

# SONGS OF THE CROSS





Hymns in this Book  
By Rev. Alfred Barratt

- #1 I told Jesus about it
- #9 Dont forget to tell Somebody else
- 33 When I remember He died for me
- 128 His grace is free for all
- 155 Walking in the Light of God



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# SONGS OF THE CROSS

—BY—

R. H. CORNELIUS

*A Collection of Gospel Songs for Church,  
Evangelistic Meetings, Sunday-School,  
Young People's Meetings and  
Singing Conventions.*

## PRICES PREPAID

	Hundred	Fifty	Dozen	Copy
Full Cloth Board	\$30.00	\$17.50	\$4.80	\$0.40
Full Star Jute	\$25.00	\$14.00	\$3.60	\$0.35

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Published By

R. H. CORNELIUS

Fort Worth - - - Texas.

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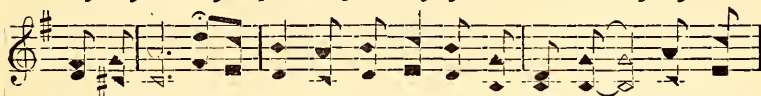
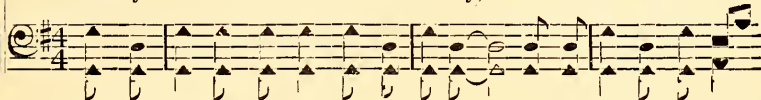


R. A. Cornelius  
June 15, 1924. Ft. Worth,  
Texas.

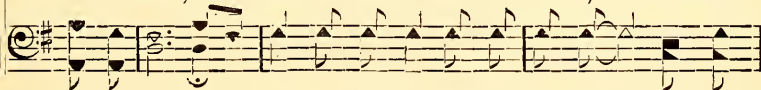
Good as Quartet or Soprano and Alto Duet



1. When the storms on my pathway were rag-ing, I was long-ing for com-
2. When the shad-ows had gath-ered a-round me, All my pathway was dark
3. When my heart had grown wea-ry and lone-ly, And in sor-row I longed
4. When my bur-den of sin was too heav-y, There was no one from e-



fort and peace; But when I told Je-sus a-bout it, O how  
 as the night; But when I told Je-sus a-bout it, Then He  
 for a friend; But when I told Je-sus a-bout it, Then He  
 vil to save; But when I told Je-sus a-bout it, Then His



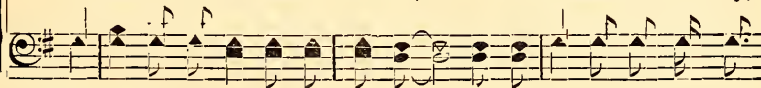
## REFRAIN



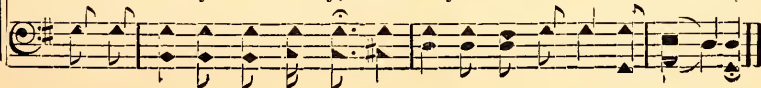
quick-ly the tu-mult did cease!  
 came with His won-der-ful light! But when I told Je-sus a-bout it,  
 put all my griefs to an end.  
 mer-cy and par-don He gave.

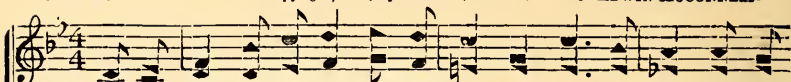


Just when I told Je-sus a-bout it, I was sin-sick and wea-ry,


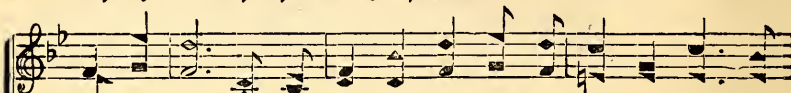


But He made my heart cheer-y, That's why I told Je-sus a-bout it.







1. I am hap - py to - day and the sun shines bright, The clouds have been  
 2. All my hopes have been raised, O His name be praised, His glo - ry has  
 3. O what won - der - ful love, O what grace di - vine, That Je - sus should

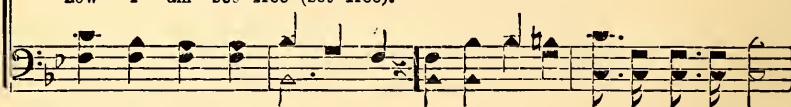

rolled a - way, For the Sav - iour said, "Who - so - ev - er" will, May  
 filled my soul; I've been lift - ed up and from sin set free, His  
 die for me; I was lost in sin, for the world I pined, But



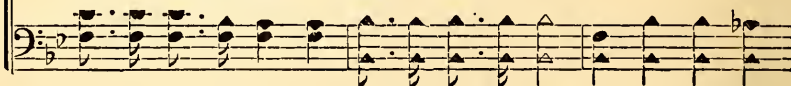

## CHORUS.



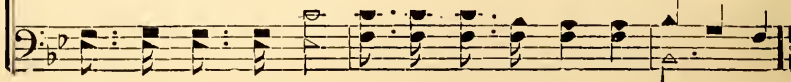
come with Him to stay (to stay).  
 blood hath made me whole (me whole). "Whoso - ev - er" sure - ly mean - eth me,  
 now I am set free (set free).

sure - ly mean - eth me, O sure - ly mean - eth me; "Who - so - ev - er,"

sure - ly mean - eth me, "Who - so - ev - er" mean - eth me.  
 mean - eth me.



# He's Pleading for Me

R. H. Cornelius and L. D. Huffstutler, owners, 1921

(Good for Soprano and Alto Duet)

PROF. J. W. CROWDER

1. My Sav - ior, Who died on the cross for my sin, Is plead ing in  
 2. He knows all my needs on the storm-beat-en sea, He's plead ing in  
 3. I'm trust - ing His grace and His won - der - ful love, He's plead-ing in

glo - ry for me; Re-deem-ing my soul as a vic - tor to win,  
 glo - ry for me; Sup-plies them in mer - cy so rich and so free,  
 glo - ry for me; To look on His face in the man-sions a - bove,

REFRAIN

He's pleading in glo - ry for me. Plead-ing for me, plead-ing for me;

Ad - vo - cate, Friend and Re - deem - er is He; Love look - ing

down for my soul with a plea, My Sav - ior is plead-ing for me.



## He Died for You, He Died for Me

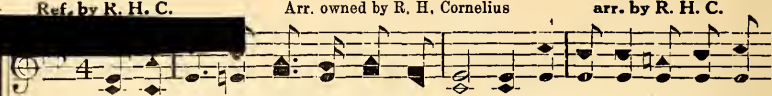
James Rowe

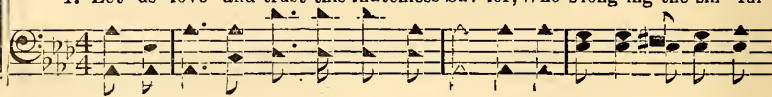
Ref. by R. H. C.

Arr. owned by R. H. Cornelius

Queen Liliuokalani


arr. by R. H. C.

- 
1. God so loved the world His Son was giv - en That sin - ners redeemed from
  2. E - ven death for us He hath de - feat - ed, Tri - um - phant He left the
  3. With His Fa - ther now He's in - ter - ced - ing, Still plead - ing for us with
  4. Let us love and trust this matchless Sav - ior, Who's long - ing the sin - ful

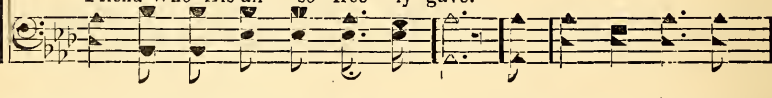


sin might be, From His matchless throne and home in heav - en, Je - sus  
gloom - y grave, O'er the world the tid - ings are re - peat - ed: "Je - sus  
matchless love, For our love and ser - vice He is need - ing And He  
world to save, Let us now en - joy the pre - cious fav - or Of this

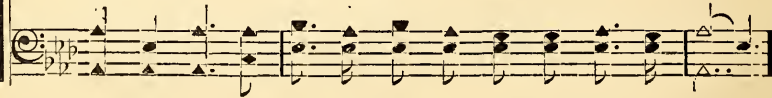
## REFRAIN



came down and died on Cal - va - ry.  
lives He the world from sin shall save!" He died for you, He  
wants us to reign with Him a - bove.  
Friend Who His all so free - ly gave.



died for me, In dark - est night, for - sak - en and a - lone,



He paid the debt on Cal - va - ry, And now He pleads for His own.

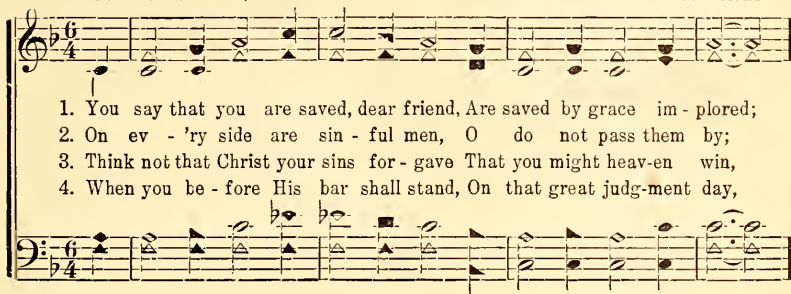
# Before the Bow Is Broken

Good as Soprano and Tenor Duet

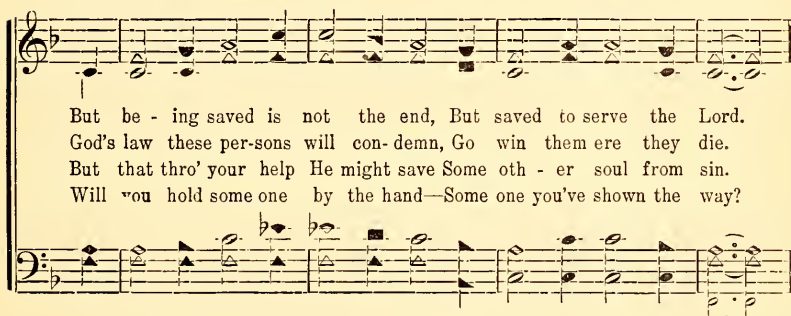
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Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

R. H. Cornelius




1. You say that you are saved, dear friend, Are saved by grace im - plored;  
 2. On ev - 'ry side are sin - ful men, O do not pass them by;  
 3. Think not that Christ your sins for - gave That you might heav-en win,  
 4. When you be - fore His bar shall stand, On that great judg-ment day,

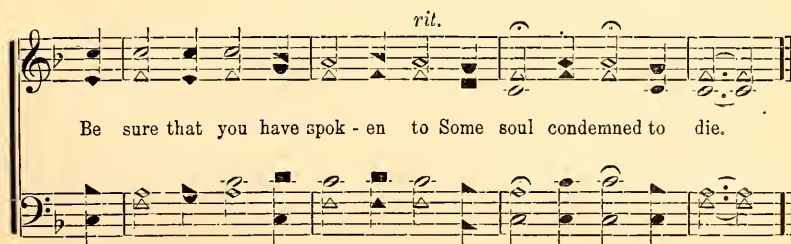


But be - ing saved is not the end, But saved to serve the Lord.  
 God's law these per-sons will con-demn, Go win them ere they die.  
 But that thro' your help He might save Some oth - er soul from sin.  
 Will you hold some one by the hand—Some one you've shown the way?

## REFRAIN



Be - fore the bow is brok-en, And the ar - row fails to fly,



*rit.*  
 Be sure that you have spok - en to Some soul condemned to die.



## WONDERFUL WORDS OF LIFE

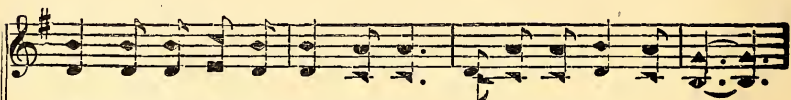
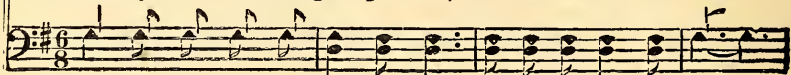
"The words that I speak unto you, they are spirit, they are life."—JOHN 6: 63.

P. P. E.

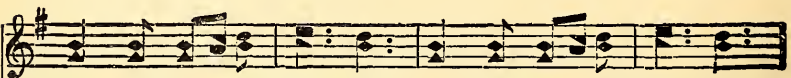
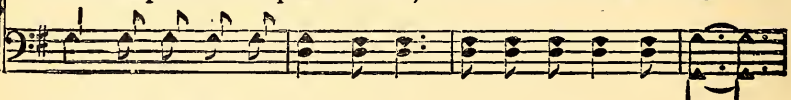
P. P. BLISS.



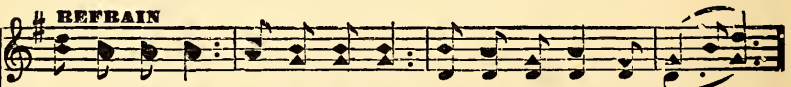
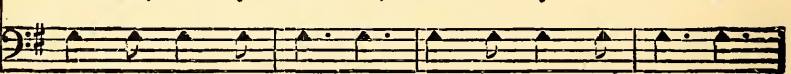
1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Wonderful words of life;
2. Christ, the blessed One gives to all, Wonderful words of life;
3. Sweet-ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Wonderful words of life;



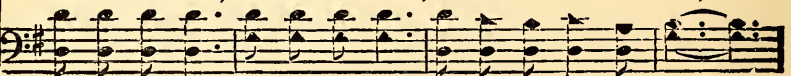
Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful words of life.  
 Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won - der - ful words of life.  
 Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of life.



Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty.  
 All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en.  
 Je - sus, on - ly Sav - iour, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er.



Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Wonderful words of life;



Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Wonderful words of life.

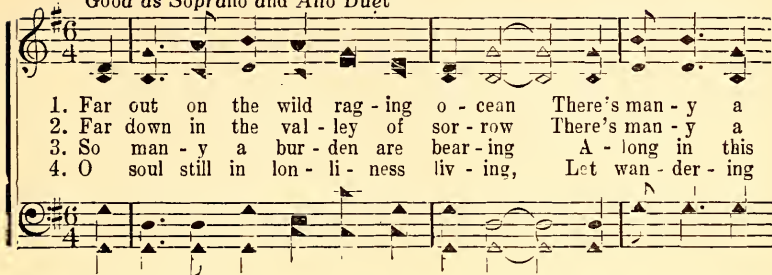


## Never Alone is the Christian

James Rowe

R. H. Cornelius, owner

R. H. Cornelius

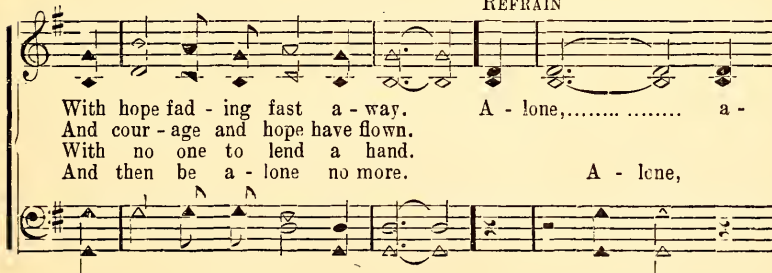
*Good as Soprano and Alto Duet*


1. Far out on the wild rag - ing o - cean There's man - y a  
 2. Far down in the val - ley of sor - row There's man - y a  
 3. So man - y a bur - den are bear - ing A - long in this  
 4. O soul still in lon - li - ness liv - ing, Let wan - der - ing



soul to - day A - lone with re - morse - ful e - mo - tion,  
 soul a - lone, Un - a - ble true com - fort to bor - row,  
 pil - grim land, Un - loved, deep in sin and de - spair - ing,  
 days be o'er; Your heart to my Sav - ior be giv - ing,

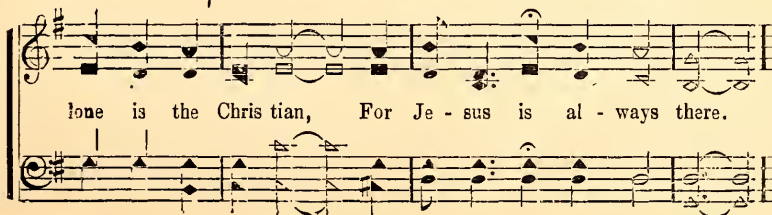
## REFRAIN



With hope fad - ing fast a - way. A - lone,..... a -  
 And cour - age and hope have flown.  
 With no one to lend a hand.  
 And then be a - lone no more. A - lone,



lone, (a-lone,) O word of ut - ter de - spair! But nev - er a -



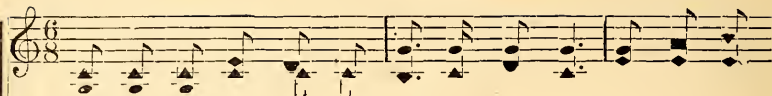
lone is the Christian, For Je - sus is al - ways there.

## You, Just You

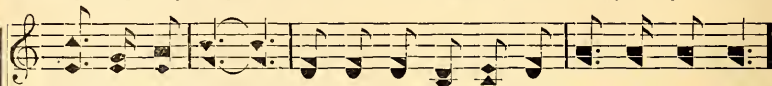
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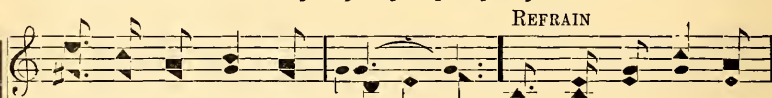
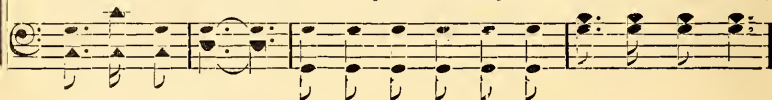
R. H. Cornelius



1. Je - sus needs some - bod - y who can it be? Some - bod - y  
 2. Some - bod - y near you is sigh - ing for light; Life's drear - y  
 3. Some - bod - y near you the sto - ry would hear, Some - bod - y  
 4. You have been slight - ing the word of the Lord, For it for

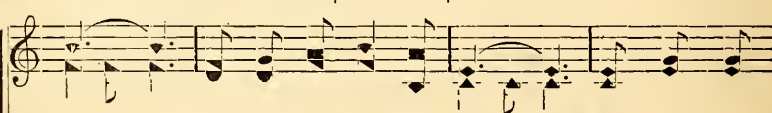


will - ing and true, Some - bod - y who must give heed to His plea;  
 vale grop - ing thro', Yours is the du - ty to guide Him a - right;  
 lost and un - true; Yours is the du - ty to com - fort and cheer;  
 oth - ers to do; Now that your soul may not lose a re - ward,

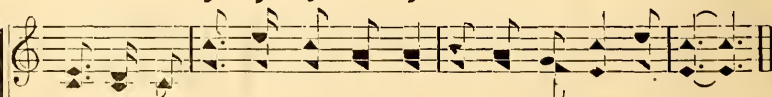
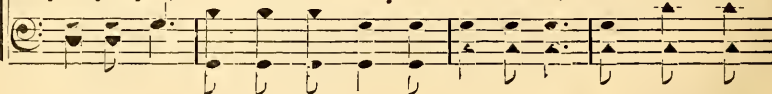


## REFRAIN

Je - sus needs you, just you. (just you.) Je - sus needs you, just  
 Je - sus needs you, needs

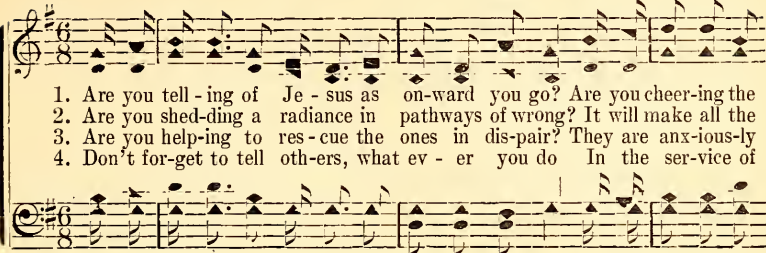


you; ..... No - bod - y else will do; ..... Ask not an -  
 you just you; will do;

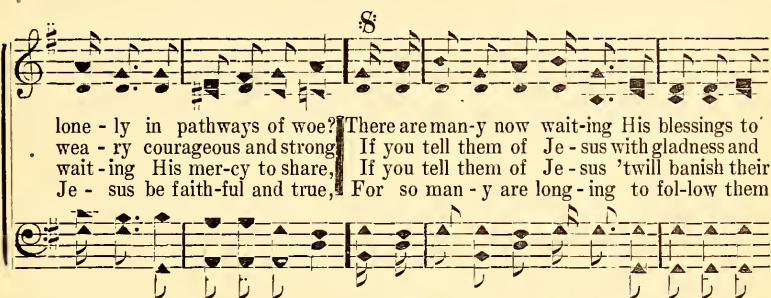


oth - er to an - swer, my broth - er— Je - sus needs you just you.





1. Are you tell - ing of Je - sus as on - ward you go? Are you cheer - ing the  
 2. Are you shed - ding a radiance in pathways of wrong? It will make all the  
 3. Are you help - ing to res - cue the ones in dis - pair? They are anx - ious - ly  
 4. Don't for - get to tell oth - ers, what ev - er you do In the ser - vice of



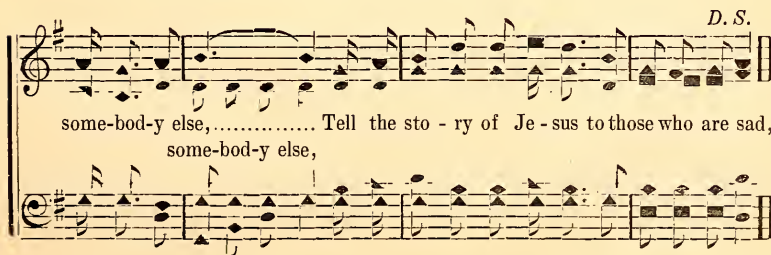
lone - ly in pathways of woe? There are man - y now wait - ing His blessings to  
 wea - ry courageous and strong If you tell them of Je - sus with gladness and  
 wait - ing His mer - cy to share, If you tell them of Je - sus 'twill banish their  
 Je - sus be faith - ful and true, For so man - y are long - ing to fol - low them

D. S.—It will lessen their sorrows and make their hearts



know,— Don't for - get to tell some - bod - y else.  
 song,— Don't for - get to tell some - bod - y else. Don't for - get to tell  
 care— Don't for - get to tell some - bod - y else.  
 too,— Don't for - get to tell some - bod - y else.

glad; Don't for - get to tell some - bod - y else.



some - bod - y else, ..... Tell the sto - ry of Je - sus to those who are sad,  
 some - bod - y else,



## I Am Praying for You

S. O'Maley Cluff.

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Ira D. Sankey

1. I have a Sav - ior, He's plead - ing in glo - ry, A dear, lov - ing Sav -  
 2. I have a Fa - ther; to me He has giv - en A hope for e - ter -  
 3. I have a robe: 'tis re - splend - ent in whiteness, A - wait - ing in glo -  
 4. When Jesus has found you, tell oth - ers the sto - ry, That my lov - ing Sav -

ior tho' earth - friends be few; And now He is watch - ing in ten - der - ness  
 ni - ty, bless - ed and true; And soon will He call me to meet Him in  
 ry my won - der - ing view; Oh, when I re - ceive it all shin - ing in  
 ior is your Sav - ior too; Then pray that your Sav - ior may bring them to

CHORUS

o'er me, And, oh, that my Sav - ior were your Sav - ior too.  
 heav - en, But, oh, that He'd let me bring you with me too! For you I am  
 brightness, Dear friend could I see you re - ceiv - ing one too!  
 glo - ry, And pray'r will be answered — 'twas answered for you!

praying, For you I am praying, For you I am praying, I'm pray - ing for you.

## What a Day That Will Be

James Rowe

R. H. Cornelius, owner

R. H. Cornelius

1. When God's children cease to roam and with Him are safe at home,  
 2. When we view the man-sions fair which for us are wait-ing there, What a  
 3. When we hear the ransomed throng sing the ev - er - last - ing song,

day ..... that will be; When they gath-er on the strand of the soul's e-  
 When shall end our earth-ly strife and we start the  
 What a day that will be; When with all our loved and own we re - joice a-

## REFRAIN

ter-nal land, What a day..... that will be. What a day.....  
 high-er life,  
 round the throne, What a day that will be. What a day

that will be, What a day..... for you and me; When our first new  
 that will be, What a day for you and me;

song we raise in our home of rest and praise, What a day..... that will be.  
 What a day that will be.

## When They Ring the Golden Bells

Dion DeMarbelle

Arr. Copyright, 1924, by R. H. Cornelius Arr. by R. H. Cornelius

## Soprano and Tenor Duet

1. There's a land be-yond the riv - er, That we call the sweet for-ev - er; And we  
 2. We shall know no sin nor sor-row In that hav-en of to-mor - row; When our  
 3. When our days shall know their number, When in death we sweetly slumber; When the

on - ly reach that shore by faith's decree; One by one we'll gain the portals, There to  
 barque shall sail beyond the sil - ver sea; We shall on-ly know the blessing Of our  
 King commands the spir - it to be free; Nev-er-more with anguish laden, We shall

dwell with the im-mor-tals, When they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.  
 Father's sweet ca-ress-ing, When they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.  
 reach that love - ly aid-en, When they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.

7. S. - yond the shin-ing riv-er, Where they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.

## CHORUS

Don't you hear the bells now ringing? Don't you hear the angels singing? 'Tis the

glo - ry hal - le - lu-jah jub - i - lee, In that far off sweet for-ev-er, just be-  
 jub-i-lee,



James Rowe

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R. H. Cornelius

1. You may have to bear heavy loads of care, And the path be nev - er  
 2. No one ev - er strays in for - bid - den ways Af - ter pleasure that de -  
 3. When you cease to roam, you will be at home And re - ceive the crown that

smooth or bright; But the soul will cling to the Lord and sing, And  
 base and stain, If the heart is right in His Ho - ly sight, But  
 waits a - bove, Faith will end in sight, if your heart is right And

REFRAIN

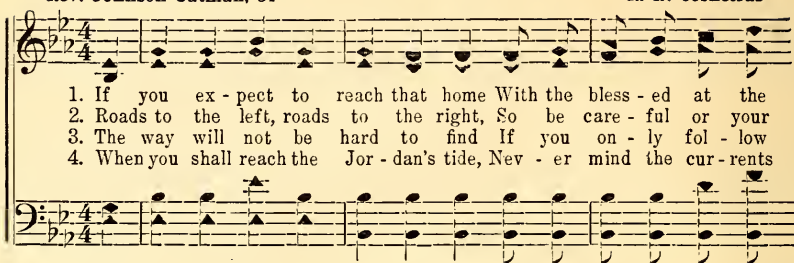
faith-ful re-main, when the heart is right.  
 close to the Lord will the soul re-main. When the heart is right, there is  
 beat-ing for Him Who re - deems by love.

al-ways light, A car - ol to sing through the dark-est night; It is

heav'n be-low, things are al-ways right, For Je - sus is near when the heart is right.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

R. H. Cornelius



1. If you ex-pect to reach that home With the bless-ed at the  
 2. Roads to the left, roads to the right, So be care-ful or your  
 3. The way will not be hard to find If you on-ly fol-low  
 4. When you shall reach the Jor-dan's tide, Nev-er mind the cur-rents

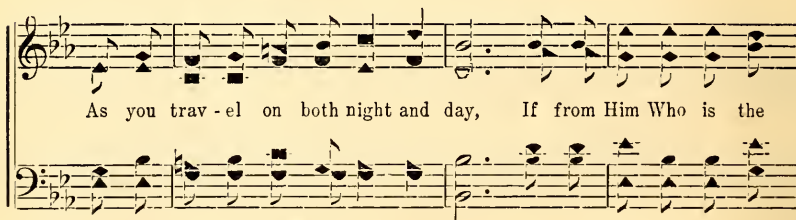


close of day, Would you walk straight and nev-er roam,—Keep your  
 feet will stray; Of your best Friend do not lose sight,—Keep your  
 and o-bey; To win you must not lag be-hind,—Keep your  
 nor the spray; To safe-ly reach the oth-er side,—Keep your


REFRAIN



eyes on Je-sus all the way. Keep your eyes on Je-sus all the way



As you trav-el on both night and day, If from Him Who is the



way you would not stray, Keep your eyes on Je-sus all the way.

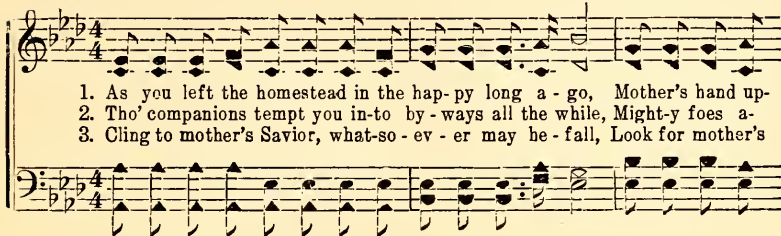
# 15 Don't Forget that Promise to Mother

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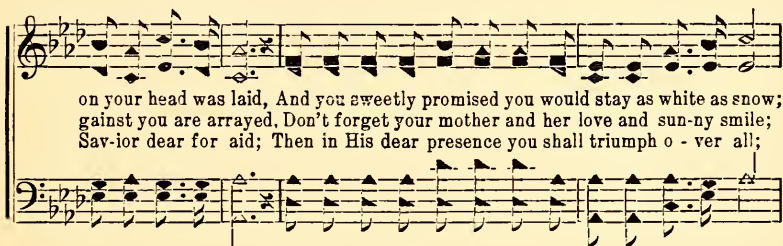
Good as Soprano and Alto Duet, gentlemen humming the Bass and Tenor

JAMES ROWE

R. H. CORNELIUS



1. As you left the homestead in the hap- py long a - go, Mother's hand up-  
 2. Tho' companions tempt you in-to by - ways all the while, Might-y foes a-  
 3. Cling to mother's Savior, what-so - ev - er may he - fall, Look for mother's

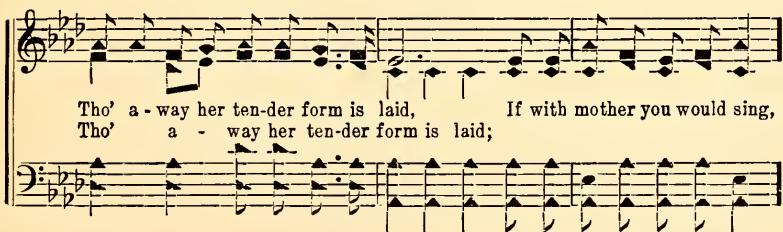


on your head was laid, And you sweetly promised you would stay as white as snow;  
 gainst you are arrayed, Don't forget your mother and her love and sun-ny smile;  
 Sav-ior dear for aid; Then in His dear presence you shall triumph o - ver all;

CHORUS



Don't for-get that promise that you made. Don't forget that promise that you made,  
 Don't for - get that promise that you made,



Tho' a - way her ten-der form is laid, If with mother you would sing,  
 Tho' a - way her ten-der form is laid;

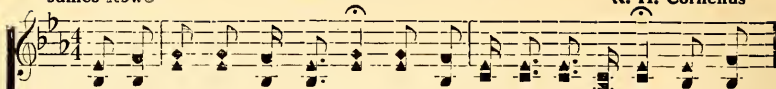


In the cit - y of the King, O don't for-get that promise that you made.

James Row

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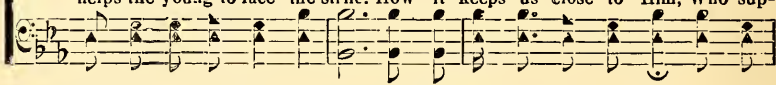
R. H. Cornelius



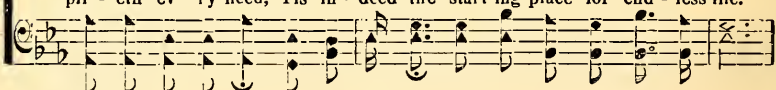
1. In that old log - cab - in home, in the hap - py long a - go, Where my
2. O, the bless - ed seeds of truth that took root with - in my heart, Seeds by
3. Fa - ther dear and moth - er too, now are' in the world a - bove, And I
4. O, re - lig - ion in the home! 'tis a bless - ing great in - deed! How it



fa - ther read the book so dear, And where mother's voice was heard in the  
moth - er dear and fa - ther sown; In my spir - it they a - bide while for  
know that I shall meet them there, For they told me how to trust the Re -  
helps the young to face the strife! How it keeps us close to Him, Who sup -



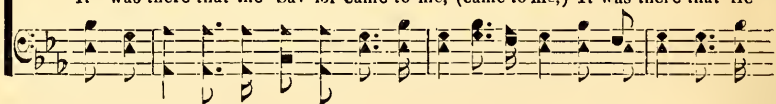
songs we cherished so, Je - sus met me at the an - gels hov - ered near.  
God I do my part, And I know a pre - cious har - vest will be grown.  
deem - er's precious love, And by trust - ing keep my earth - ly rec - ord fair.  
pli - eth ev - 'ry need, 'Tis in - deed the start - ing place for end - less life.



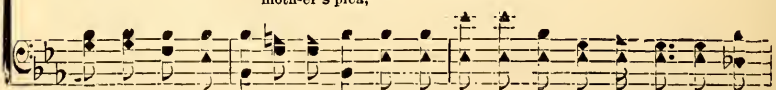
## REFRAIN



It was there that the Sav - ior came to me, (came to me,) It was there that He



answered mother's plea; Those sweet days are gone for - ev - er, but they  
moth - er's plea;



# In the Happy Long Ago

are for - got - ten nev - er, For 'twas then the bless-ed Sav-ior came to me.

Musical notation for the first system of 'In the Happy Long Ago', featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat and a common time signature.

17

## Nearer Still to Thee

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James Rowe

R. H. Cornelius

1. In the hour of pain and sor - row, When the storms of life be - tide;  
2. Where the foes of truth as - sail me, When my faith in grace is tried;  
3. Since my soul is prone to wan-der, Hold my hand O bless - ed Guide;  
4. All the way from earth to glo - ry, Close to Thee I would a - bid;

Musical notation for the first system of 'Nearer Still to Thee', featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp and a common time signature.

So that com - fort I may bor-row, Draw me near - er to Thy side.  
That my cour-age may not fail me, Draw me near - er to Thy side.  
That of Thee I may grow fon - der, Draw me near - er to Thy side.  
So each day till ends my sto - ry, Draw me near - er to Thy side.

Musical notation for the second system of 'Nearer Still to Thee', featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp and a common time signature.

### REFRAIN

Near - er ev - er, O my Sav-ior, To Thy side I want to be;  
This my long-ing will be ev - er, Near-er, near-er (Omit.....) still to Thee.

Musical notation for the Refrain of 'Nearer Still to Thee', featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp and a common time signature. The notation includes first and second endings.



Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. While on thy jour-ney, O my soul, Look a-way to Cal-va-ry;  
 2. If thy wings have been touched by sin, Look a-way to Cal-va-ry;  
 3. To see Christ hang-ing on the tree, Look a-way to Cal-va-ry;  
 4. If thou would'st reach thy home at last, Look a-way to Cal-va-ry;

All of the way as years may roll, Look a-way to Cal-va-ry;  
 Would'st thou each day the vic-t'ry win, Look a-way to Cal-va-ry;  
 Re-mem-ber His death was for thee, Look a-way to Cal-va-ry;  
 Would live in heav'n when life is past, Look a-way to Cal-va-ry;

REFRAIN

Look a-way,..... look a-way, Look a-  
 Look a-way, look a-way,

way to Cal-va-ry, my soul; Look a-way look a-  
 Look a-way,

way; Look a-way to Cal-va-ry, O my soul.  
 look a-way;

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R. H. Cornelius

1. I've a Guide and a Com-pan-ion On my long pilgrim way,  
 2. Though, at times I may not see Him, Still I know He is there;  
 3. When perhaps some night of dan-ger, Would my soul fill with fear,  
 4. So I trust that I may ev-er, Have that Friend to a-bide,

For I have the bless-ed Je-sus By my side ev-ry day.  
 But He e'er re-veals His presence At the sweet hour of pray'r.  
 I can hear Him sweet-ly whisper, "Fear thou not, I am near".  
 And at last thro' gates of glo-ry, Walk with Him, side by side.

CHORUS *Fast*

Side by side I walk with Je-sus, Walk with Him ev-'ry day;.....  
 a-long the way;

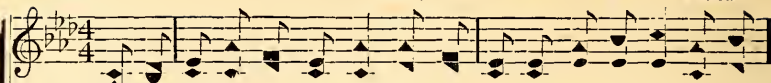
Hand in hand we march to-geth-er, Side by side all the way.



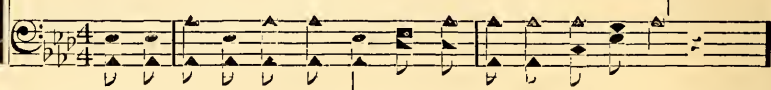
James Rowe

R. H. Cornelius, owner

R. H. Cornelius



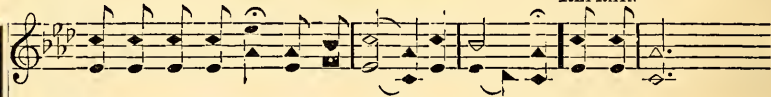
1. All the shad-ows pass a - way, it be-comes a hap-py day, When the
2. Like an - oth - er world it seems, like the Par - a - dise of dreams,
3. 'Tis a wondrous change in-deed, for sup-plied is ev - 'ry need,



soul ..... finds Je - sus; Right-ed seem-eth ev - 'ry wrong, sighs and  
 For it fac-es "Home sweet home," and in  
 When the soul finds Je - sus; And it takes the on - ly road to the

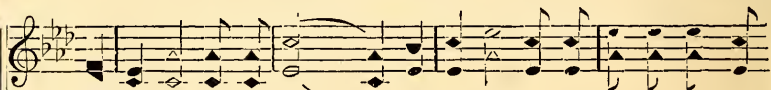


## REFRAIN

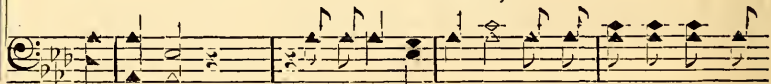


sadness change to song; When the soul finds Je - sus. When the soul  
 sin no more would roam; When the soul finds Je - sus.  
 end-less blest a - bode; When the soul finds Je - sus.

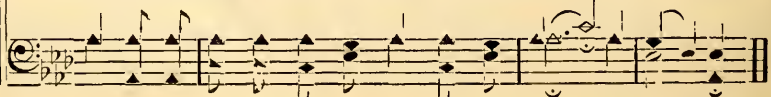
When the soul



finds Je - sus, Who from e - vil frees us; It is sun-rise time at  
 Who from e - vil frees us;



last, for the drear - y night is passed, When the soul finds Je - sus.

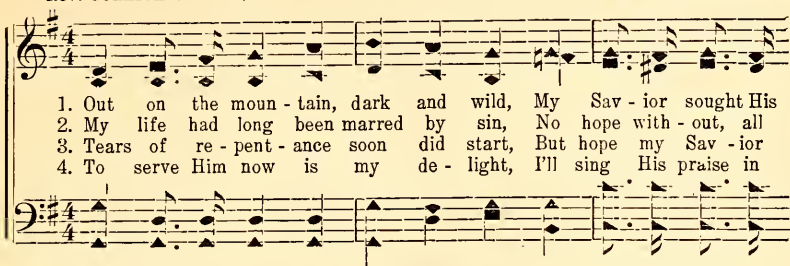


## When Jesus Came Along My Way

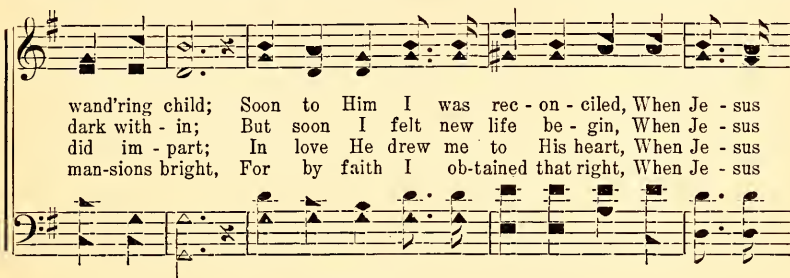
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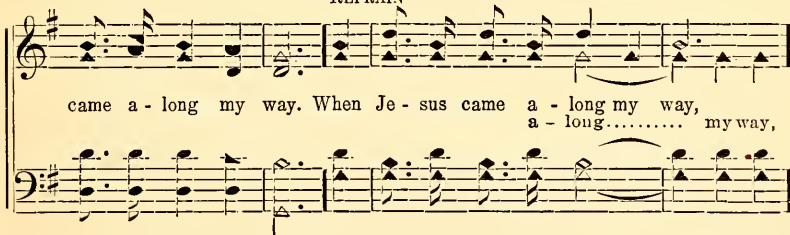


1. Out on the moun - tain, dark and wild, My Sav - ior sought His  
 2. My life had long been marred by sin, No hope with - out, all  
 3. Tears of re - pent - ance soon did start, But hope my Sav - ior  
 4. To serve Him now is my de - light, I'll sing His praise in

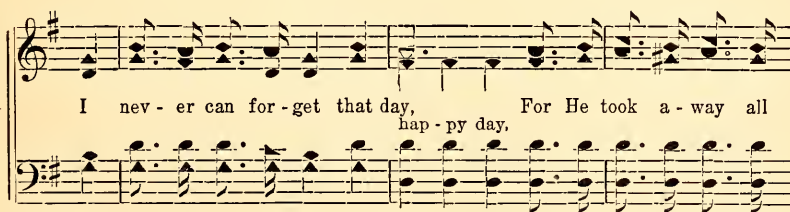


wand'ring child; Soon to Him I was rec - on - ciled, When Je - sus  
 dark with - in; But soon I felt new life be - gin, When Je - sus  
 did im - part; In love He drew me to His heart, When Je - sus  
 man-sions bright, For by faith I ob - tained that right, When Je - sus

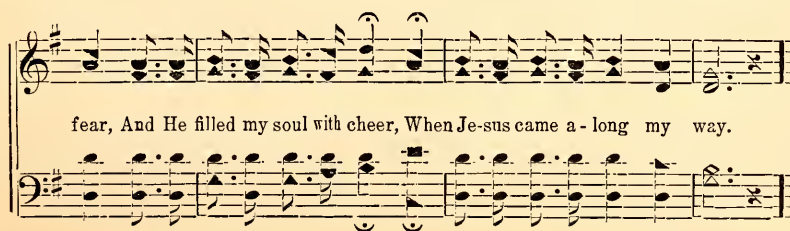
## REFRAIN



came a - long my way. When Je - sus came a - long my way,  
 a - long..... my way,



I nev - er can for - get that day, For He took a - way all  
 hap - py day,



fear, And He filled my soul with cheer, When Je - sus came a - long my way.

## It Was Love For Me

James Rowe

R. H. Cornelius, owner

R. H. Cornelius

1. To my Lord I have been cling-ing Since His love set me free,  
 2. Love di-vine the soul a-maz-es, Fill it with pure de-light,  
 3. Glo-ry be to Him for-ev-er! Him I serve and a-dore;

Ev-'ry day I have been sing-ing Of the life He gave for me.  
 Stirs the heart to joy-ous prais-es, Thro' the day and thro' the night.  
 By and by be-yond the riv-er I shall praise Him ev-er-more.

REFRAIN All may sing bass in unison first time

Yes, it was His love, pre-cious love for me,  
 So my Sav-ior's praise ev-er I will swell,

It was love for me Brought Him  
 So His praise I'll swell Wher-so-

Brought my Sav-ior down from His home on high; Yes, it was His love,  
 While I live be-low, wher-so-e'er I be, To the whole wide world,

from on high; It was love  
 e'er I be, To the world

bound-less and so free, Led Him to the cross,  
 glad-ly I would tell,

rich and free,  
 I would tell

Led my Lord

to

# It Was Love For Me

led my Lord to die; Of His love, (of) His love for me, His boundless love for me.  
die; Of His love for me.

23

## Any Kind of Weather Christians

(CHILDREN'S SONG)

James Rowe

R. H. Cornelius, owner

R. H. Cornelius

1. So man - y folks are absent from the Sunday School, When - ev - er it is
2. Just pleasant weather Christians many seem to be; The rain might soil their
3. We could not let the raindrops or some flakes of snow Keep us a - way from

warm-ish or when rath-er cool; But, show-ing that we dear - ly love our  
dress - es or their hats, you see; But we just turn our col - lars up and  
Sunday School and God you know; And so, on ev - 'ry Sun - day, cloud - y

Sav - ior dear, In an - y kind of weath-er you will find us here.  
have no fear, In an - y kind of weath-er you will find us here.  
skies or clear, In an - y kind of weath-er you will find us here.

REFRAIN.

In wet weath-er, dry weath-er. sleet or snow, We gath - er to praise

our Re - deem - er dear; Our faith in His prom - ise, our

love to show. In all kinds of weath - er we gath - er here.

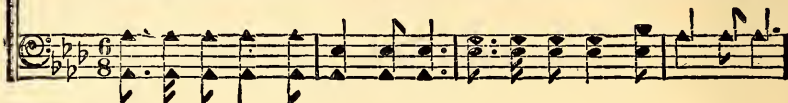


E. E. Hewitt

Jno. R. Sweeney



1. More a-bout Je - sus would I know, More of his grace to others show;
2. More a-bout Je - sus let me learn, More of his ho - ly will discern;
3. More a-bout Je - sus; in his word, Holding communion with the Lord;
4. More a-bout Je - sus; on his throne, Rich-es in glo - ry all his own;



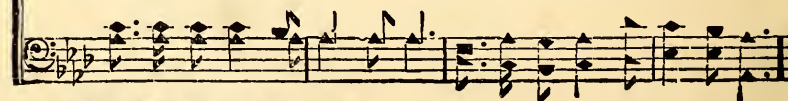
More of his sav - ing full - ness see, More of his love who died for me.  
 Spir - it of God, my teach - er be, Show - ing the things of Christ to me.  
 Hear - ing his voice in ev - 'ry line, Mak - ing each faith - ful say - ing mine.  
 More of his kingdom's sure increase; More of his com - ing, Prince of Peace.

**CHORUS.**

More, more a-bout Je - sus, More, more a-bout Je - sus;



More of his sav - ing full - ness see, More of his love who died for me.



# 2 5 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

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Mrs. Louisa M. R. Stead

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Wm. J. Kirkpatrick



1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His word;
2. Oh, how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleansing blood;
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Precious Je - sus, Sav-ior, Friend;



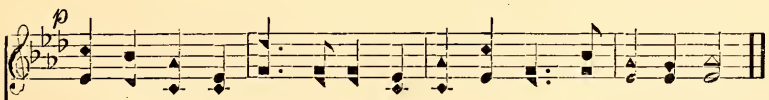
Just to rest up - on His prom-ise; Just to know "Thus saith the Lord."  
Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal - ing, cleansing flood.  
Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.  
And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me, to the end.



## REFRAIN



sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!



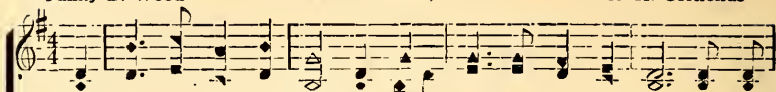
Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more.



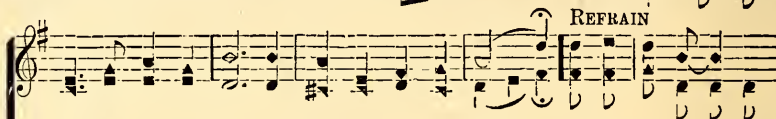
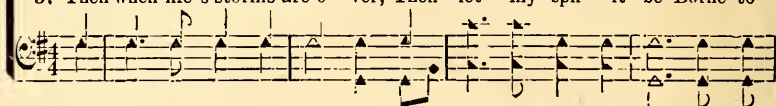
Fanny B. Wood

R. H. Cornelius, owner

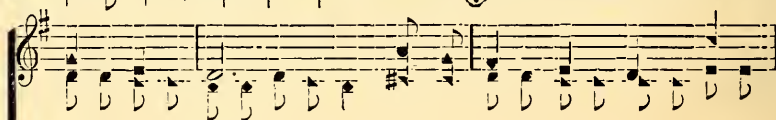
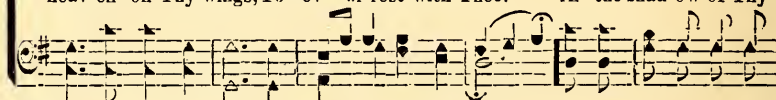
R. H. Cornelius



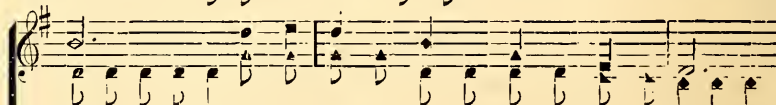
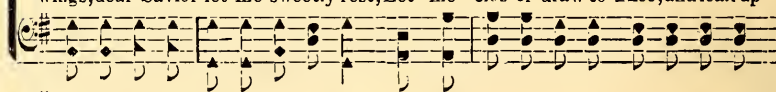
1. Dear Sav - ior, I am wea - ry, And now I fain would be, In the  
 2. And when life's storms are rag - ing, O, safe - ly shel - ter me! Un - der  
 3. Then when life's storms are o - ver, Then let my spir - it be Borne to



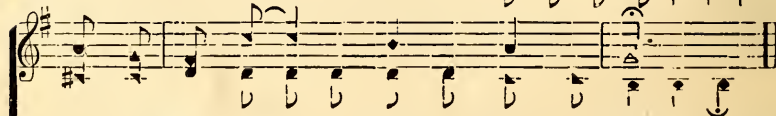
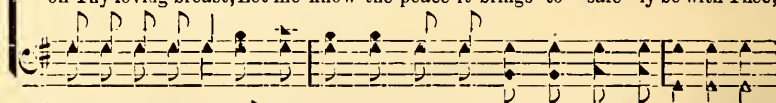
shad - ow of Thy wings; To sweet - ly rest with Thee. In the shad - ow  
 Thy dear lov - ing wings; There let my ref - uge be.  
 heav - en on Thy wings; To ev - er rest with Thee. In the shad - ow of Thy



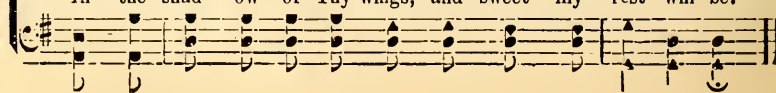
of Thy wings, Let me clos - er draw to  
 wings, dear Savior let me sweetly rest, Let me clos - er draw to Thee, and lean up -



Thee, Let me know the peace it brings,  
 on Thy lov - ing breast, Let me know the peace it brings to safe - ly be with Thee,



In the shad - ow of Thy wings.  
 In the shad - ow of Thy wings, and sweet my rest will be.






# 27 It Was Just Like Jesus, My Friend

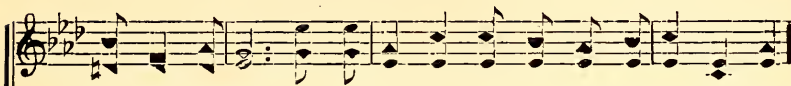

James Rowe

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F. H. Cornelius




1. I was lost and wea - ry in the down - ward way, And I al - ways  
2. I was bear - ing tri - als that were great in - deed, And the world no  
3. I was ver - y help - less and was near de - spair, When He of - fered




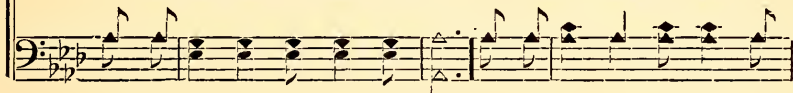
dread - ed the end; But the bless - ed Sav - ior made me His one day;  
com - fort could lend; But the lov - ing Mas - ter has sup - plied my need;  
bless - ings to send; Then He drew me to Him, all my ills to share;





## REFRAIN




It was just like Je - sus, my Friend. It was just like Je - sus to



die for me, It was just like Je - sus to set me free; So I



mean to praise Him thro' eter - ni - ty; It was just like Je - sus, my Friend.

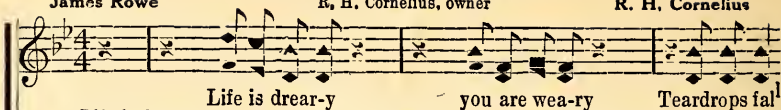


# Skies Will Smile Again

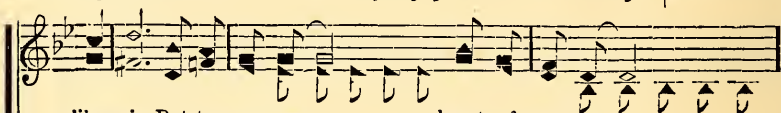
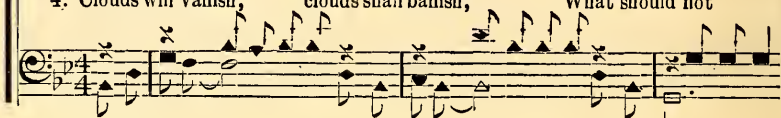
James Rowe

R. H. Cornelius, owner

R. H. Cornelius

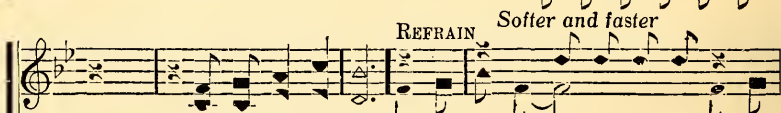
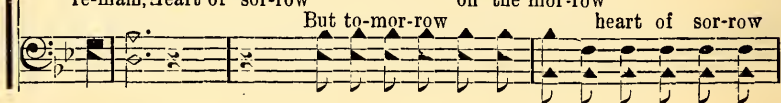


1. Life is drear-y, you are weary, Teardrops fall  
 2. Troubles bearing; you're despairing, Life seems all  
 3. Loved ones grieve you, slight, and leave you, Still let hope  
 4. Clouds will vanish, clouds shall banish, What should not



like rain; But to-mor-row  
 in vain; Yet with morning's  
 re-main, Trust your Savior,  
 re-main; Heart of sor-row

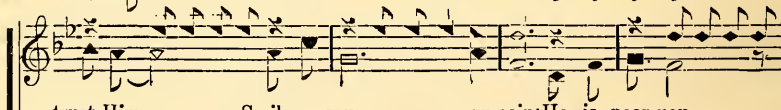
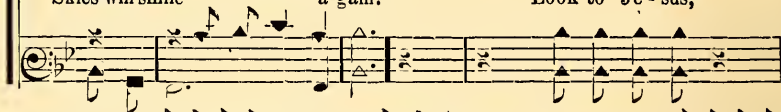
heart of sor-row;  
 bright re-turn-ing,  
 seek His fav - or,  
 on the mor-row



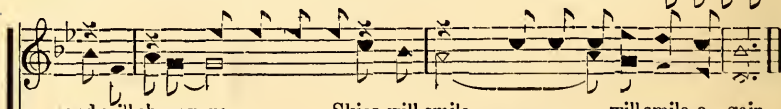
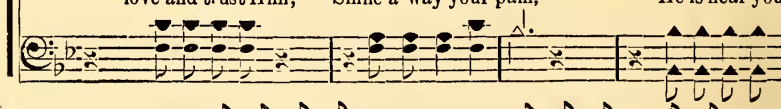
## REFRAIN

*Softer and faster*

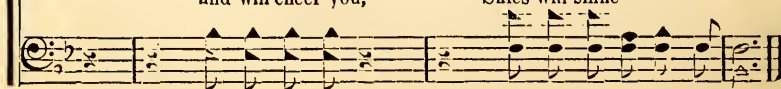
Skies will smile a-gain. Look to Je - sus, love and  
 Skies will smile a-gain. Look to Je - sus,



trust Him, Smile a-way your pain; He is near you  
 love and trust Him; Smile a-way your pain; He is near you



and will cheer you; Skies will smile..... will smile a - gain.  
 and will cheer you; Skies will smile

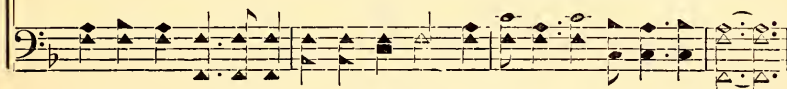




1. This is the pray'r that I of - fer each day: "Let me get near-er the cross;"
2. When I am wea-ry of life's heav-y load, Let me get near-er the cross;
3. When I am tempted to turn from the way, Let me get near-er the cross;
4. That I may now have the Holy Ghost pow'r, Let me get near-er the cross;
5. So I'll keep pray-ing un - til life is o'er, Let me get near-er the cross;



While I am walking down life's weary way, O let me get near-er the cross.  
 When cares oppress me and long seems the road, O let me get near-er the cross.  
 If I from Je - sus have wandered away, O let me get near-er the cross.  
 That Je - sus on me His Spir-it may show'r, O let me get near-er the cross.  
 Till I see Je - sus on yon gold-en shore, O let me get near-er the cross.



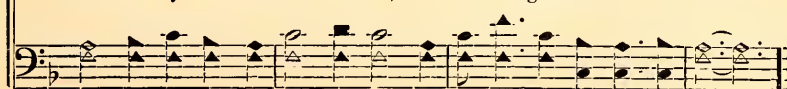
## REFRAIN

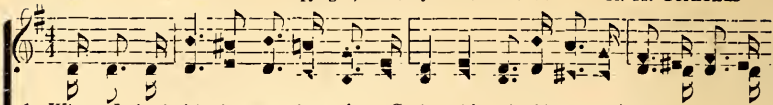


Sweep the bur-dens of life a - side, Hold back passion and hold back pride;

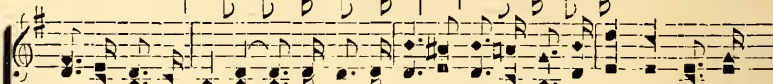
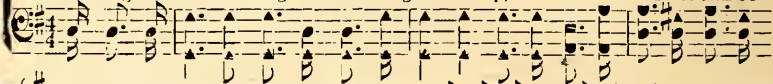


With mine eyes on the Cru - ci - fled, O let me get near-er the cross.

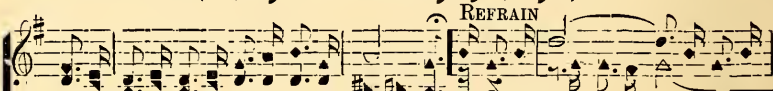
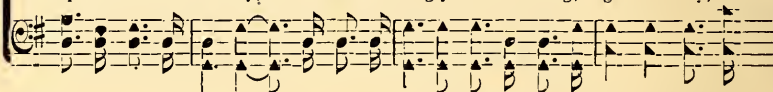




1. When I be-hold the won-ders of my God on high, And hear the throng sing loud and
2. Be-hold, be-hold the throng redeemed from ev'ry land, And hear proclaimed the blood of
3. O an-gel throng around the throne, we hear thy song! In loud acclaim the blessed
4. How long O Lord, how long un - til that gold-en day, When we shall sing with them re-



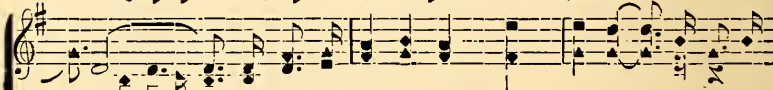
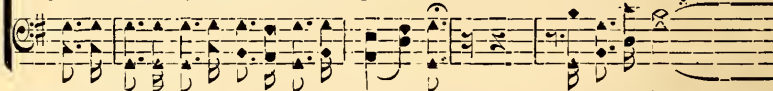
long redemption's sto - ry, My heart enraptured thrills and with the throng I cry, O  
Cal - va - ry that bought them; Behold the Lamb breaks ev'ry seal and takes command, And  
name on high is ring-ing, Behold, behold the loved ones gone from earth so long, Are  
demption's blessed sto - ry, And with the throng join in the song, in glad ar-ray, And



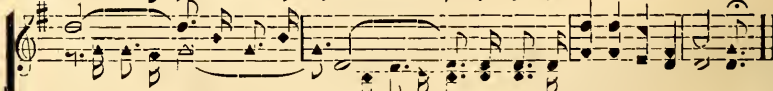
## REFRAIN

wondrous is His love—O grace divine,—O glo - ry! O shout and sing..... re-deem-ed  
reigns in love, the same great love that sought and bought them.  
in that throng around the throne! we hear them sing-ing.  
sing to earth and sky the Lamb's eternal glo - ry.

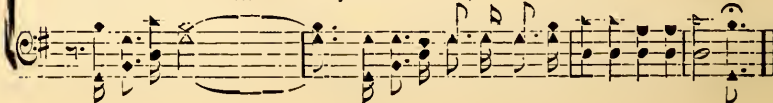
O shout and sing.....



throng..... From ev - 'ry kindred, tongue and na - tion; Let heav'n and  
..... redemption's song, From ev'ry kin - dred, tongue and nation;



earth..... join in the song,..... The glo-ry song of our sal-va-tion.  
Let heav'n and earth..... join in the song,





Miss Ada Powell

Property of Austin Hazelwood. Used by per.

Austin Hazelwood

DUET. Soprano and Alto. Rather slow

1. Your moth-er is your friend, And will be to the end, And if her  
 2. But not for wealth nor gold, Her love for you is told; Suc-cess may  
 3. So give her ten-der care, Your pleasures free-ly share, Tho' all the  
 4. Don't wound that ten-der heart, Don't cause the tears to start, And don't neg-

hopes and dreams would just come true, No woe would touch your life, No  
 hide her face when you pur-sue; But if in joy or pain, In  
 world be false she will be true; Then cause her no re-gret, And  
 lect her for your friendships new; Tho' she be old and gray, Ca-

bit-ter-ness nor strife, You know your moth-er al-ways cares for you....  
 sun-shine or in rain, You know your moth-er al-ways cares for you....  
 watch lest you for-get, You know your moth-er al-ways cares for you....  
 resses her ev-'ry day, You know your moth-er al-ways cares for you....

**CHORUS**  
 { You know her heart beats true, Thro' shade and sunshine, too, There's not a day she  
 { She grieves when you are sad, Re-joic-es when you're glad, (Omit.....)

does not think of you; You know your mother always cares for you.....



# You Are the One

James Rowe

R. H. Cornelius, owner

R. H. Cornelius

1. Je - sus is call - ing to some - one to - day, You are the one,  
 2. Do not for - get that for some - one He died, You are the one,  
 3. Seek not to find in your heart an ex - cuse, You are the one,  
 4. When you are need - ed He calls on - ly you; You are the one,

you are the one; Hear and o - bey Him and turn not a - way;  
 you are the one; An - swer Him glad - ly and speed to His side;  
 you are the one; Oh, for His glo - ry to - day be of use;  
 you are the one; No - bod - y else in His vine - yard will do;

## REFRAIN

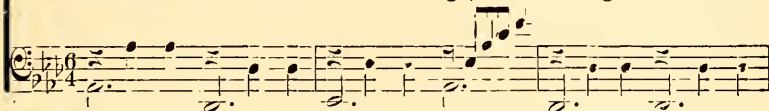
You, on - ly you, are the one. You are the one, you are the  
 on - ly one,

one; Some - thing im - port - ant He wants to have done. No one but  
 on - ly one;

you your du - ty can do, — You, on - ly you, are the one.



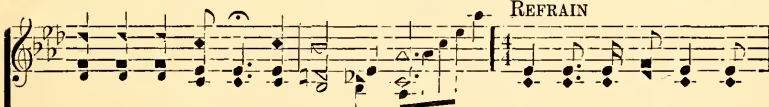
1. Sometimes the path-way is lone-ly and drear, Sometimes my heart is o'er-  
 2. When I am temp-ted to wan-der a - way In - to the world from my  
 3. Sometimes I won-der why sor-row and care Brings me a cross that is  
 4. Sometimes I mur-mer as on-ward I go, Dread-ing to walk in the



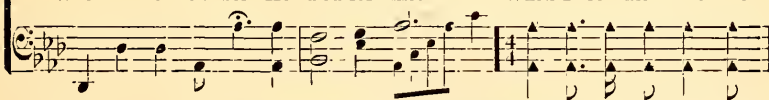
bur-den-ed with fear; Je - sus my Sav-ior brings com-fort and cheer,  
 Sav - ior a - stray; I am per-suad-ed to leave the broad way,  
 heav - y to bear; Yet there is glad-ness my spir - it doth share,  
 path-ways of woe; Won - der-ful mer - cy and grace He doth show,



## REFRAIN



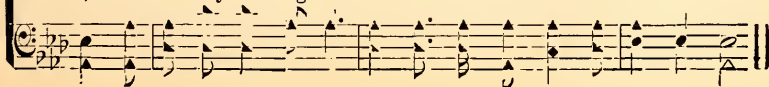
When I re-mem-ber He died for me. When I re - mem - ber He



died for me, When I re-mem - ber He died for me, It makes my load light-



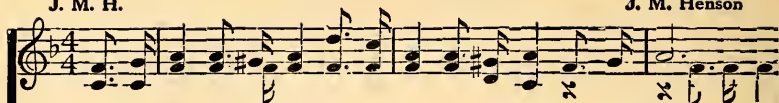
er, And makes my road brighter—When I re - mem - ber He died for me.



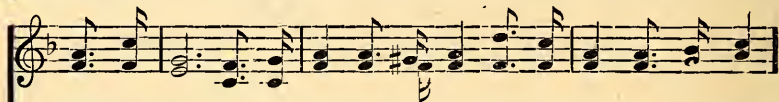
## Watching You

J. M. H.

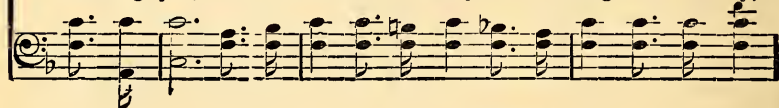
J. M. Henson



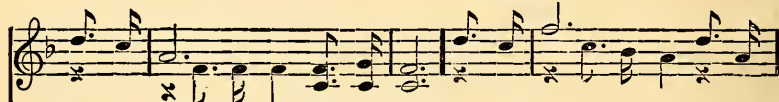
1. All a - long on the road to the souls true a-bode There's an eye
2. As you make life's great fight, keep the pathway of right,
3. Fix your mind on the goal that sweet home of the soul, There's an eye



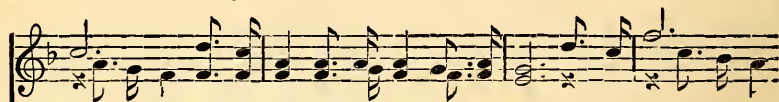
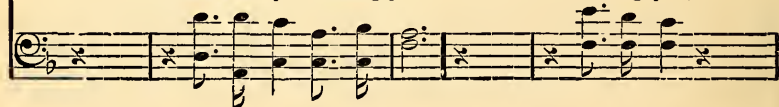
watch-ing you; Ev - 'ry step that you take this great eye is a - wake,  
 watch-ing you; God will warn not to go in the path of the foe,  
 watch-ing you; Nev - er turn from the way to the king - dom of day,



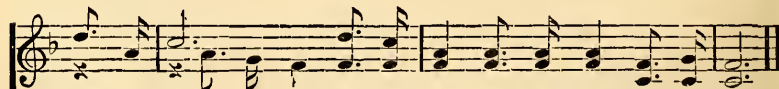
## REFRAIN



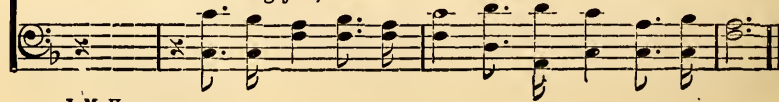
There's an eye watching you. Watching you, watch-ing  
 There's an eye watching you, Watching you,



you, Ev - 'ry day mind the course you pursue. Watching you  
 watching you, watching you,



watch-ing you, There's an all see - ing Eye watch-ing you.  
 watch-ing you,



OSCAR VENABLE

T. W. HOLLAND

1. When my bark has sailed a - cross the deep, And touched the  
 2. When I leave this world of sin and woe, With Je - sus  
 3. Je - sus helps me as I on - ward go, The an - gry

oth - er side, I will fear no ill, for my Lord will keep,  
 to a - bide; Not a sin - gle sor - row I then shall know,  
 waves to ride; He will guide my bark safe - ly to the shore

## REFRAIN

And I'll be sat - is - fied.  
 For I'll be sat - is - fied. I'll be sat - is - fied, yes.  
 Then I'll be sat - is - fied.

I'll be sat - is - fied When I have crossed the surging tide; The an - gry

storms may sweep, But my Lord will keep, And I'll be sat - is - fied.



Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. Since I've been on the high-way to heav - en I have help, bless-ed  
 2. Oft be - neath some great cross I am bend - ing, Then I go to my  
 3. When I'm crushed 'neath some burden of sor - row, Brok - en down in my  
 4. When at last I shall pass through the val - ley, And the shad-ows at

help ev -'ry day, For when ev - er the load gets too heav - y, Je - sus  
 clos - et and pray, And as soon as I send my pe - ti - tion, Je - sus  
 grief and dis - may, Just as soon as I sink in - to His will, Je - sus  
 clos - ing of day, I will send out a glad hal - le - lu - jah, Je - sus

REFRAIN

rolls ev -'ry bur - den a - way. Hal - le - lu - jah, my soul, hal - le -

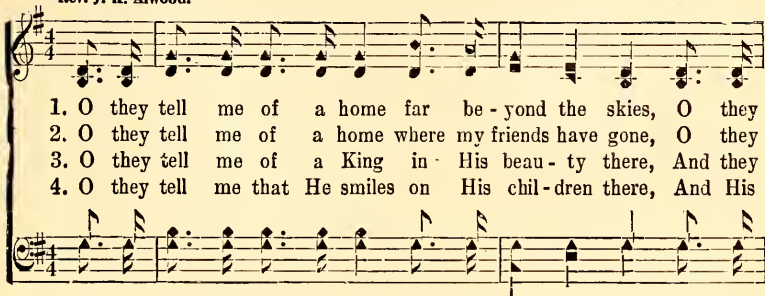
lu - jah! Push a - head without fear or de - lay, For as long as I

keep on the high - way, Je - sus rolls ev -'ry bur - den a - way.

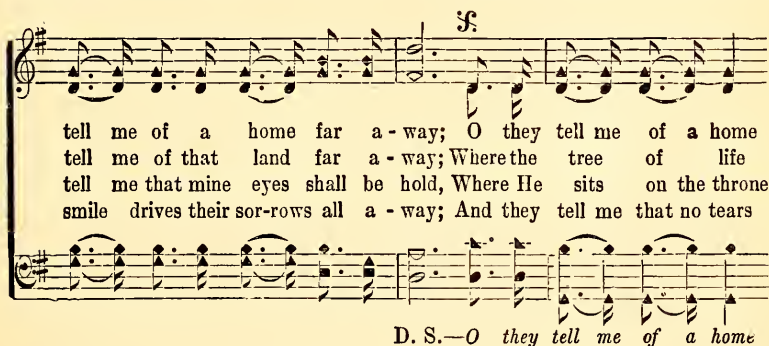


# The Unclouded Day

Words and melody by  
Rev. J. K. Alwood.



1. O they tell me of a home far be-yond the skies, O they  
2. O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, O they  
3. O they tell me of a King in His beau-ty there, And they  
4. O they tell me that He smiles on His chil-dren there, And His



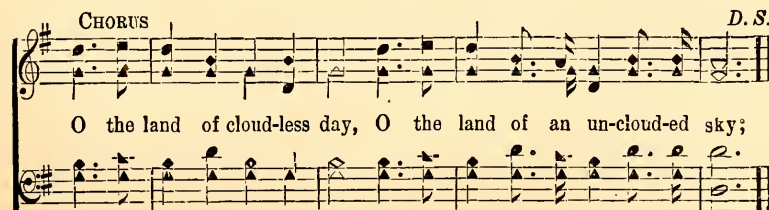
tell me of a home far a-way; O they tell me of a home  
tell me of that land far a-way; Where the tree of life  
tell me that mine eyes shall be hold, Where He sits on the throne  
smile drives their sor-rows all a-way; And they tell me that no tears

D. S.—O they tell me of a home



where no storm-clouds rise, O they tell me of an un-cloud-ed day.  
in e - ter - nal bloom Sheds its fragrance thro' the un-cloud-ed day.  
that is whiter than snow, In the cit-y that is made of gold.  
ev - er come a-gain, In that love-ly land of un-cloud-ed day.

where no storm-clouds rise, O they tell me of an un-cloud-ed day.



CHORUS

O the land of cloud-less day, O the land of an un-cloud-ed sky;

Rev. F. L. DuPont

Cornelius and Dennis, owners, 1923

J. W. Dennis

1. We are waiting, we are list'ning for the trumpet's might - y blast,  
 2. Sing it proud-ly, shout it loud - ly, till the whole cre - a - tion rings,  
 3. We are work-ing, we are pray-ing, for His prom-ise will be kept,  
 4. We are wait-ing, we are hop-ing for that glad aus - pi - cious day,

That shall wake God's sleep-ing chil-dren, bid their slum-bers cease at last;  
 With tri - umph-ant strains of mu - sic, hail the com - ing King of kings!  
 That each lov - ing, faith-ful ser - vice, He will gra-cious - ly ac - cept;  
 When His white robed, glorious ar - my shall de - scend in bright ar - ray;

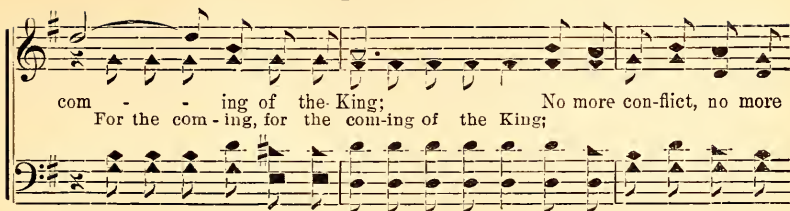
In the rap-ture and the splen-dor, all His saints shall free - ly share,  
 No more con-flict 'mong the na - tions, wars for - ev - er - more will cease;  
 And it mat - ters not how mea - ger, are the tal - ents we em - ploy,  
 With ex - ult - ant shouts of tri - umph, we shall make the heav - ens ring,

He will give us roy - al wel-come, when we meet Him in the air.  
 Wave thy ban-ners, wave them glad - ly, hail the com - ing Prince of Peace!  
 They will meet with His ap - prov - al, and His "en - ter in - to joy!"  
 As in won-drous pow'r, and glo - ry, we at - tend the com - ing King.

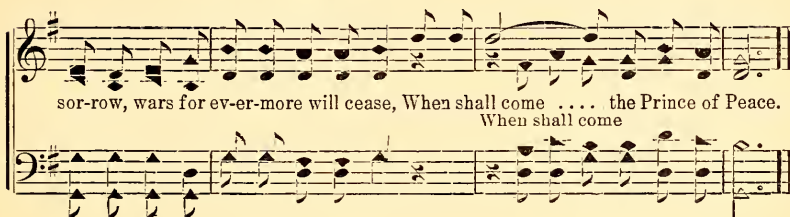
## REFRAIN

We are watch - - - ing, we are work - - - ing For the  
 We are watching, we are work-ing, we are watching, we are work - ing

# The Coming King. Concluded



com - - ing of the King; No more con-flict, no more  
For the com - ing, for the com-ing of the King;



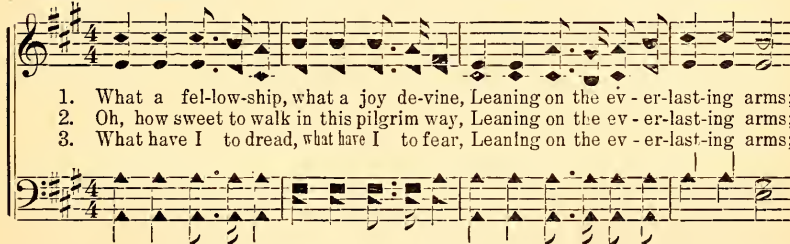
sor-row, wars for ev-er-more will cease, When shall come . . . . the Prince of Peace.  
When shall come

## 39 Leaning On The Everlasting Arms

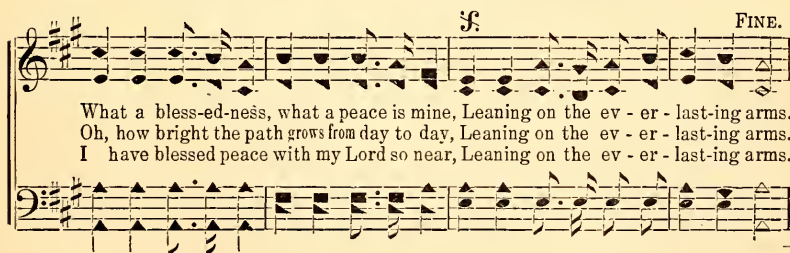
Rev. E. A. Hoffman

Copyright owned by A. J. Showalter

A. J. Showalter

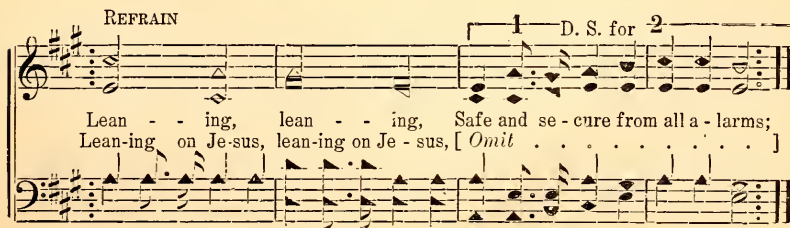


1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy de-vine, Leaning on the ev - er - last-ing arms;
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the ev - er - last-ing arms;
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the ev - er - last-ing arms;



FINE.

What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the ev - er - last-ing arms.  
Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the ev - er - last-ing arms.  
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the ev - er - last-ing arms.



REFRAIN

Lean - - ing, lean - - ing, Safe and se - cure from all a - larms;  
Lean-ing on Je - sus, lean-ing on Je - sus, [ Omit . . . . . ]

1 D. S. for 2

Rev. W. C. Martin

COPYRIGHT, 1914 BY R. H. CORNELIUS

J. M. Copeland

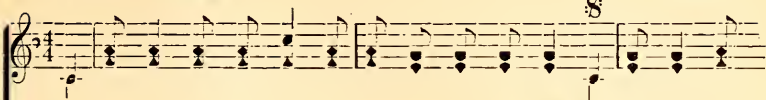
1. When the King a-wak-ened in His low-ly grave, He a-rose,  
 2. There were an-gels watch-ing by His hum-ble bed,  
 3. Je-sus took a-way from death its aw-ful sting;  
 4. He a-rose and now He reigns, a King on high, He a-rose,

He a-rose; He a-rose a Vic-tor, He a-rose to save;  
 When He laid a-side the vest-ments of the dead;  
 In the dark, dark val-ley now His child can sing;  
 from the grave, He a-rose; He a-rose a Vic-tor, so by grace, shall I;

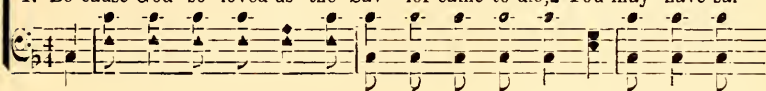
REFRAIN  
 He a-rose, He a-rose. He a-rose from the  
 He a-rose, He a-rose, He a-rose, He a-

grave; From its pow'r, He will save; He will save His  
 rose from the grave; in its pow'r, He will save, will save,

peo-ple from the last of foes, He a-rose, He a-rose.  
 He a-rose,



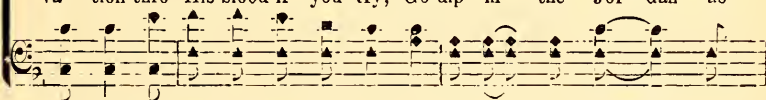
1. Are you cov-er-ed o - ver with lep - ro - sy of sin, There's sav-ing and  
 2. You are dis-con-tent - ed with this your present state, But heal - ing and  
 3. You've hunted earth o - ver for your dis - ease a cure, But no dis - ap -  
 4. Be - cause God so loved us the Sav - ior came to die, You may have sal -



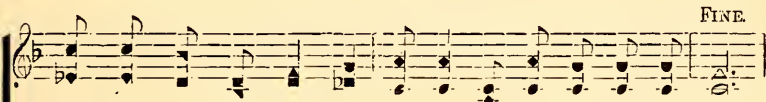
D. S.—Go dip in the



cleans ing if you at once be - gin; Go dip in the Jor - dan if  
 cleans-ing for you, my broth-er, wait, Go dip in the Jor - dan be-  
 point-ment this time, you must en-dure, Go dip in the Jor - dan, your  
 va - tion thro' His blood if you try, Go dip in the Jor - dan as

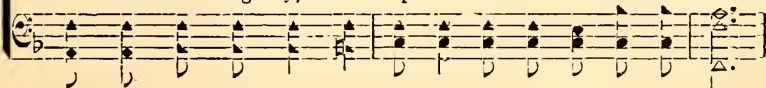


Jor - dan and wash your sins a - way; No need for you to die, if



FINE

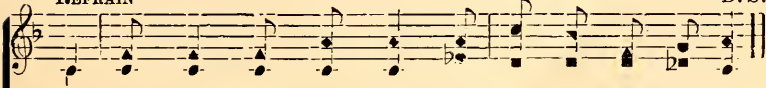
health you now would win, Go dip in the Jor - dan of God's love.  
 fore it is too late, Go dip in the Jor - dan of God's love.  
 heal - ing will be sure, Go dip in the Jor - dan of God's love,  
 it is flow - ing by, Go dip in the Jor - dan of God's love.



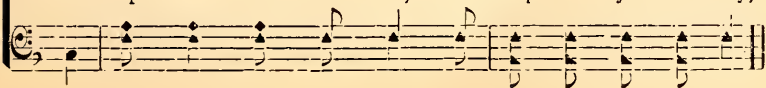
heal - ing you will try, Go dip in the Jor - dan of God's love,

REFRAIN

D. S.



Go dip in the Jor - dan, There's help for you to - day,





W. C. Martin

PROPERTY OF R. L. FERGUSON

R. L. Ferguson

1. When the clouds are dark a - bove you, And your bur-dens grow more  
 2. When the oil and meal are ceas - ing, And the fam - ine is op -  
 3. Love is yours that knows no meas - ure, Boundless grace are you pos -  
 4. Nev - er doubt God's love is o'er you, Nev - er cease His love con -

press-ing; When you think God does not love you, Then re-mem - ber  
 press-ing; When the sor - rows are in - creas-ing, Then re-mem - ber  
 sess-ing; Wealth be-yond all earth - ly treas-ure, O, re-mem - ber  
 fess-ing, Ev - 'ry step love goes be - fore you, O, re-mem - ber

## REFRAIN

ev - 'ry bless-ing. Count them o - - - - ver, all your bless-ings,  
 Count them o - ver, count them oft-en,

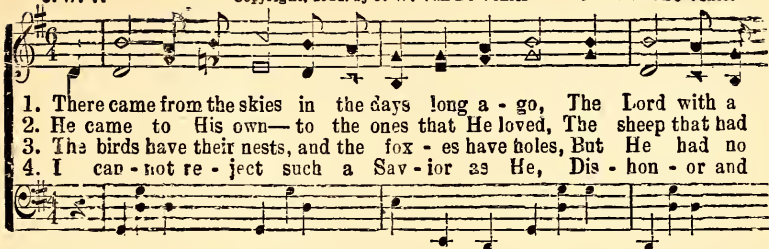
All God's lov - ing hands hath giv - en; Count them oft - - - -  
 Count them o-ver, count them oft-

en, count your bless - ings, And this earth will seem a heav - en.  
 en,

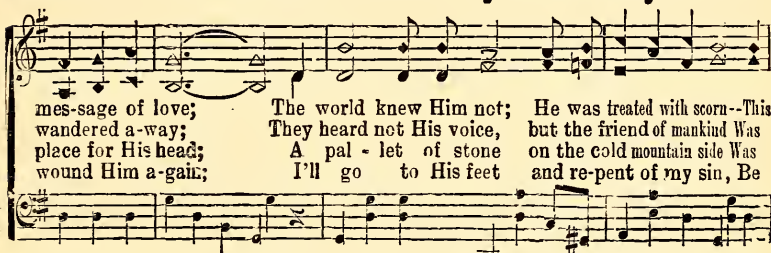
J. W. V.

Copyright, 1914, by J. W. Van De Venter

J. W. Van De Venter



1. There came from the skies in the days long a - go, The Lord with a
2. He came to His own—to the ones that He loved, The sheep that had
3. The birds have their nests, and the fox - es have holes, But He had no
4. I can - not re - ject such a Sav - ior as He, Dis - hon - or and

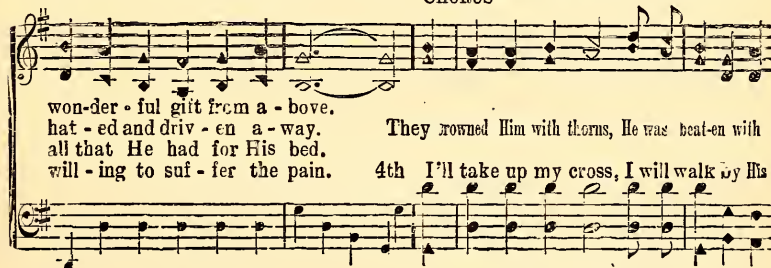


mes-sage of love;  
wandered a-way;  
place for His head;  
wound Him a-gain;

The world knew Him not;  
They heard not His voice,  
A pal - let of stone  
I'll go to His feet

He was treated with scorn--This  
but the friend of mankind Was  
on the cold mountain side Was  
and re-pent of my sin, Be

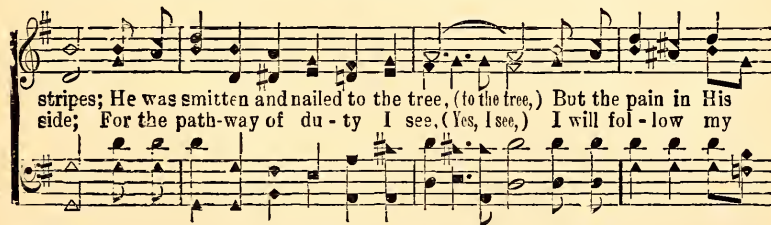
## CHORUS



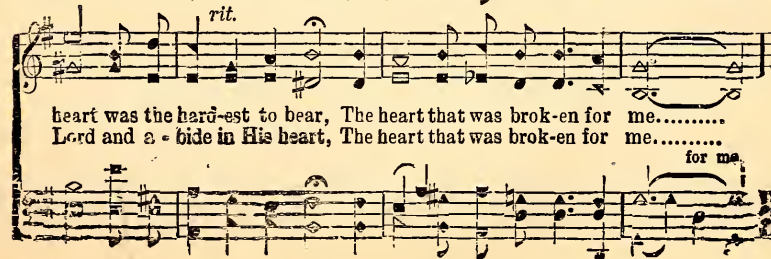
won - der - ful gift from a - bove.  
hat - ed and driv - en a - way.  
all that He had for His bed.  
will - ing to suf - fer the pain.

They crowned Him with thorns, He was beat-en with

4th I'll take up my cross, I will walk by His



stripes; He was smitten and nailed to the tree, (to the tree,) But the pain in His  
side; For the path-way of du - ty I see, (Yes, I see,) I will fol - low my



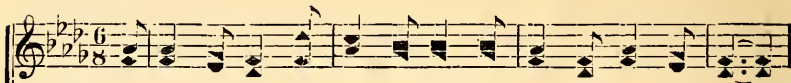
heart was the hard-est to bear, The heart that was brok-en for me.....  
Lord and a - bide in His heart, The heart that was brok-en for me.....

for me.

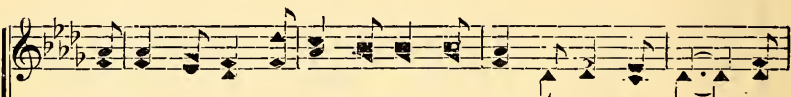
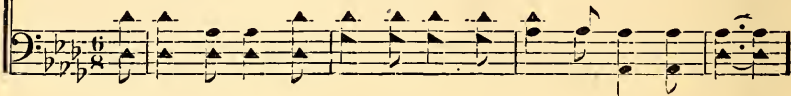
# 44 I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

Horatius Bonar

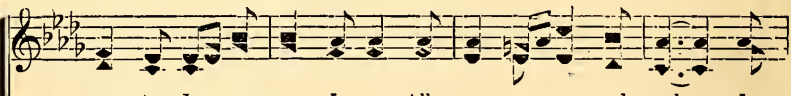
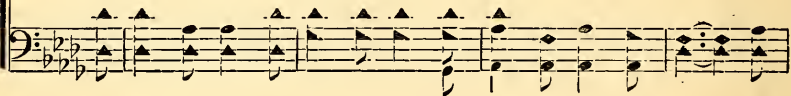
Arr. from Spohr



1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's light;



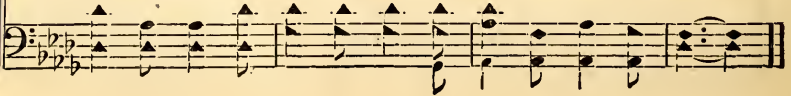
Lay down, thou wea-ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast." I  
The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live." I  
Look un - to Me; thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright," I



came to Je - sus as I was All wea - ry, worn, and sad; I  
came to Je - sus and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream; My  
looked to Je - sus and I found In Him my Star, my Sun; And



found in Him a rest - ing place, And He has made me glad.  
thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.  
in that light of life I'll walk Till all my jour - ney's done.



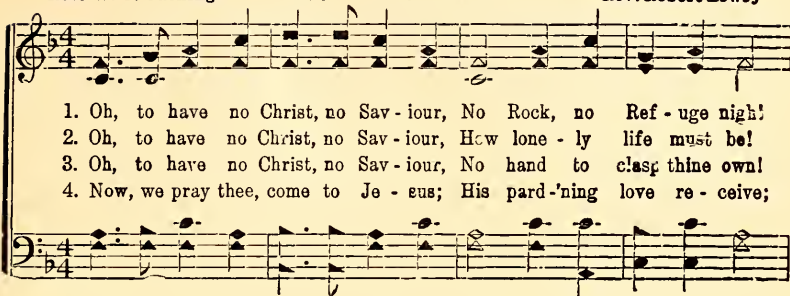
## No Hope in Jesus

"Having no hope, and without God in the world."--Eph. 2: 12

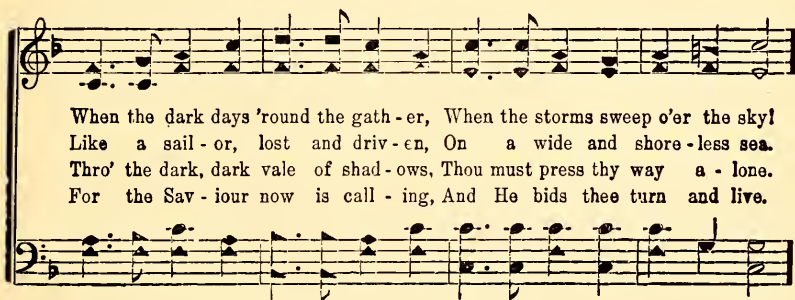
Rev. W. O. Cushing

By per. The Biglow &amp; Main Co.

Rev. Robert Lowry

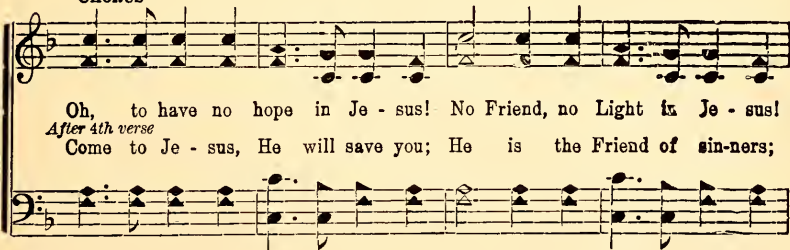


1. Oh, to have no Christ, no Sav - iour, No Rock, no Ref - uge nigh!  
 2. Oh, to have no Christ, no Sav - iour, How lone - ly life must be!  
 3. Oh, to have no Christ, no Sav - iour, No hand to clasp thine own!  
 4. Now, we pray thee, come to Je - sus; His pard-'ning love re - ceive;

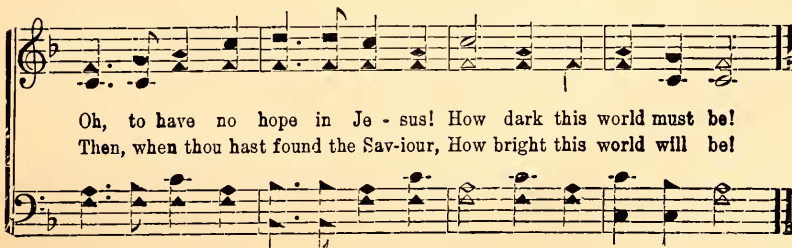


When the dark days 'round the gath - er, When the storms sweep o'er the sky!  
 Like a sail - or, lost and driv - en, On a wide and shore - less sea.  
 Thro' the dark, dark vale of shad - ows, Thou must press thy way a - lone.  
 For the Sav - iour now is call - ing, And He bids thee turn and live.

## CHORUS



Oh, to have no hope in Je - sus! No Friend, no Light in Je - sus!  
*After 4th verse*  
 Come to Je - sus, He will save you; He is the Friend of sin - ners;



Oh, to have no hope in Je - sus! How dark this world must be!  
 Then, when thou hast found the Sav - iour, How bright this world will be!

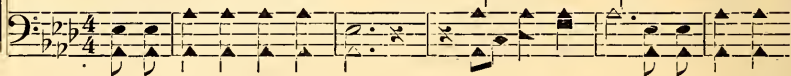


Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius

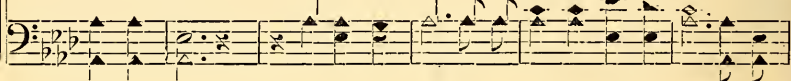
R. H. Cornelius



1. I shall wear a gold-en crown, When I ..... reach home; By my Sav-ior's  
 2. From all care I shall be free, Toils of life for-  
 3. I shall find my loved ones there, When I reach home; In their glo-ry



side sit down, When I ..... reach home. When my spirit like a dove Shall have  
 got - ten be, Gone will be my doubts and fears, Past the  
 I will share When I reach home. In that blessed home on high, We shall



reached those realms above, Christ will crown me with His love, When I reach home.  
 sor - rows of the years, God will wipe away my tears,  
 live while a - ges fly, I will nev - er say good-bye, When I reach home.



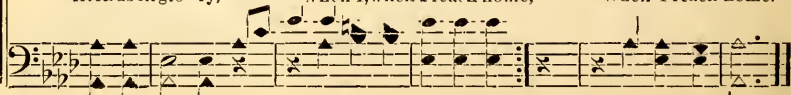
## REFRAIN



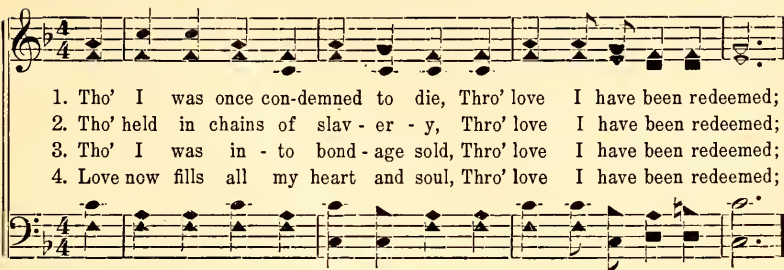
When I ..... reach home, When I ..... reach home; I'll shout the  
 When I, when I reach home, When I reach home; I'll meet my



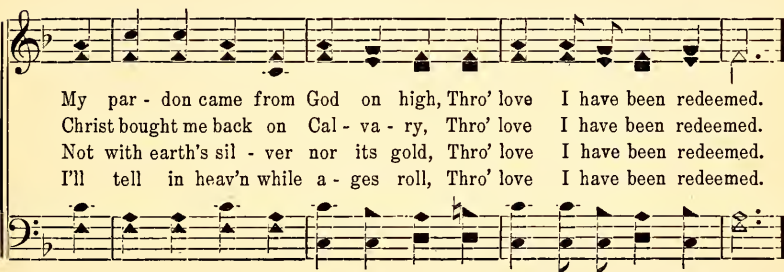
gos - pel sto - ry, When I ..... reach home; When I reach home.  
 friends in glo - ry, When I, when I reach home; When I reach home.







1. Tho' I was once con-demned to die, Thro' love I have been redeemed;  
 2. Tho' held in chains of slav - er - y, Thro' love I have been redeemed;  
 3. Tho' I was in - to bond - age sold, Thro' love I have been redeemed;  
 4. Love now fills all my heart and soul, Thro' love I have been redeemed;



My par - don came from God on high, Thro' love I have been redeemed.  
 Christ bought me back on Cal - va - ry, Thro' love I have been redeemed.  
 Not with earth's sil - ver nor its gold, Thro' love I have been redeemed.  
 I'll tell in heav'n while a - ges roll, Thro' love I have been redeemed.

## REFRAIN



Re-deemed, re - deemed, My par - don came from heav'n a - bove;  
 Re-deemed, re-deemed,



Re-deemed, re-deemed, Thro' love I have been redeemed.  
 Redeemed, redeemed,

James Rowe

Copyright, 1919, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. Have you an - y sor - row? Com-fort would you bor - row? None in vain to Je-  
 2. Is the foe as - sail - ing? Is your cour-age fail - ing? To the world for help  
 3. Has your life been squandered? Sinful have you wandered? And the Sav-iour's plea

sus shall plead; Hearts He is re - liev - ing, Go to Him be - liev - ing—  
 do you plead? Turn to Him who near you Waits to help and cheer you—  
 failed to heed? He will still re - ceive you, Of your sins re - lieve you—

## REFRAIN

He will give the blessing you need. He will give the blessing you need,....

For the Lord is good - ness in - deed;..... Go to Him in

pray'r and you shall find it there; He will give the bless-ing you need.

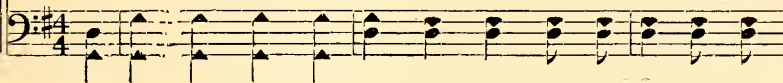
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

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R. H. Cornelius



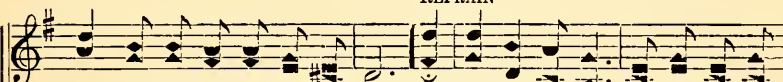
1. I know my life will hap - py be, If I stand on the  
 2. I'll nev - er let my lamp grow dim, If I stand on the  
 3. Sa - tan my soul can - not af - fright, If I stand on the  
 4. I'll reach my home in heav'n so fair, if I stand on the



prom - is - es of God; From doubts and fears I shall be free, If I  
 prom - is - es of God; I'll al - ways be of use to Him, If I  
 prom - is - es of God; I'll just move on and do the right, If I  
 prom - is - es of God; Help crown my Sav - ior o - ver there, If I



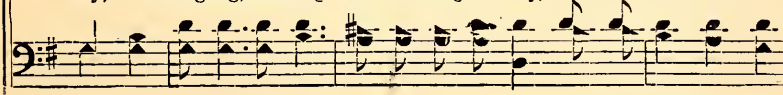
## REFRAIN



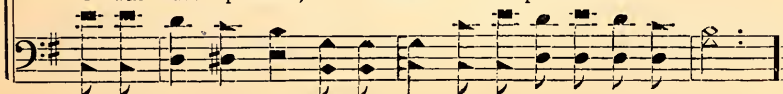
stand on the prom - is - es of God. Yes, I'll be hap - py, hap - py ev - 'ry



day; Go sing - ing, shouting all a - long the way, And a man - sion fair



I will have up there, If I stand on the prom - is - es of God.



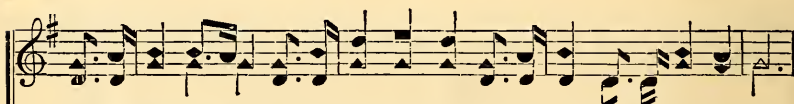
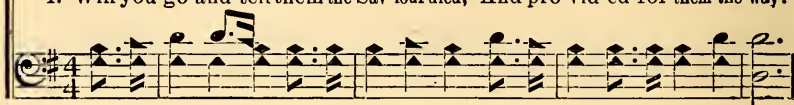
"I will both search my sheep, and seek them out."—Ezek. 34: 11.

A. J. B.

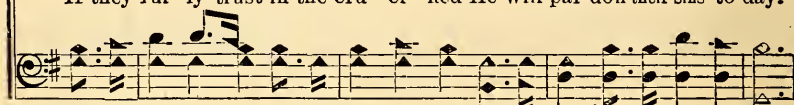
A. J. BUCHANAN.



1. Will you go and speak to the lost ones here? To the ones who have gone a-stray,
2. Will you go and speak to the sinners blind, And who walk in midnight gloom?
3. Will you tell them all if they will believe, That their souls will be truly blest?
4. Will you go and tell them the Sav-iour died, And pro-vid-ed for them the way?



Will you lead them back to the Shepherd's fold? From their wand'rings in sin's dark way.  
Will you bear some light to their dark-en'd mind? Will you tell them their com-ing doom?  
For the Saviour said that they shall re-ceive Precious bless-ings of peace and rest.  
If they ful-ly trust in the cru-ci-fied He will par-don their sins to-day.

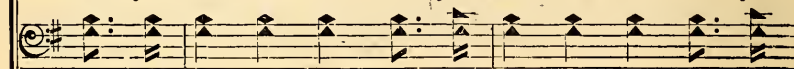


CHORUS

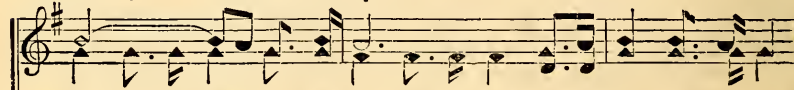
Will you seek . . . . . them now? Will you



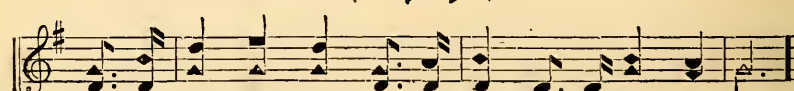
Will you seek them now? Will you seek them now? Will you



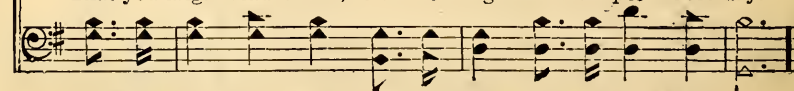
show . . . . . them the way?



show them the way? Will you show them the way? Some one may be lost.

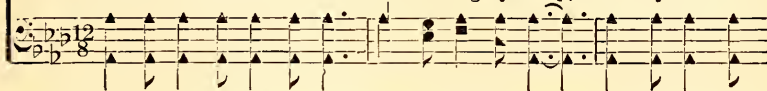


That you might lead home, To that bright land of per-fect day.





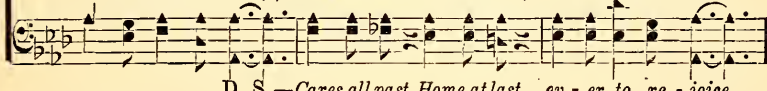
1. As I journey thro' the land sing-ing as I go, Point-ing souls to
2. When in ser-vice for my Lord dark may be the night, But I'll cling more
3. When in val-leys low I look tow'rd the mountain height, And be-hold my
4. When be-fore me bil-lows rise from the mighty deep, Then my Lord di-



cal - va - ry — to the crim - son flow, Ma - ny ar - rows pierce my soul  
close to Him, He will give me light; Sa - tan's snares may vex my soul,  
Sav - ior there, lead-ing in the fight, With a ten - der hand outstretched  
rects my bark; He doth safe - ly keep, And He leads me gent - ly on



from without, with-in; But my Lord leads me on, thro' Him I must win.  
turn my tho'ts a - side; But my Lord goes a-head, leads what-e'er be-tide.  
tow'rd the val-ley low, Guid-ing me, I can see, as I on-ward go.  
thro' this world be-low; He's a real Friend to me, O I love Him so.



*D. S. — Cares all past, Home at last, ev - er to re - joice.*

### REFRAIN



O I want to see Him, look up-on His face, There to sing for-ev - er



of His sav - ing grace; On the streets of Glo - ry let me lift my voice;  
His saving grace;



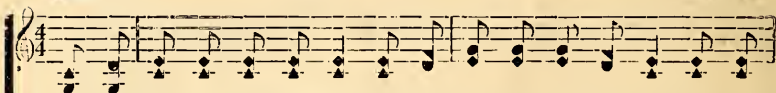


QUARTET. *Women only.* sing Soprano and Alto, or transpose to key of F or G for male voices or

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James Rowe

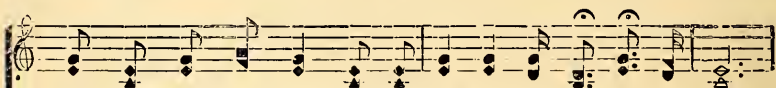
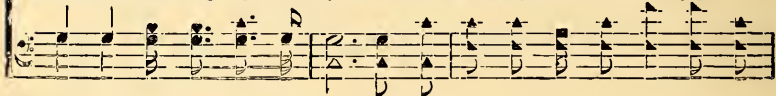
R. H. Cornelius



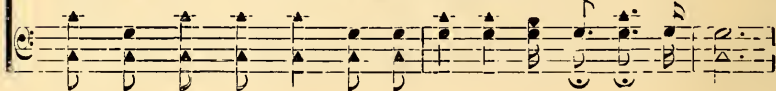
1. O, what rapt-ure we shall feel, how the bells of joy will peal, At the  
 2 In His glo - ry we shall see Christ the Lamb of Cal - va - ry, At the  
 3. We shall see the saints of old, hear them sing on streets of gold, At the



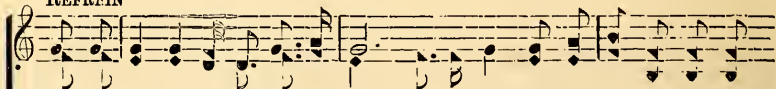
great home-com-ing by and by! What ho-san-nas we shall raise in the  
 great home-com-ing by and by! He will greet us with a smile in a  
 great home-com-ing by and by! And our hard-ships will be o'er, joy will



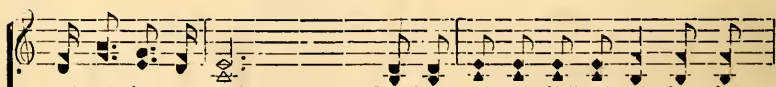
bless-ed Mas-ter's praise At the great home-com-ing by and by!  
 ver-y lit-tle while At the great home-com-ing by and by!  
 thrill us more and more At the great home-com-ing by and by!



# REFRAIN



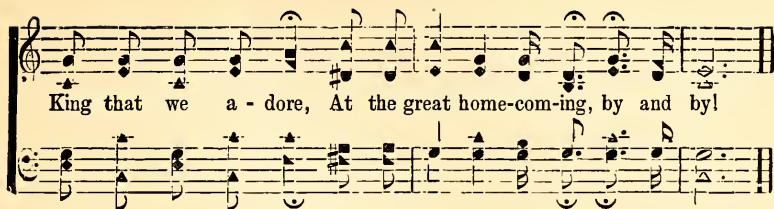
At the great home-com-ing by and by, When we meet to sing to-  
 At the great home - - com-ing by and by, When we meet to



geth - er in the sky! O, what songs we shall out-pour for the  
 sing to - geth - er in the sky!



# At the Great Home-Coming



King that we a - dore, At the great home-com-ing, by and by!

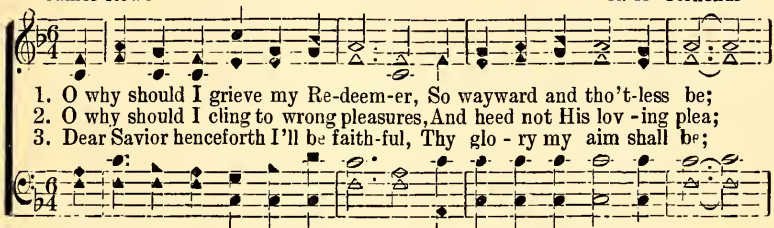
53

## His Heart is So True to Me

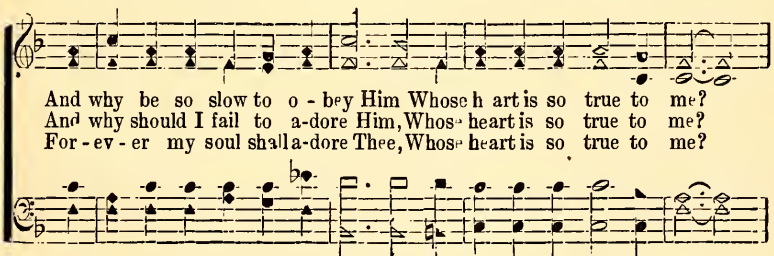
James Rowe

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R. H. Cornelius



1. O why should I grieve my Re-deem-er, So wayward and tho't-less be;  
2. O why should I cling to wrong pleasures, And heed not His lov-ing plea;  
3. Dear Savior henceforth I'll be faith-ful, Thy glo-ry my aim shall be;



And why be so slow to o-bey Him Whose heart is so true to me?  
And why should I fail to a-dore Him, Whose heart is so true to me?  
For-ev-er my soul shall a-dore Thee, Whose heart is so true to me?

### REFRAIN



His heart is so true to me,..... His child I for-ev-er should be;  
His heart is so true to me, His child I for-ev-er should be;

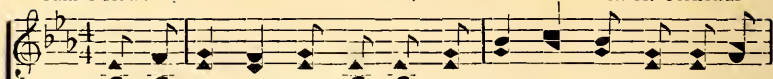


O why should I stray from Him day by day, When He is so good to me.


James Rowe

R. H. Cornelius, owner

R. H. Cornelius



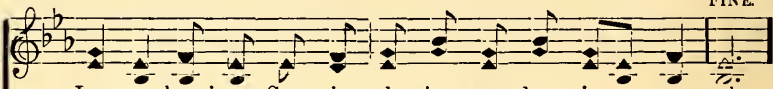
1. Once my days I squandered, for in sin I wan-dered, Now I  
 2. Once in dark-ness dwell - ing, now the sto - ry tell - ing, I am  
 3. By and by in glo - ry, I shall tell the sto - ry, And up-



face a bright and bless-ed goal; Homeward I am go - ing, love for  
 un - der His di - vine con-trol; Once for e - vil liv - ing, now true  
 lift His praise while a - ges roll; Bow - ing low be - fore Him, there I

D. S. — Once my life was sad - ness, now un-


FINE



Je - sus show-ing; — Grace is work - ing won - ders in my soul.  
 ser - vice giv-ing; — Grace is work - ing won - ders in my soul.  
 shall a-dore Him; — Grace is work - ing won - ders in my soul.

bro - ken glad-ness; — Grace is work - ing won - ders in my soul.

## REFRAIN



Grace is work - ing won - ders in my soul;  
 work - ing won - ders in my soul;

D. S.



O the joy of be - ing free and whole!  
 be - ing free and whole!

## It Was Love

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James Rowe

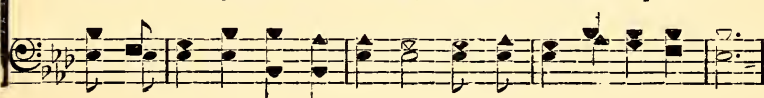
R. H. Cornelius



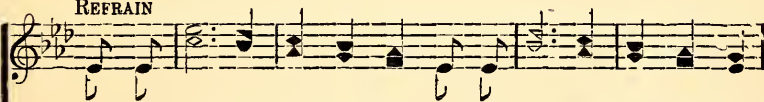
1. In the low-lands I had wandered, Till my soul was far a - stray;
2. Once a bur - den I was bear-ing, For my soul was stained with sin;
3. Once I would not hear the sto - ry Of the Friend that saints a-dore;
4. By and by, be - yond the riv - er, Where with Him I hope to be;



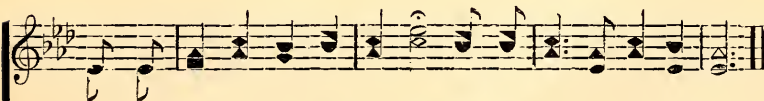
Time and tal - ents I had squandered, But I'm fac - ing home to - day.  
 But to - day, my tri - als shar - ing, Je - sus keeps me sweet with - in.  
 But to - day it is my glo - ry To re - peat it o'er and o'er.  
 This will be my theme for - ev - er, "It was love that conquered me."



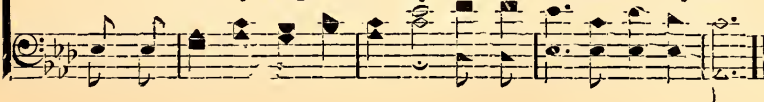
## REFRAIN



It was love that won my soul, It was love that made me whole;



This is now my song and sto - ry: "It was love that won my soul."





## Keep the Love-Waves Rolling.

James Rowe

R. H. Cornelius, owner

R. H. Cornelius

1. Lift - ing souls from sin and to Je - sus win, Keep the love-waves  
 2. Giv - ing hope and cheer to the lost ones here, Keep the love-waves  
 3. That the world may know Je - sus loves me so, Keep the love-waves

roll - ing on; Mak - ing plac - es bright with the gos - pel light, Keep the  
 That all hearts may sing to our Lord and King, Keep the  
 roll - ing on; Till He bids us come to our bet - ter home, Keep the

REFRAIN

love-waves roll - ing on. Keep them roll - ing, roll - ing  
 roll - ing on. roll - ing, roll - ing,

on, Keep them roll - ing as in a - ges gone; Mak - ing  
 roll - ing, roll - ing on, roll - ing

sin - ners free for e - ter - ni - ty, Keep the love-waves roll - ing on.  
 roll - ing on.

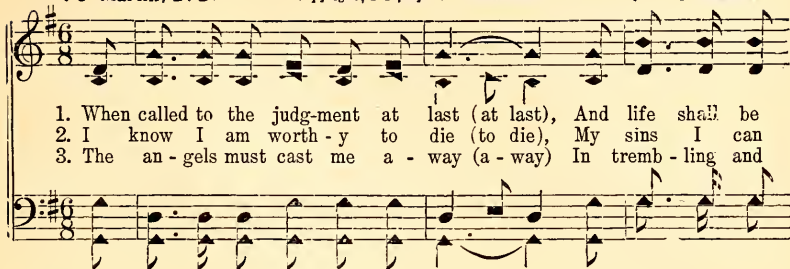


## Jesus Will Answer for Me

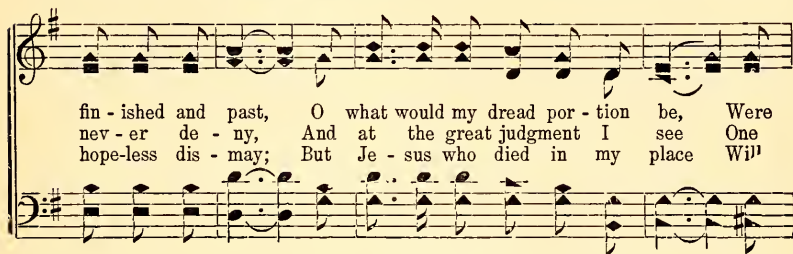
W. C. Martin, D. D.

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R. H. Cornelius

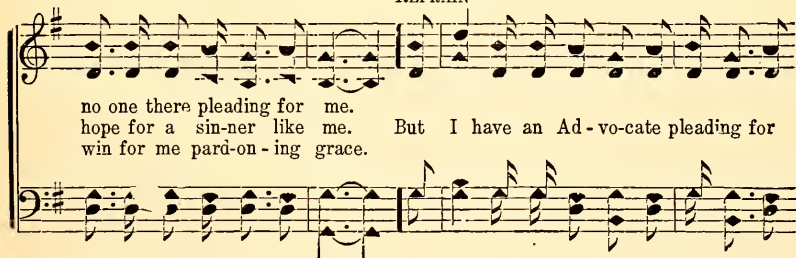


1. When called to the judg-ment at last (at last), And life shall be  
 2. I know I am worth-y to die (to die), My sins I can  
 3. The an-gels must cast me a-way (a-way) In tremb-ling and

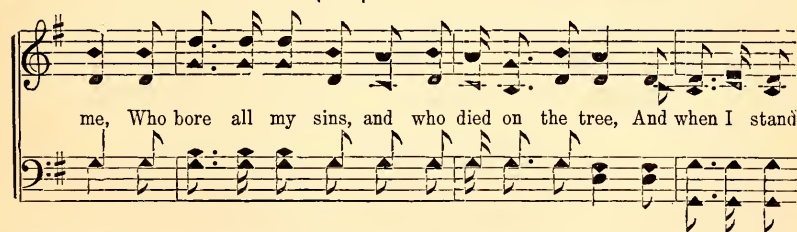


fin-ished and past, O what would my dread por-tion be, Were  
 nev-er de-ny, And at the great judgment I see One  
 hope-less dis-may; But Je-sus who died in my place Will

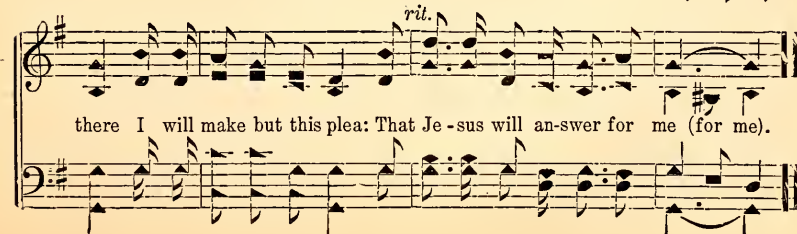
## REFRAIN



no one there pleading for me.  
 hope for a sin-ner like me. But I have an Ad-vo-cate pleading for  
 win for me pard-on-ing grace.



me, Who bore all my sins, and who died on the tree, And when I stand



there I will make but this plea: That Je-sus will an-swer for me (for me).

Rev. W. C. Martin, D. D.

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R. H. Cornelius

1. Ov - er lands that lie in darkness, Comes the gleam-ing of a light,  
 2. Rise O ra - diant sun of beauty, Till the heath - en nations see  
 3. Sun of kind - li - ness and mer-cy, Shine in val - leys and in caves,

Tis a ray of God's bright glo-ry, Her-ald-ing the end of night;  
 Love and jus - tice met to - geth-er, On the cross of Cal - va - ry;  
 Where the last deep shadows lin-ger, Till thy message wins and saves.

REFRAIN *Fist*

'Tis the gos-pel, glorious gos-pel That is breaking o'er the  
 Let the gos-pel, glorious gos-pel Shine where ev - er souls may  
 Might - y gos-pel, glorious gos-pel Free the last of hell's poor

Gos - pel light, Gos-pel light, Break - ing,  
 Shine where,  
 Free the

height; Shine, O God, on 'ev - 'ry na - tion, Send Thy  
 be;  
 slaves. Shine, O God on all lands,

break-ing o'er the height,  
 shine where souls may be,  
 last of hell's poor slaves,

# Over Lands That Lie In Darkness. Concluded.



gleaming light from pole to pole, O send Thy gos - pel in mighty  
Send Thy light from pole to pole,

pow - er! Un - to ev - ry hu - man soul, . . . . . Un - til Thy  
Un - to ev - 'ry, ev - 'ry hu - man soul,

gos - pel, Thy glor - ious gos - pel Shall find each heart and make it whole.

61

## Where He Leads Me

E. W. Blandly

Copyright, 1890, by J. S. Norris. Used by per.

J. S. Norris



1. I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing,  
2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den,  
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him thro' the judgment,  
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,

*D. C.*—Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,

*ad lib.* *D. C.*

I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, "Take thy cross and fol - low, fol - low me."  
I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.  
I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.  
He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

F. L. EILAND

WOODIE W. SMITH

1. Since Je - sus did my sins for-give, And make me ful-ly whole,  
 2. Tho' Sa - tan in his fu-rious rage Shall seek me to con-trol,  
 3. I will not fear when storms a-rise, And bil-lows o'er me roll,  
 4. I know I've been of spir-it born, And this does me con-sole,—  
 5. My heart on this is firm-ly fixed, That I will reach the goal,

An ev - er - last-ing peace is mine, His seal is on my soul.  
 I'll still as-ert my Saviour's claim, His seal is on my soul.  
 I'll trust in Christ, my Refuge safe, His seal is on my soul.  
 No pow'r can pluck me from His hands, His seal is on my soul.  
 Where Jesus is and dwell with Him, His seal is on my soul.

REFRAIN

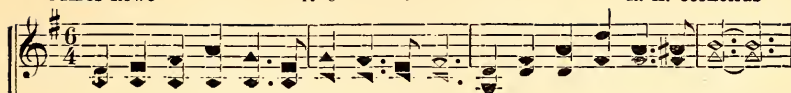
His seal is on my soul,..... His seal is on my soul,

No pow'r can pluck me from His hand, His seal is on my soul.....  
 my soul.

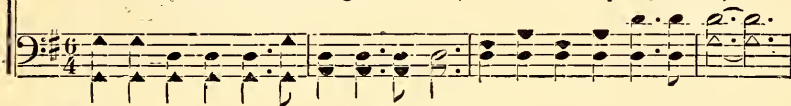
James Rowe

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R. H. Cornelius



1. Je - sus needs someone to help Him each day, Someone to work and be true;
2. Je - sus needs someone to give out the light, Someone the sto - ry to tell;
3. Je - sus needs someone who craves a bright crown, Mansions and glory a - bove;
4. Je - sus needs someone who'll go all a - lone, Out in the by-ways of sin,



Someone to scat-ter good cheer by the way, Who can it be? It is you.  
 Someone to make the dark plac-es all bright, Someone His praises to swell.  
 Someone who would whea life's load is laid down, Live with the saved in His love.  
 Touched by the fire from God's in-fin-ite throne, Souls for the Master to win.



## REFRAIN



You—not some oth-er, just you; Je - sus has work you should do;



Je - sus needs someone to work for His glo-ry, And it is you—just you.

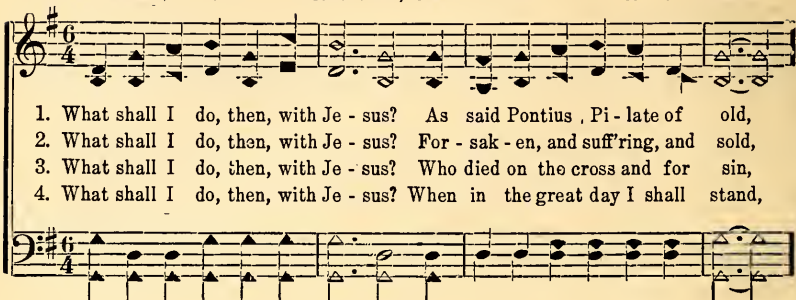




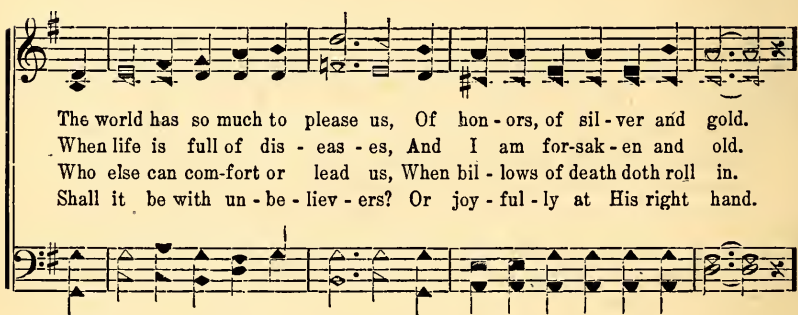
H. B. Fender, D. D.

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R. H. Cornelius

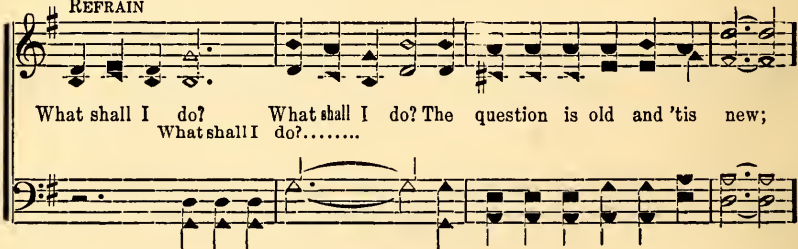


1. What shall I do, then, with Je - sus? As said Pontius, Pi - late of old,  
 2. What shall I do, then, with Je - sus? For - sak - en, and suff'ring, and sold,  
 3. What shall I do, then, with Je - sus? Who died on the cross and for sin,  
 4. What shall I do, then, with Je - sus? When in the great day I shall stand,

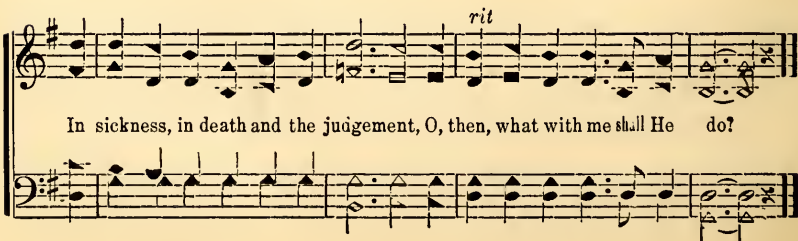


The world has so much to please us, Of hon - ors, of sil - ver and gold.  
 When life is full of dis - eas - es, And I am for-sak - en and old.  
 Who else can com-fort or lead us, When bil - lows of death doth roll in.  
 Shall it be with un - be - liev - ers? Or joy - ful - ly at His right hand.

## REFRAIN



What shall I do? What shall I do? The question is old and 'tis new;  
 What shall I do?.....




In sickness, in death and the judgement, O, then, what with me shall He do?



## No One Else Cares Like Jesus

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1922, by R. H. Cornelius

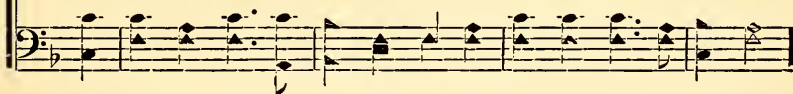
R. H. Cornelius



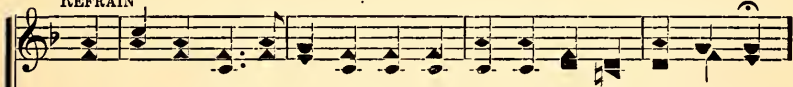
1. Just what may come to me while here, No one else cares like Je - sus;  
 2. When sor-row's dart has pierced my soul, No one else cares like Je - sus;  
 3. When friends I've loved grow strangely cold, No one else cares like Je - sus;  
 4. When dis - ap-pointments crush me down, No one else cares like Je - sus;  
 5. And so I'll find thro' good or ill, No one else cares like Je - sus:



Though sym - pa - thiz - ing friends draw near, No one else cares like Je - sus.  
 When tides of trou - ble o'er me roll, No one else cares like Je - sus.  
 When I my heart to Him un - fold, No one else cares like Je - sus.  
 When waves of doubt all hope would drown, No one else cares like Je - sus.  
 No one else can, or does, or will, No one else cares like Je - sus.



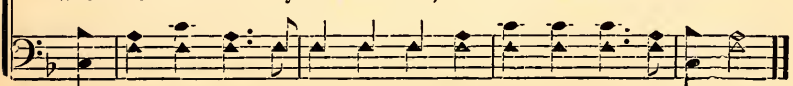
## REFRAIN

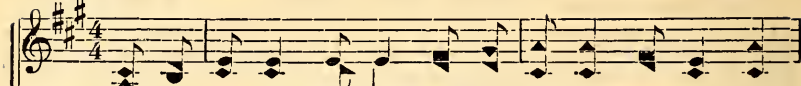


No one else cares like Je - sus cares, He ev - 'ry load of sor - row shares;





When I've been crushed by life's af - fairs, No one else cares like Je - sus.






1. I've been sing - ing for joy in the heav - en - ly way, Since  
 2. Waves of bless - ing have rolled o'er my life all the while, Since  
 3. I've been fac - ing the gates of the ci - ty a - bove, Since



Je - sus redeemed my soul; I've been do - ing my best in His  
 Je - sus redeemed my soul; I've had cour - age and strength at my  
 Je - sus redeemed my soul; I've been tell - ing the sto - ry of

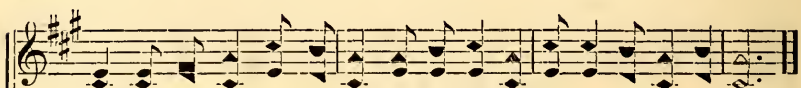
## REFRAIN



vine - yard each day, Since Je - sus redeemed my soul.  
 tri - als to smile, Since Je - sus redeemed my soul. Since Je - sus re -  
 in - fi - nite love, Since Je - sus redeemed my soul.



deemed my soul, Since Je - sus redeemed my soul; I've been  
 re - deemed my soul,



free, I've been glad, wondrous joy I have had Since Je - sus redeemed my soul.

## When We Enter Heaven

James Rowe

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R. H. Cornelius

1. How the bells will ring and our hearts will sing, When we en - ter  
 2. We shall see the Lord Who our souls re - stored, When we en - ter  
 3. Friends and dear ones all will a greet - ing call, When we en - ter  
 4. We shall all be free for e - ter - ni - ty, When we en - ter

heav - en, by and by; Not a sign of care we shall wit - ness there,  
 heav - en, by and by; And our eyes will shine with His love di - vine,  
 heav - en, by and by; Per - fect rap - ture will all our spir - it thrill,  
 heav - en, by and by; Sor - row, pain and care, we no more shall bear,

REFRAIN

When we en - ter heav - en, by and by. By and by, by and  
 by and by,

by, When we reach the cit - y in the sky! What a song of  
 by and by,

joy will our hearts em - ploy! When we en - ter heav - en, by and by.

# Lord, I Know Not What to Do

T. O. Chisholm

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Mrs. R. H. Cornelius

1 Lord, I know not what to do, Con-fused, perplexed, I stand At the  
 2 Lord, I know not what to do, To choose I would not dare, Oft - en  
 3, Lord, I know not what to do, Then show to me Thy way, Hold my

part - ing of the ways That spread on eith-er hand; Hu-man sight a-voids me  
 what I thought was best Has proved a hid-den snare; Fu-ture days are all un-  
 hand with-in Thy own, And lead me day by day, Thro' this la-by-rinth of

not, I try in vain to see Where these devious ways may lead, And  
 known, Yet not unknown to Thee! For Thou knowest, see-est, all That  
 life, Where mists and shad-ows be, Safe-ly guide my falt'ring feet, For

## CHORUS

what their end will be. { Shadows hide the way from view: Neither know I  
 is and is to be. { Lord, Thou hast a plan for me, Light and wis-dom  
 I am trust-ing Thee.

what to do, Thou has led me hith-er - to, Wilt Thou not lead me still; }  
 come from Thee, O - pen Thou mine eyes to see, Re-veal Thy Ho - ly will. }



# Jesus Knows, of Course He Knows

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James Rowe

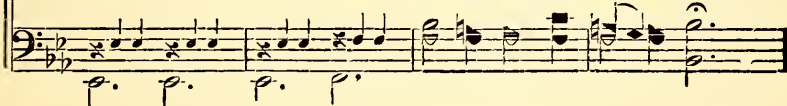
Mrs. R. H. Cornelius



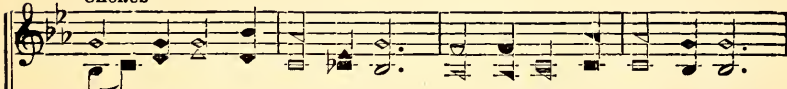
1. Ev - 'ry care and ev - 'ry sor - row, Je - sus knows, yes, Je - sus knows;  
 2. All the foes that may as-sail me, Je - sus knows, yes, Je - sus knows;  
 3. All the thorns that lie be-fore me, Je - sus knows, yes, Je - sus knows;  
 4. Ev - 'ry weakness that be - tide me, Je - sus knows, yes, Je - sus knows;



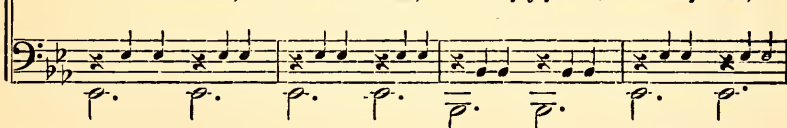


All my tri - als of the mor-row, Je - sus knows, yes, Je - sus knows.  
 All the friends who love will fail me, Je - sus knows, yes, Je - sus knows.  
 All the storms now forming o'er me, Je - sus knows, yes, Je - sus knows.  
 So, with - in His love He hides me, Je - sus knows, yes, Je - sus knows.




## CHORUS



Je - sus knows, of course He knows, All my joys and all my woes;

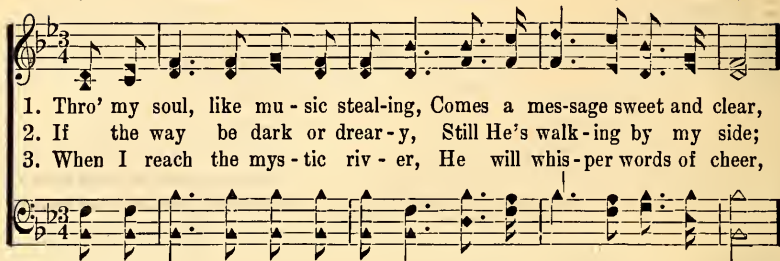
Ev - 'ry thing that life can bring,.... Je-sus knows, yes, Je-sus knows.



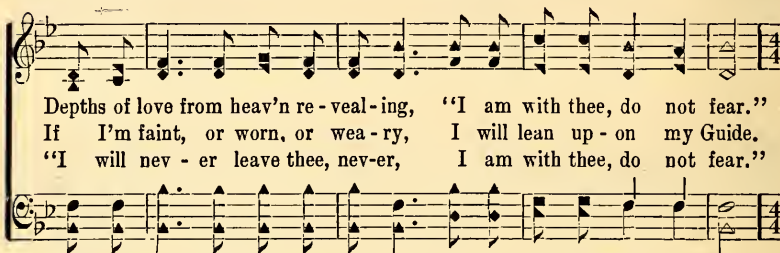
Mrs. J. M. Hunter

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R. H. Cornelius



1. Thro' my soul, like mu - sic steal - ing, Comes a mes - sage sweet and clear,  
 2. If the way be dark or drear - y, Still He's walk - ing by my side;  
 3. When I reach the mys - tic riv - er, He will whis - per words of cheer,



Depths of love from heav'n re - veal - ing, "I am with thee, do not fear."  
 If I'm faint, or worn, or wea - ry, I will lean up - on my Guide.  
 "I will nev - er leave thee, nev - er, I am with thee, do not fear."

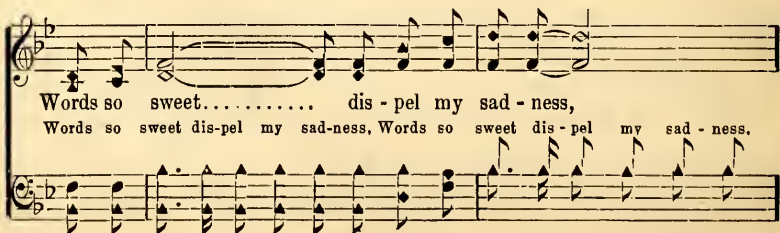
## REFRAIN



O the com - - fort, O the glad - ness,  
 O the com - fort, O the glad - ness, O the com - fort, O the glad - ness.



Just to know..... that God is near;  
 Just to know that God is near, Just to know that God is near;



Words so sweet..... dis - pel my sad - ness,  
 Words so sweet dis - pel my sad - ness, Words so sweet dis - pel my sad - ness.

# I Am With Thee, Never Fear

“I am with thee, nev - er fear.”  
 “I am with thee, I am with thee, nev - er fear, nev - er fear.”

71

Then

James Rowe

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R. H. Cornelius.

1. Aft - er the fight - ing is end - ed be - low, In - to the cit - y of  
 2. Aft - er the strug - gle with sin be no more, We shall be gath - ered on  
 3. Aft - er the pathways of earth - life be past, Aft - er our bur - dens a -

joy we shall go, Leav - ing our sor - row, our pain and our woe;  
 heav - en's glad shore, There thro' the a - ges, our God to a - dore;  
 side have been cast, We shall see Je - sus in Glo - ry at last;

## REFRAIN

We shall be hap - py then. We shall be hap - py then, We shall be hap - py then;

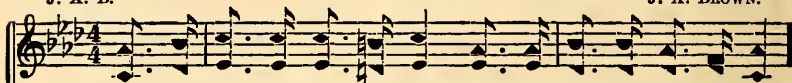
All thro' the a - ges with an - gels and sa - ges; We shall be hap - py then.

"For God shall bring every work into judgment with every secret thing, whether it be good or whether it be evil."—Eccl. 12: 14.



J. A. B.

Copyright, 1908, by J. A. Brown

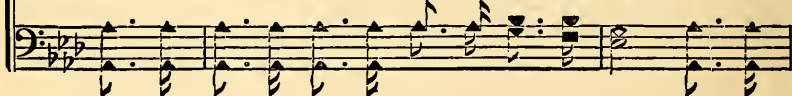
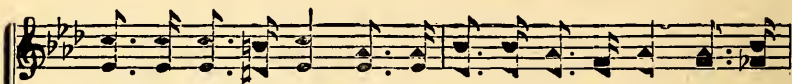
J. A. BROWN.



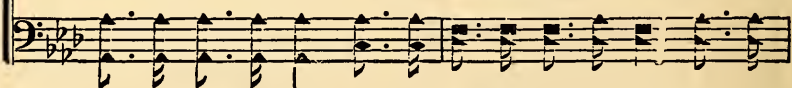
1. In a day that is not far, At the blaz-ing judg-ment bar,  
 2. I must meet each brok-en vow, That I hold so light-ly now,  
 3. Ev - 'ry se - cret lust and tho't There shall be to judg-ment bro't,  
 4. I must meet my cankered gold, For whose greed my life was sold,  
 5. Let me turn and seek the Lord, Let me trust His ho - ly word,

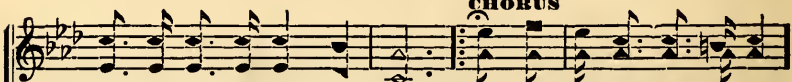
Ev - en now the aw - ful summons I can hear; I must  
 Ev - 'ry heart-ache I have caused, each sigh, each tear; Things that  
 When the Lord in all His glo - ry shall ap - pear; All the  
 It shall mock me in the judg-ment's lu - rid glare, Say - ing  
 Let us bow and call up - on Him while He's near; Then when

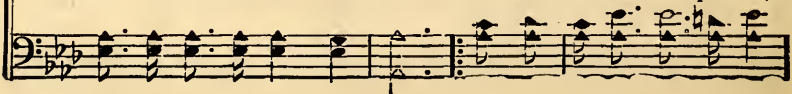
meet the might-y God, I must face His ho - ly word, I must  
 time can not e - rase, I must meet them face to face When I  
 deeds of dark-est night Shall come out to greet the light When I  
 ye have sold for naught, All the Saviour's blood had bo't, And you  
 I my rec - ord face, He will an - swer in my place When I



## CHORUS



stand be-fore the judg-ment bar. Oh, my rec - ord will be there,  
 When the books shall o - pen lie,



# My Record Will Be There. Concluded

Be its pag-es dark or fair, When I stand be-fore the  
In that morn-ing by and [Omit.....]

judgment bar; by, Oh, my rec-ord, oh, my rec-ord will be there.

## 73 When I Can Read My Title Clear

ISAAC WATTS.

"I will greatly rejoice in the Lord."—Isa. 61: 10.

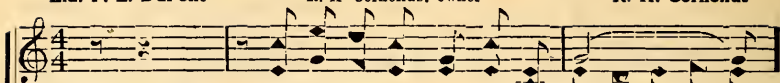
Anon.

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To man-sions in the  
2. Should earth a-gainst my soul en-gage, And fier - y darts be  
3. Let cares like a wild del-uge come—Let storms of sor - row  
4. There I shall bathe my wea - ry soul In seas of heav'n - ly

skies, I'll bid fare-well, I'll bid fare-well, I'll bid fare-well to  
hurled, Then I can smile, then I can smile, Then I can smile at  
fall, So I but safe, so I but safe, So I but safe-ly  
rest, And not a wave, and not a wave, And not a wave of

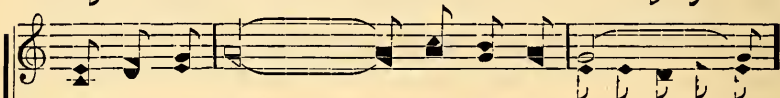
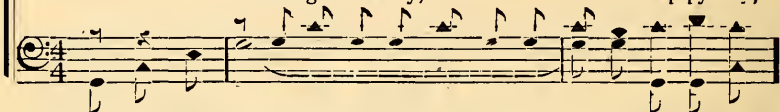
ev - 'ry fear, And wipe..... my weep - ing eyes.  
Sa - tan's rage, And face..... a frown - ing world.  
reach my home, My God,..... my heav'n, my all.  
troub - le roll A - cross..... my peace - ful breast.





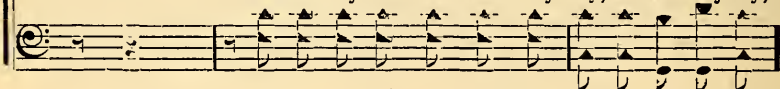
1. Some glo-r'ous day,..... some hap-py day,.....
2. The cease-less toil,..... the ache and pain,.....
3. How sweet to know..... when I'm at rest,.....
4. O, speed the day..... when I shall fly,.....

Some glor'ous day, some hap py day,



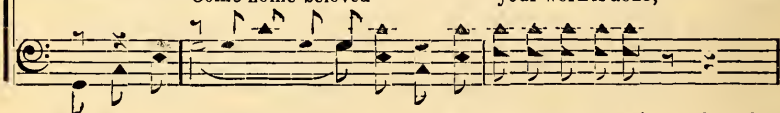
I'll hear my Sav - - - ior sweet-ly say;.....  
 I'll nev-er know..... or feel a-gain:.....  
 With fold-ed arms..... a-cross my breast;.....  
 Be-hold His face,..... be-fore Him lie;.....

I'll hear my Sav-ior sweet-ly say, so sweet-ly say,



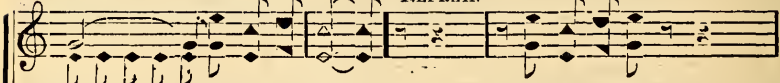
"Come home, beloved! ..... your work is done,..... The bat-tle  
 From anx-ious cares..... I shall be free,..... In that blest  
 My spir-it free..... will find its place,..... A ran-somed  
 His wel-come hear, ..... my joy complete, ..... And Ma-ry-

"Come home beloved your work is done,



D. S.—blue, (-beyond the blue,) And there I'll

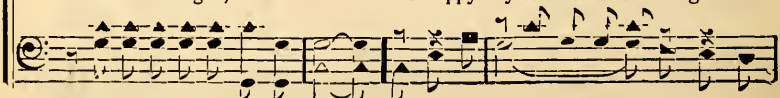
### REFRAIN



fought..... the vic-t'ry won!"  
 home..... prepared for me!  
 sin - - - ner saved by grace!  
 like, ..... embrace His feet!  
 the battle fought,

Some hap-py day,

Some happy day..... some glo-r'ous



watch (And there I'll watch) and wait for you.

# Some Glorious Day

day, (some glor'ous day,) I'll loose my bark (I'll loos' my bark,) and sail a-

way (and sail a-way) To that fair land (To that fair land) be-yond the

*D. S.*

75

## Glory for All

Wm. M. G.

Property of Wm. M. Golden

Wm. M. Golden

1. How hap-py we'll be, when Je-sus we see, With sorrows and troubles all o'er;
2. O, glo-ry how sweet, with loved ones to me, Where parting will never be known;
3. What glo-ry at last, with sorrows all past, Where teardrops will nevermore fall;

He's wait-ing for you, He's wait-ing for me At home on that beau-ti-ful shore.  
There Je - sus will be, the sweet-est to me. He'll claim me as one of His own.  
And Je - sus will be, the sweet-est to me, I'm watching and waiting His call.

*FINE*

*D.S.* - Where Jesus will be, the sweet-est to me, I'm read - y and waiting His call.

*REFRAIN.*

*D. S.*

There's glo-ry for you, there's glo-ry for me, There's glo-ry for one and all;

## When Daybreak Comes

James Rowe

Copyright, 1920, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. When daybreak comes ..... and shad-ows flee, ..... When ends the  
 2. When daybreak comes, ..... the gates of light, ..... To cheer my  
 3. When daybreak comes, ..... 'I shall be-hold ..... At His dear

night ..... of life for me, (of life for me), My Lord will bid .....  
 soul, ..... will be in sight, (will be in sight), And I with Him .....  
 side, ..... the streets of gold, (the streets of gold), And I shall sing .....

me come a-way ..... To realms of bliss ..... and fade-less day.  
 shall en-ter in, ..... Be-yond the reach ..... of doubt and sin.  
 up-on the strand... .. Of my bright home ..... my glo-ry-land.

## REFRAIN

When daybreak comes, ..... at His dear call,  
 When daybreak comes, ..... at His dear call, ..... My cares will

My cares will end, ..... my cross will fall; ..... And I shall go  
 end, ..... my cross will fall, ..... And I shall go .....

# When Daybreak Comes. Concluded

a-way to dwell And rest with Him I love so well.  
a-way to dwell..... And rest with Him.....

77

## Work On

James Rowe.

Copyright, 1920, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. O work - ers in the har - vest field, Work on, work on;  
2. O ye who tell the sto - ry sweet,  
3. O ye who light - en pain and care,  
4. The morn will dawn, the night be past, Work on, work on;

To gath - er all the pre - cious yield, Work on, work on.  
Help now the temp - ter to de - feat,  
The Mas - ter's glo - ry ye shall share,  
Sweet rest will sure - ly come at last, Work on, work on;

### REFRAIN

Work on, Work on, work on, And keep your earth - ly re - cords fair;  
Work on, work on,

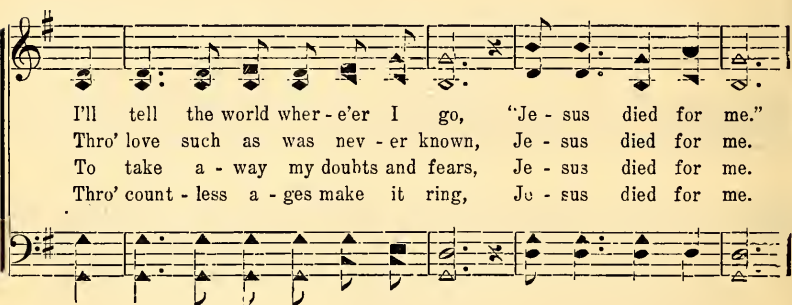
Work on, work on; Till called a - way the crown to wear.  
Work on, work on;

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Cornelius and Stewart, owners, 1923

W. A. Stewart



1. It is e - nough for me to know, Je - sus died for me;  
 2. Tho' years and cen - tur - ies have flown, Je - sus died for me;  
 3. To bring me hope to dry my tears, Je - sus died for me;  
 4. Some day be - fore His throne I'll sing, Je - sus died for me;

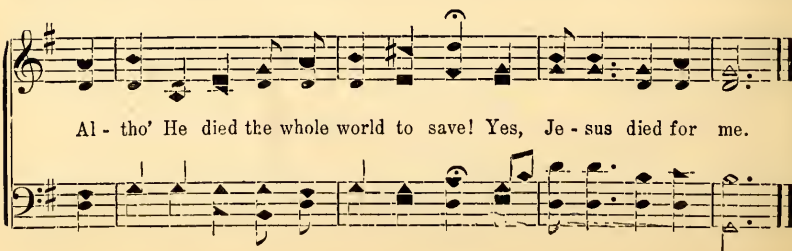


I'll tell the world wher - e'er I go, "Je - sus died for me."  
 Thro' love such as was nev - er known, Je - sus died for me.  
 To take a - way my doubts and fears, Je - sus died for me.  
 Thro' count - less a - ges make it ring, Je - sus died for me.

REFRAIN

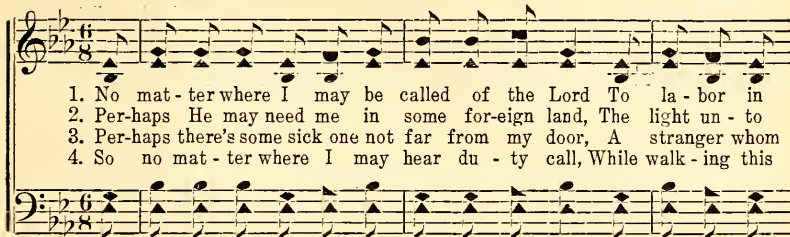


Yes, Je - sus died for me, On the cross of Cal - va - ry;  
 for e - ven me;

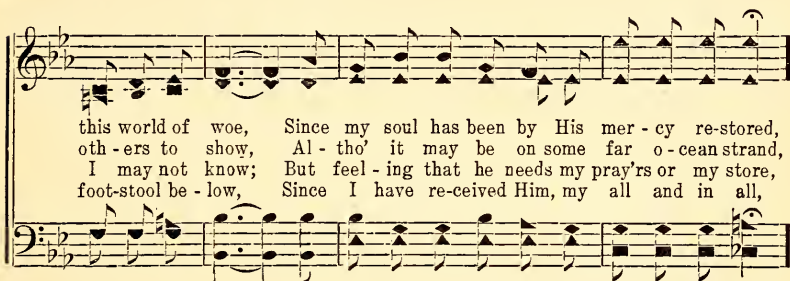


Al - tho' He died the whole world to save! Yes, Je - sus died for me.



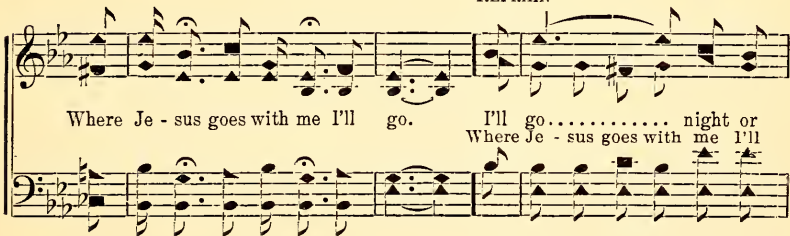


1. No mat-ter where I may be called of the Lord To la-bor in  
 2. Per-haps He may need me in some for-eign land, The light un-to  
 3. Per-haps there's some sick one not far from my door, A stranger whom  
 4. So no mat-ter where I may hear du-ty call, While walk-ing this



this world of woe, Since my soul has been by His mer-cy re-stored,  
 oth-ers to show, Al-tho' it may be on some far o-cean strand,  
 I may not know; But feel-ing that he needs my pray'rs or my store,  
 foot-stool be-low, Since I have re-ceived Him, my all and in all,

## REFRAIN



Where Je - sus goes with me I'll go. I'll go..... night or  
 Where Je - sus goes with me I'll



day,..... When-e'er du - ty calls I'll o - bey,..... On the  
 go, night or day, When-e'er du - ty calls me I'll glad-ly o - bey,



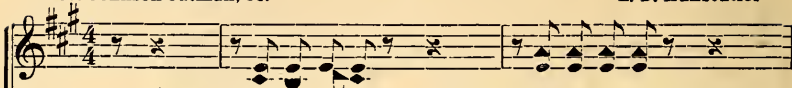
land, on the sea, if He has need of me; Where Jesus goes with me I'll go.

## I'm Only On a Visit Here

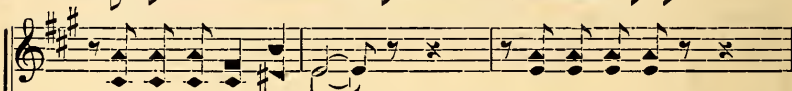
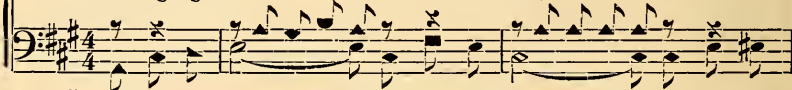
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

L. D. Huffstutler, Midlothian, Texas, owner

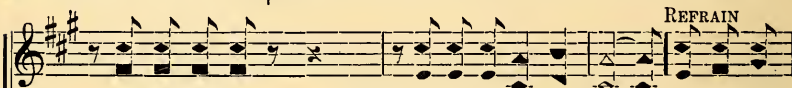
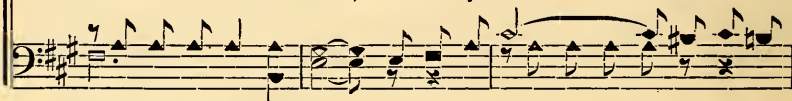
L. D. Huffstutler



1. Some day a - down..... the val - ley drear,..... My feet will  
 2. My day of leav - - - ing may be near,..... Sweet day for  
 3. Al - tho' this earth..... is full of cheer,..... Is filled with  
 4. I'm long-ing for..... that home so dear,..... When Christ shall

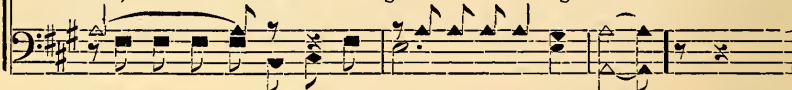


cease to roam; I'm on - ly on..... a vis - it  
 thee I sigh; I'm on - ly on..... a vis - it  
 joy and song; I'm on - ly on..... a vis - it  
 bid me come; I'm on - ly on..... a vis - it

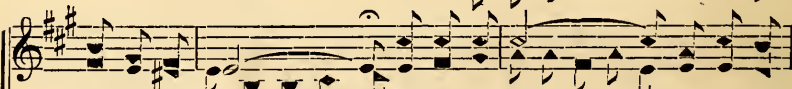
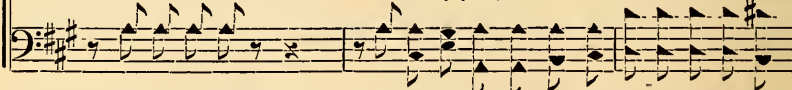


## REFRAIN

here, ..... Some day I'm go - - - ing home.  
 here,..... I soon will say "good - bye." I soon from  
 here,..... I must not stay too long.  
 here,..... Then I'll be go - - - ing home.



earth..... will dis-ap - pear,..... Tho' skies are fair.....  
 I soon from earth will dis-ap-pear, Tho' skies are fair



and friends are dear, ..... I'm on - ly on..... a vis - it  
 and friends are dear, I'm on - ly on



# I'm Only On a Visit Here. Concluded

here,..... Some day I'm go - - - ing home.  
a vis - it here, Some day I'm go - ing, go - ing home, go - ing home.

## 81 If Jesus Should Call You Today

W. D. P.

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W. D. Peyton

1. O souls who are drift-ing a-way in sin, So worn and so wea-ry and  
2. O souls who are liv-ing in darkness still, Just let-ting the tempt-er rule  
3. O souls who are liv-ing for pleasures wrong, Yet find-ing no com-fort, no  
4. O turn ye from ex-il and heed His voice, Which surely would cause you to

sin-stained with-in; O, would you be read-y the call to o-bey, If  
spir-it and will, Would joy be your por-tion, or fear and dis-may, If  
peace and no song, What words to the Lord, in de-fence, could you say, If  
sing and re-joice; Be saved, and be read-y to hast-en a-way, If

*D. S.*—So, lost and un-true, O soul, what would you do, If

FINE CHORUS

Je-sus should call you to-day? If Je-sus should call you to-

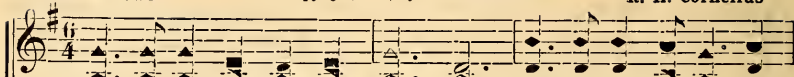
day, (to-day,) If Je-sus should call you to-day!.....  
If Je-sus..... should call you to-day!

\* Good as Soprano and Tenor duet, if tenor will sing alto in this phrase.

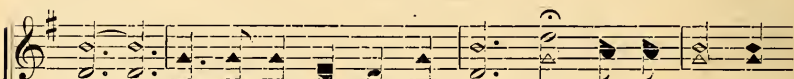
James Rowe

Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius



1. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, has made me Spot - less and hap - py and  
 2. Nev - er there was an - y oth - er, Nev - er an - oth - er will  
 3. Straight to the home - land He leads me, Where I His glo - ry shall  
 4. He has turned night in - to morn - ing, Caused ev - 'ry shad - ow to




free, Ban - ished my care and my bur - den, He's the on - ly  
 be; Christ is the on - ly true Sav - ior, He's the on - ly  
 see; There I shall praise Him for - ev - er, He's the on - ly  
 flee; Praise Him and bless Him for - ev - er, He's the on - ly

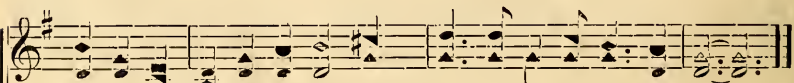
REFRAIN



Sav - ior for me. He's the on - ly Sav - ior for me, for




me; He's the on - ly Sav - ior for me;..... For He a -  
 for me;




lone died my sin - stains to hide; Yes, He's the one Sav - ior for me.



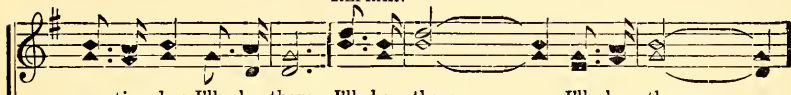


1. When they crown my Sav - ior o - ver yon - der, In the crowning of my  
 2. I shall want to see that crown of glo - ry Placed up - on His roy - al  
 3. All the na - tions there will be as - sembled, So the Ho - ly Word of  
 4. On that day I'm hop - ing to pre - sent Him With the rec - ord of a



Lord I will share; Then up - on this earth no more I wan - der, On His Cor - o -  
 brow high and fair; And as I've received an in - vi - ta - tion, On His Cor - o -  
 God doth de - clare, And when they with many crowns shall crown Him, On His Coro -  
 life clean and fair; Ma - ny souls I hope to have there with me, On His Cor - o -

## REFRAIN



na - tion day I'll be there. I'll be there,..... I'll be there,.....  
 I'll be there,



In the crowning of my Lord I will share; I'll be there, I'll be there,



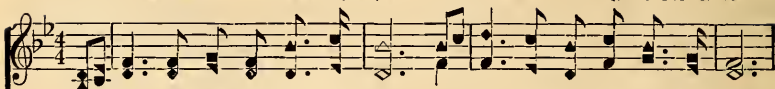
I'll be there, I'll be there, On His Cor - o - na - tion day I'll be there.



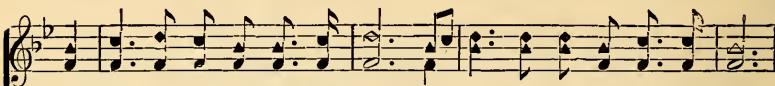
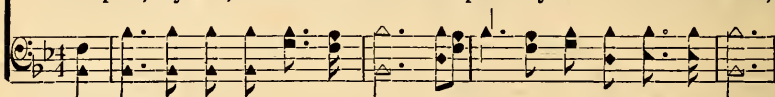
Johnson Oatman

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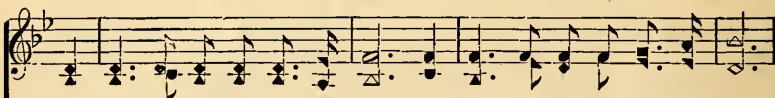
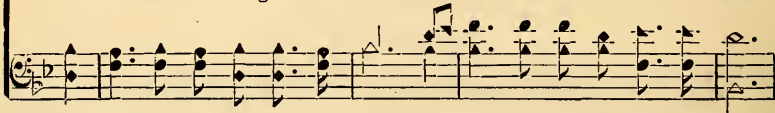
R. H. Cornelius



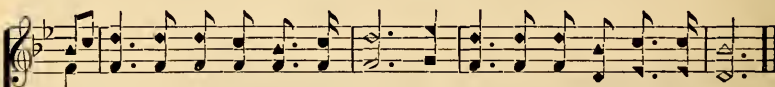
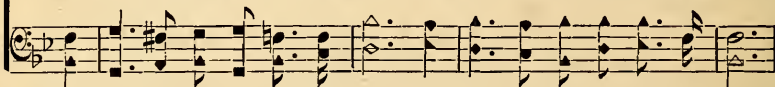
1. As oft - en by some shore we stand To see a might-y ship de-part,
2. We stand beside death's riv - er wide And strain our eyes to watch a sail;
3. No dear ones there will leave that home While friends be-hind in sor-row weep,
4. Prepare, my soul, to reach that land And spread thy sail to catch the breeze;



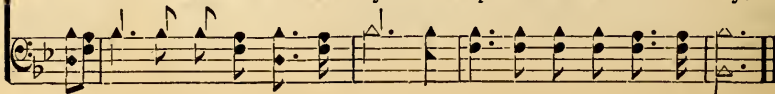
We give some friend the part-ing hand With tear-dimmed eye and aching heart.  
 One dear to us is on its tide, Is cross-ing with the boat-man pale.-  
 No ves-sel start a-cross the foam To bear them o'er some mighty deep.  
 If thou wouldst reach the gold-en strand Thou too must cross the un-known seas.



But from the shores of end-less day No ship will ev - er sail a-way,  
 But from the shores of heav'n a-bove No boat will bear the friends we love,  
 We'll see no ves-sel leave that shore With loved ones to re-turn no more,  
 But from the shores of end-less day No ship will ev - er sail a-way.




But from the shores of end-less day No ship will ev - er sail a-way.  
 But from the shores of heav'n a-bove No boat will bear the friends we love.  
 We'll see no ves-sel leave that shore With loved ones to re-turn no more.  
 But from the shores of end-less day No ship will ev - er sail a-way.




W. C. Martin

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R. H. Cornelius



1. When the deep shad - ows lin - ger a - round you, When the dark clouds hide  
 2. Hin - dered by doubt or pressed by temp - ta - tion, When your bright faith grows  
 3. O, there is com - fort for ev - 'ry sor - row, There is re - ward for



all the blue sky, Let not your griefs one mo - ment con - found you;  
 mist - y or dim, Ask God for strength and sweet con - so - la - tion;  
 la - bor and pain, Night shad - ows go at dawn of the mor - row,

REFRAIN



All your heart needs the Lord will sup - ply.  
 Go to the Sav - ior, tell it to Him. Whis - per your troub - les  
 Clouds quick - ly pass, but bless - ings re - main.



soft - ly to Je - sus, Tell Him what brings you grief and dis - tress; Tell all the



pains and loss - es to Je - sus, It is His joy to com - fort and bless.

## Some Perfect Day

Dedicated to my wife.—R, H. C.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

R. H. Cornelius

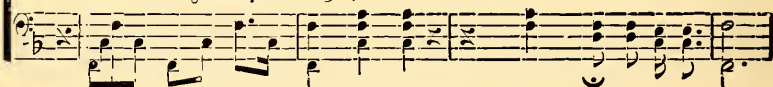


1. Some day when ev'ning shadows blend, When life's hard journey here shall end;
2. How oft for us the days are drear, The nights are dark, de-void of cheer;
3. Here sor - row mars our days and years, Our star of hope oft dis-ap-pears;
4. Till then my soul trust in the right, At ev'n - ing time it shall be light;

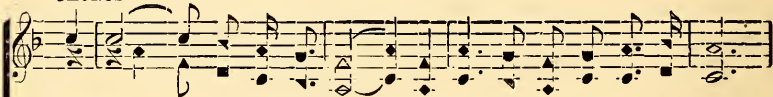


To mansions fair we will as-cend,  
But when God calls our skies will clear,  
But God will wipe a - way all tears,  
And thou shalt wing thine upward flight,

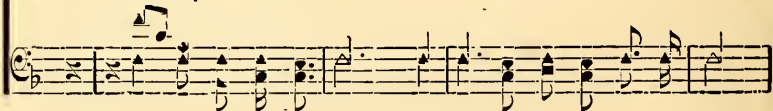
Some day,..... some perfect day.  
Some happy day, some perfect day.



## CHORUS



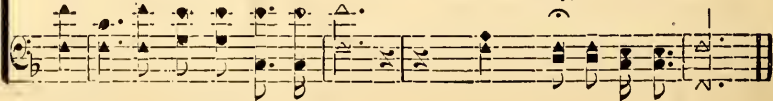
Some day,..... some per-fect day, These tents we'll fold and lay a - way;  
Some day.



Rall.



To us "well done," the Lord will say, Some day (some happy day,) some perfect day.  
Some day,



T. S. T.

TILLIT S. TEDDLIE

*Not too fast*

1. Earth holds no treasures but per-ish with us-ing, How-ev-er  
 2. Out on the hill of that won-der-ful coun-try, Hap-py, con-  
 3. Why should I long for the world and its sor-rows, When in that

pre-cious they be; Yet there's a coun-try to which I am  
 tent-ed and free, Loved ones are wait-ing and watching my  
 home o'er the sea, Mil-lions are sing-ing the won-der-ful

## CHORUS

go-ing, Heaven ho'ds all to me.  
 com-ing, Heaven holds all to me. Heaven holds all to  
 sto-ry, Heaven holds all to me.

me,..... Brighter its glo-ry will be; Joy with-out  
 to me,

measure will be my treasure, Heaven holds all to me.

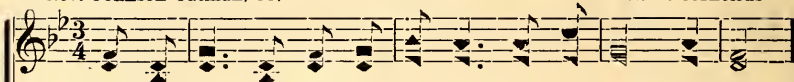
## When His Face I See

*Good as Soprano and Alto Duet*

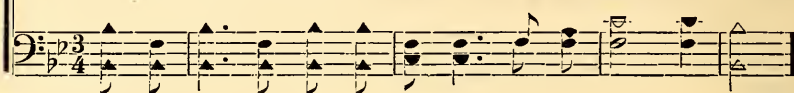
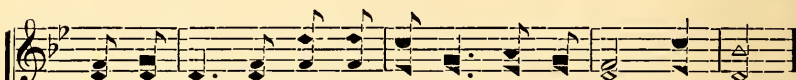
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Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

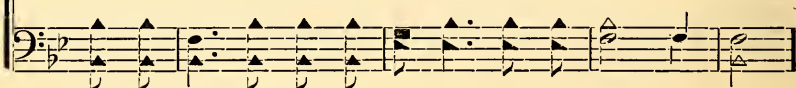
R. H. Cornelius



1. When my Sav - ior sends His an - gels Down to earth for me,  
 2. Tho' my heart may break in sor - row, Till I am set free;  
 3. Here I try to thank my Sav - ior For His love to me,  
 4. So I'll wait and watch and la - bor Till He sends for me,

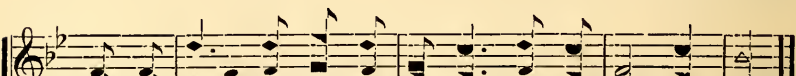
I will shout His praise in glo - ry, When His face I see.  
 God will dry my tears to - mor - row, When His face I see.  
 But I'll tell Him how I love Him, When His face I see.  
 Then I'll join my friends up yon - der, When His face I see.



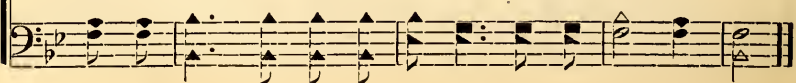
## REFRAIN



When His face I see, When His face I see,  
 When His face, His face I see, When His shin - ing face I see,

All life's sor - rows will be o - ver, When His face I see.



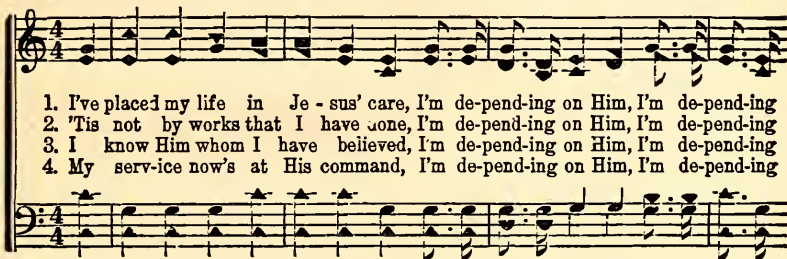


# I'm Depending on Him

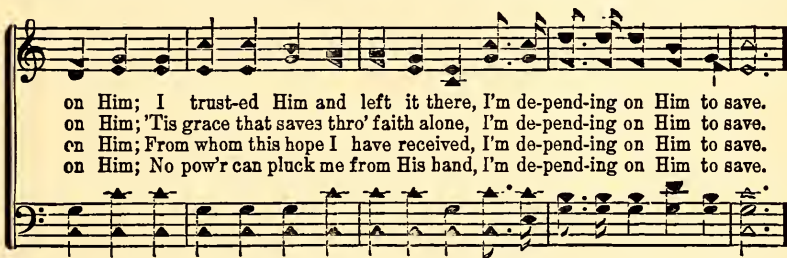
"I know whom I have believed and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto him against that day."—2 TIM. 1:12.

J. A. B.

J. A. BROWN

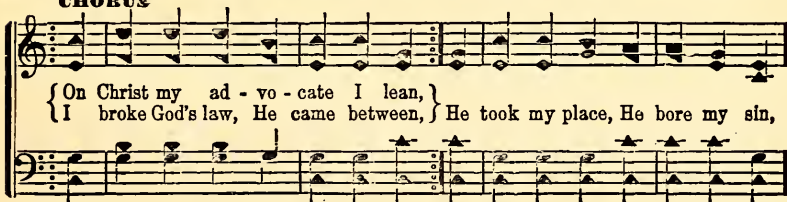


1. I've placed my life in Je - sus' care, I'm de-pend-ing on Him, I'm de-pend-ing  
 2. 'Tis not by works that I have done, I'm de-pend-ing on Him, I'm de-pend-ing  
 3. I know Him whom I have believed, I'm de-pend-ing on Him, I'm de-pend-ing  
 4. My serv-ice now's at His command, I'm de-pend-ing on Him, I'm de-pend-ing

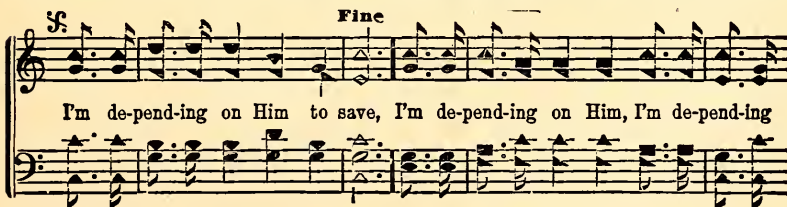


on Him; I trust-ed Him and left it there, I'm de-pend-ing on Him to save.  
 on Him; 'Tis grace that saves thro' faith alone, I'm de-pend-ing on Him to save.  
 on Him; From whom this hope I have received, I'm de-pend-ing on Him to save.  
 on Him; No pow'r can pluck me from His hand, I'm de-pend-ing on Him to save.

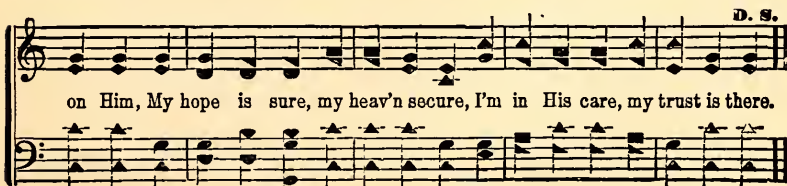
## CHORUS



{ On Christ my ad - vo - cate I lean, }  
 { I broke God's law, He came between, } He took my place, He bore my sin,



**Fine**  
 I'm de-pend-ing on Him to save, I'm de-pend-ing on Him, I'm de-pend-ing



**D. S.**  
 on Him, My hope is sure, my heav'n secure, I'm in His care, my trust is there.

1. I am hap - py on the way That I trav - el day by day,  
 2. Once a slave to sin was I, Un - pre - pared to live or die,  
 3. While my Sav - ior gives me breath, Till I close my eyes in death  
 4. Tho' I shout, year af - ter year, Yet, I can not tell you here,

All the way a - long I shout and I sing; Filled with joy the  
 Till my Sav - ior peace and par - don did bring, For I heard Him  
 I will do my best His prais - es to sing; By my life the  
 But when me to His own home He shall bring, I'll have all e -

D. S.—Why my soul is

hours go by, And I'm glad to tell you why: I am now a  
 call - ing me, So, praise God to - day I'm free,— I am now a  
 world shall know, Ev - 'ry day wher - e'er I go, That I'm now a  
 ter - ni - ty, To tell how He died for me, And made me a

filled with song, And I'm hap - py all day long, For I'm now a

## FINE REFRAIN

child of Je - sus, my King. Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -  
 Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah,

child of Je - sus, my King. D. S.

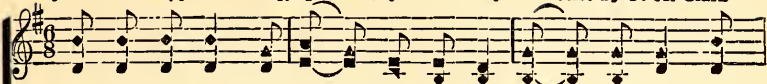
lu - ry, hal - le - lu - jah; Do you won - der why I shout and I sing?

## Nothing Between.

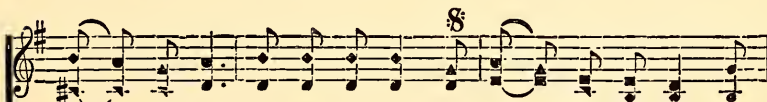
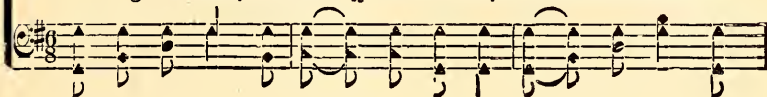
Words and Music  
by C. A. Tindley

Copyright, 1905, by C. A. Tindley.

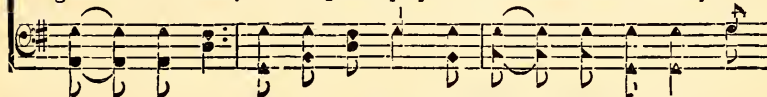
Arr. by F. A. Clark



1. Noth-ing be-tween my soul and the Sav-ior, Naught of this world's de-
2. Noth-ing be-tween like world - ly pleas-ure, Hab-its of life, tho'
3. Noth-ing be-tween, like pride or sta-tion, Self or friends shall
4. Noth-ing be-tween, e'en man - y hard tri-als, Tho' the whole world a-



lu - sive dream; I have re-nounced all sin - ful pleas-ure,  
harm-less they seem; Must not my heart from Him ev - er sev - er. —  
not in - ter - vene; Tho' it may cost me much trib - u - la - tion,  
gainst me con-vene; Watching with prayer and much self - de - ni - al, I'll



D. S.—the least of His fa - vor,



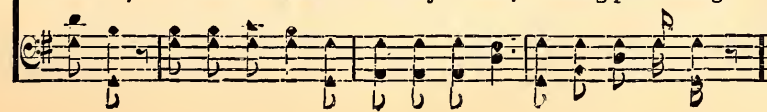
Je - sus is mine, there's nothing be-tween.  
He is my all, there's nothing be-tween. Nothing be-tween my soul and the  
I am resolved, there's nothing be-tween.  
tri-umph at last, with nothing be-tween.



Keep the way clear! Let noth-ing be-tween.



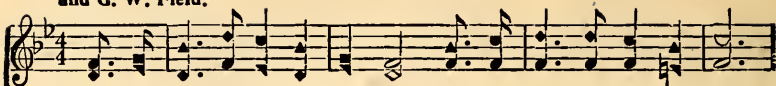
Sav-ior, So that His bless-ed face may be seen, Noth-ing pre-vent-ing



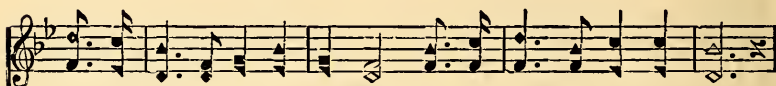
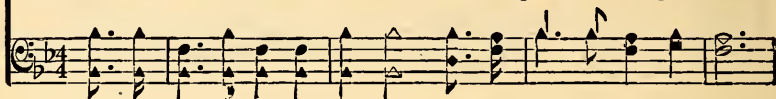
Rev. J. Oatman, Jr.  
and G. W. Field.

PROPERTY OF J. W. DENNIS, 1912

J. W. Dennis



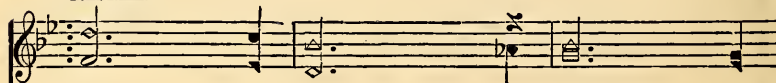
1. Shall we meet beyond the riv - er, On the hap - py, gold-en shore,
2. Shall we meet our friends and dear ones Who have gone a-while be - fore,
3. Shall we meet that dear old fa - ther, When the storms of life are o'er,
4. Shall we join our lov-ing chil-dren, Those that death from us once tore,
5. Shall we meet with Christ, our Savior, When we pass the o - pen door



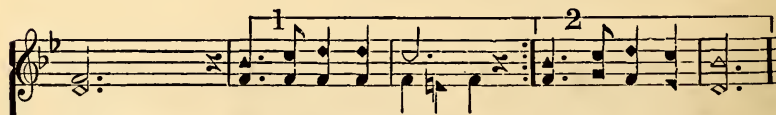
When the saints in robes of splen-dor Sing for Je - sus ev - er more?  
They are wait-ing for our com-ing, Shall we meet to part no more?  
Shall we meet that lov-ing moth - er, Join them there to part no more?  
Feel once more their arms around us, Meet them there to part no more?  
Hear Him say, "Come in, my chil-dren, Welcome home to part no more?"



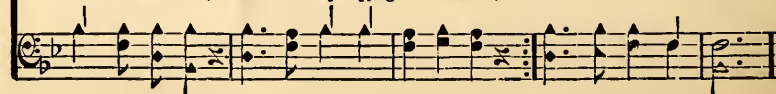
### REFRAIN



Yes, we'll meet, Yes, we'll  
Yes, we'll meet, we'll meet o - ver there; O, yes, we'll meet, we'll



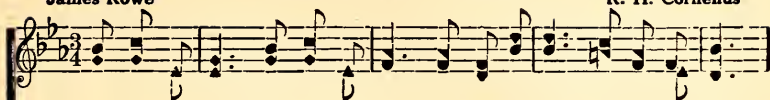
meet, — On the gold-en shore; Friends to part no more.  
meet o - ver there, — On the hap - py, gold-en shore;





James Rowe

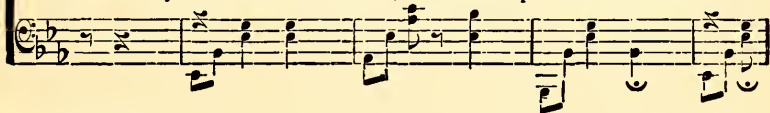
R. H. Cornelius



1. I do not know what tears may fall, What will be mine of joy or woe;
2. I do not know what lies a-head, What thorns may pierce my wea-ry feet;
3. I do not know how long the way, How man - y foes I have to face;
4. I do not know what storms may beat Be - fore His pal - ace gate I see;



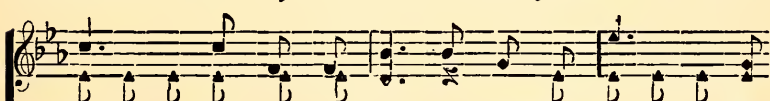
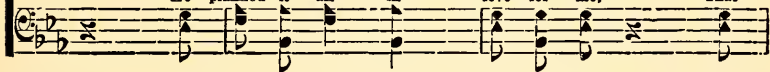
But I am sure God planned it all, And that's e-nough for me to know.  
 But wings of love a - bove we spread, And He who planned it keeps me sweet.  
 But I can watch and trust and pray, For He who planned it gives me grace.  
 What heav-y tri - als I must meet, But He who planned it cares for me.



## CHORUS



He planned it all in love for me, That in His  
 He planned it all in love for me, That



like - - - ness I may Grow; I know that I His  
 in His like - ness I may Grow; I know that I His



face shall see, And that's e-nough for me to know.  
 face, His face shall see, And that's e - nough for me to know.



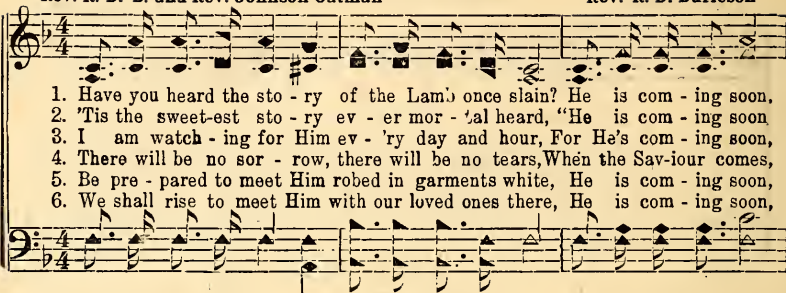


# He is Coming Soon

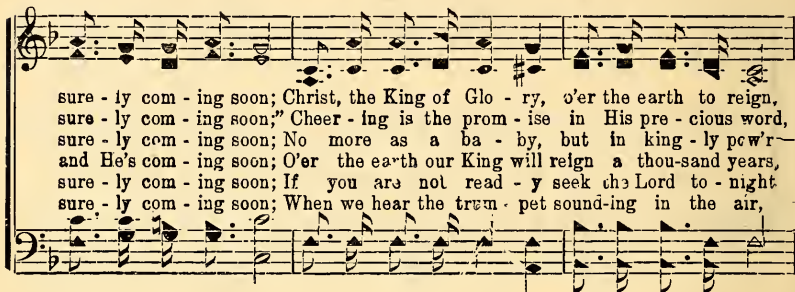
Copyright, 1920, by R. H. Cornelius

Rev. R. D. B. and Rev. Johnson Oatman

Rev. R. D. Burleson



1. Have you heard the sto - ry of the Lam<sup>b</sup> once slain? He is com - ing soon,  
 2. 'Tis the sweet-est sto - ry ev - er mor - tal heard, "He is com - ing soon,  
 3. I am watch - ing for Him ev - 'ry day and hour, For He's com - ing soon,  
 4. There will be no sor - row, there will be no tears, When the Sav-iour comes,  
 5. Be pre - pared to meet Him robed in garments white, He is com - ing soon,  
 6. We shall rise to meet Him with our loved ones there, He is com - ing soon,

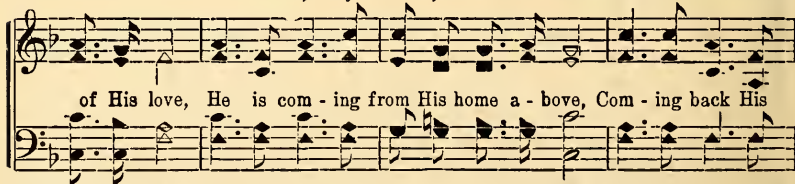


sure - ly com - ing soon; Christ, the King of Glo - ry, o'er the earth to reign,  
 sure - ly com - ing soon;" Cheer - ing is the prom - ise in His pre - cious word,  
 sure - ly com - ing soon; No more as a ba - by, but in king - ly pow'r -  
 and He's com - ing soon; O'er the earth our King will reign a thou-sand years,  
 sure - ly com - ing soon; If you are not read - y seek the Lord to - night  
 sure - ly com - ing soon; When we hear the trum - pet sound-ing in the air,

## REFRAIN



And He's com-ing soon, sure - ly com - ing soon.  
 He is com - ing soon, sure - ly com - ing soon.  
 Christ is com-ing soon, sure - ly com - ing soon. Go and tell the sto - ry  
 O pre - pare for Him for He's com - ing soon.  
 For He's com-ing soon, sure - ly com - ing soon.  
 And it won't be long, He is com - ing soon.



of His love, He is com - ing from His home a - bove, Com - ing back His

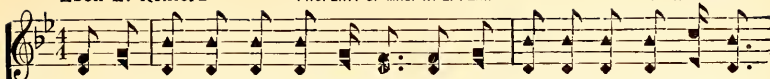


won - der - ful love to prove; Christ is com - ing soon, sure - ly com - ing soon.

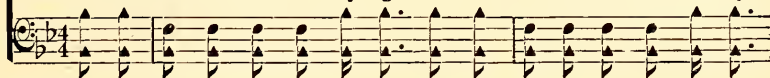
Eben E. Rexford

PROPERTY OF MRS. W. E. PENN

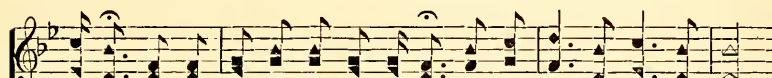
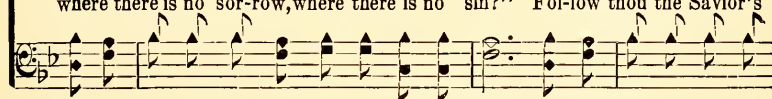
W. E. Penn



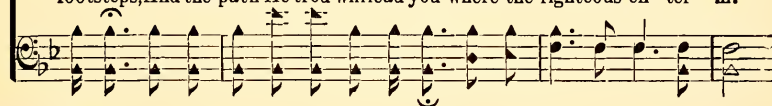
1. I have had a glo-rious vis-ion, I have looked be-yond the gate-ways
2. O the rap-ture that came o'er me, When I heard the an-gels sing-ing
3. I could hear the gold-en vi-ols, And the voic-es of the an-gels
4. There I heard a sweet voice say-ing, "Would'st thou dwell in that fair Cit-y



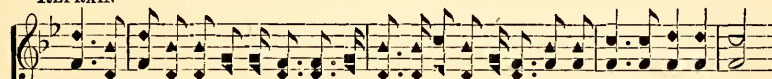
of the Cit-y, that fair Cit-y of the blest; I have seen the hills e-  
in that land, that heav'nly land be-yond the tide, When I saw those gone be-  
blend in sweetest strains of joy-ful har-mo-ny; And my soul for-got her  
where there is no sor-row, where there is no sin?" Fol-low thou the Savior's



lys-ian, And the spires of those fair mansions where the weary are at rest.  
fore me In the light of heav'nly noon-day with their fac-es glo-ri-fied.  
tri-als, And went reaching out to heaven on that wondrous mel-o-dy.  
footsteps, And the path He trod will lead you where the righteous en-ter in.



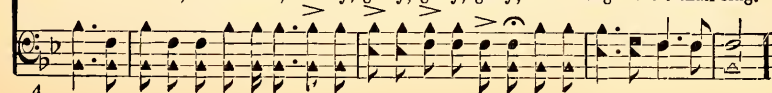
## REFRAIN



O, the land beyond the shadows, Blessed land of peace and beauty Where I'll look upon the King!



And for-ev-er, and forever, Glo-ry, glory, glory, glory, Is the song I there shall sing.

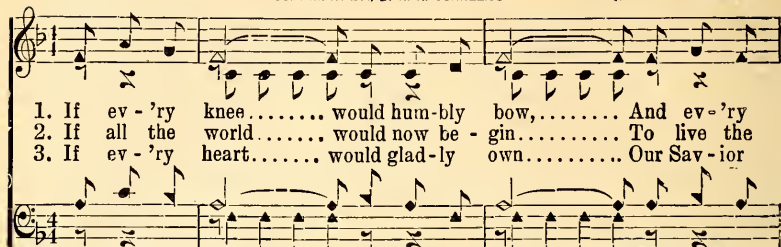


# 96 O What a World This World would Be.

Rev. W. C. Martin

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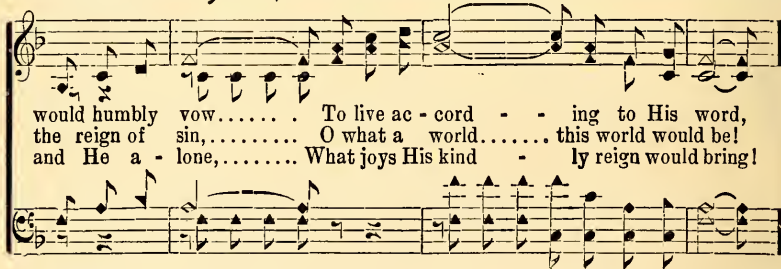
R. H. Cornelius



1. If ev - 'ry knee..... would hum-bly bow..... And ev - 'ry  
 2. If all the world..... would now be - gin..... To live the  
 3. If ev - 'ry heart..... would glad-ly own..... Our Sav - ior

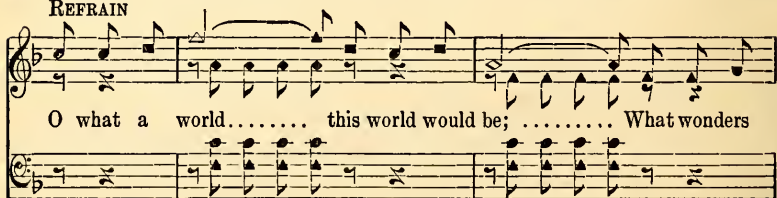


tongue... con-fess the Lord, (confess the Lord,) If ev - 'ry heart.....  
 life..... of char-i - ty; (of char - i - ty;) And put a - way.....  
 as..... its Lord and King; (its Lord and King;) If He should reign.....

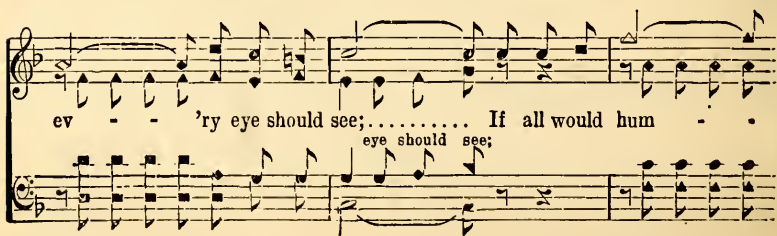


would humbly vow..... To live ac - cord - - ing to His word,  
 the reign of sin,..... O what a world..... this world would be!  
 and He a - lone,..... What joys His kind - ly reign would bring!

## REFRAIN



O what a world..... this world would be; ..... What wonders



ev - - 'ry eye should see;..... If all would hum  
 eye should see;

# What a World This World would Be

bly bow the knee,..... O what a world..... this world would be.  
 bow the knee,

97

## Guiding Light

W. C. Martin

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J. F. Caffey

1. Thro' the shad-ows of the night, Came a strange and ho - ly light, A  
 2. O - ver des-erts moved the star, Wise men fol-lowed from a - far, A  
 3. Still this kind - ly light I see, 'Tis the light of life to me, A

light, so bright; 'Twas a glow-ing star to guide  
 Ho - ly, ho - ly light, shining thro' the night, And it led them wor-ship-ing,  
 D. S.— I will fol-low all the way,

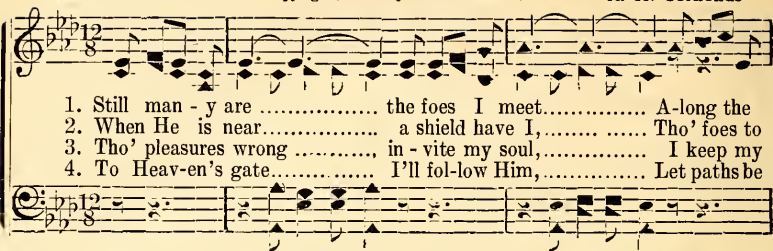
FINE.  
 To the dear Re-deem-er's side, Bless-ed light, ho - ly light.  
 To the pres-ence of the King, Bless-ed guide, still a-bide, ho - ly light.  
 On-ward to the per-fect day,

REFRAIN.

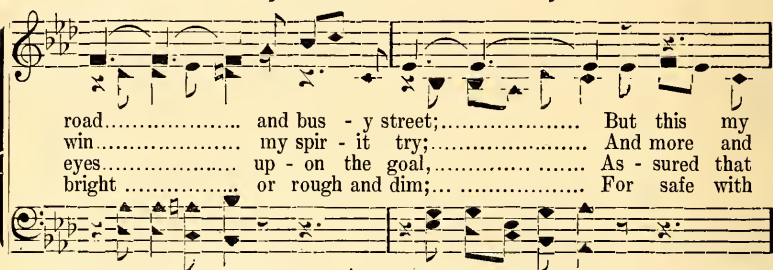
D. S.

Guide me home, home above, To the home of love.  
 Guide me home, home above, To the home of love, to the home of love.





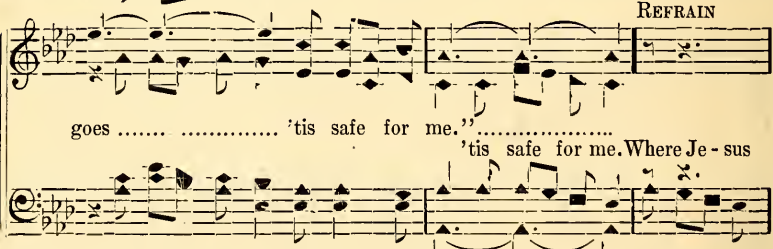
1. Still man - y are ..... the foes I meet..... A-long the  
 2. When He is near..... a shield have I,..... Tho' foes to  
 3. Tho' pleasures wrong ..... in - vite my soul,..... I keep my  
 4. To Heav-en's gate..... I'll fol-low Him,..... Let paths be



road..... and bus - y street;..... But this my  
 win..... my spir - it try;..... And more and  
 eyes..... up - on the goal,..... As - sured that  
 bright ..... or rough and dim;..... For safe with

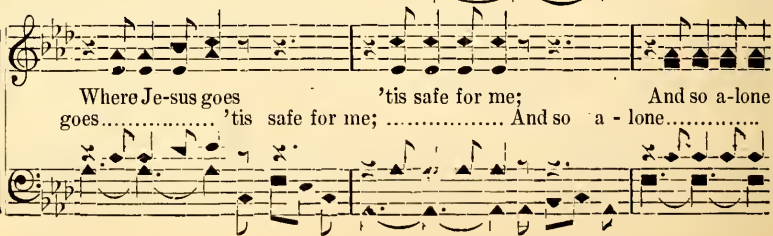


com - fort still will be: (still will be:)  
 more ..... this truth I see: (truth I see:) "Where Je - sus  
 He ..... will keep me free: (keep me free:)  
 Him ..... my soul will be: (soul will be:)



REFRAIN

goes ..... 'tis safe for me." .....  
 'tis safe for me. Where Je - sus



Where Je-sus goes ..... 'tis safe for me; ..... And so a-lone  
 goes ..... 'tis safe for me; ..... And so a - lone.....



# Where Jesus Goes

I would not be; But at His side  
I would not be..... But at His side .. I would a-

*rit.*  
I would a-bide: Where Je-sus goes 'tis safe for me.  
bide:..... Where Je-sus goes..... 'tis safe for me. ....

99

## Standing in the Need of Pray'r

(Negro Spiritual)

Arr. Copyright, 1924, by R. H. Cornelius Arr. R. H. Cornelius

1. Not my brother, not my sis - ter,  
2. Not the preacher, nor the dea-con, But it's me, O Lord,  
3. Not my fa-ther, nor my moth-er,  
4. Not the stranger, nor my neighbor,

Repeat from D. S. twice FINE

Omit 2 with 1st repeat.

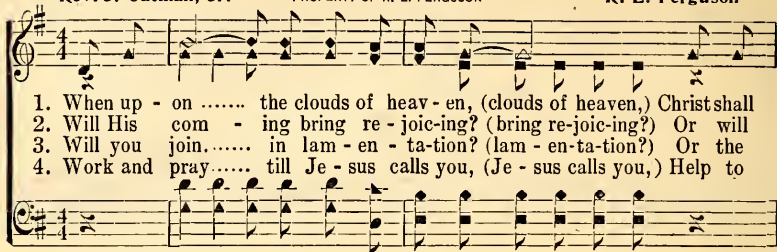
8 1 V 2 REFRAIN D. S.  
Standing in the need of pray'r; It's me. It's me, It's me O Lord,  
pray'r; It's me, It's me,  
It's me, It's me, O Lord,

# 100 When Our Lord Shall Come Again

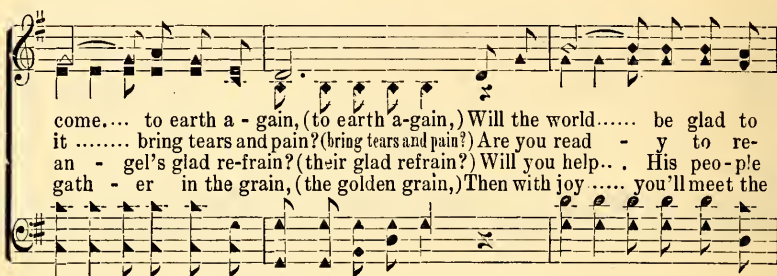
Rev. J. Oatman, Jr.

PROPERTY OF R. L. FERGUSON

R. L. Ferguson



1. When up - on ..... the clouds of heav - en, (clouds of heaven,) Christ shall  
 2. Will His com - ing bring re - joic - ing? (bring re - joic - ing?) Or will  
 3. Will you join ..... in lam - en - ta - tion? (lam - en - ta - tion?) Or the  
 4. Work and pray ..... till Je - sus calls you, (Je - sus calls you,) Help to

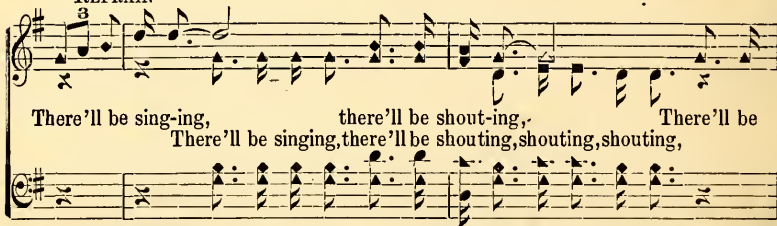


come.... to earth a - gain, (to earth a - gain,) Will the world..... be glad to  
 it ..... bring tears and pain? (bring tears and pain?) Are you read - y to re -  
 an - gel's glad re - frain? (their glad refrain?) Will you help... His peo - ple  
 gath - er in the grain, (the golden grain,) Then with joy ..... you'll meet the

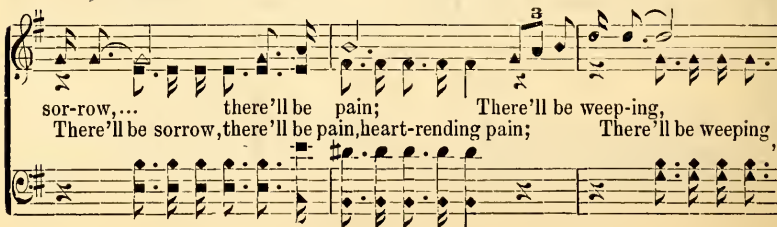


see Him, (glad to see Him,) When our Lord... shall come a - gain?  
 ceive Him, (to re - ceive Him,) shall come again?  
 crown Him, (help to crown Him,) shall come again?  
 Sav - iour, (meet the Saviour,) shall come again?

## REFRAIN



There'll be sing - ing, there'll be shout - ing, There'll be  
 There'll be singing, there'll be shouting, shouting, shouting,



sor - row, ... there'll be pain; There'll be weep - ing,  
 There'll be sorrow, there'll be pain, heart - rending pain; There'll be weeping,

# When Our Lord Shall Come Again

there'll be praying, When our Lord ..... shall come a - gain.  
 there'll be praying, there'll be praying, When our Lord shall come again.

101

## Pray For Me

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

PROPERTY OF R. L. FERGUSON

R. L. Ferguson

1. When you at the foot-stool of mer-cy Are send-ing to heav-en your plea,  
 2. What tho' we may part far a-sun-der, Di-vid-ed by land and by sea,  
 3. I ask not a length-y pe-ti-tion, But yet when up-on bend-ed knee  
 4. Un-til we shall meet o-ver yon-der, Our King and Re-deem-er to see,

Re-mem-ber in your in-ter-cess-ion To of-fer a pray'r, too, for me.  
 I know I shall have heav'nly blessings If you will keep praying for me.  
 'Twill comfort me much on life's journey To think you are praying for me.  
 For you, my dear friends, I'll keep praying, While you are all praying for me.

### REFRAIN

Pray for me ..... Pray for me ..... Wherever on earth you may be,  
 Pray for me, Pray for me,

For O it will help in the bat-tle of life To know you are praying for me.

Rev. W. C. Martin

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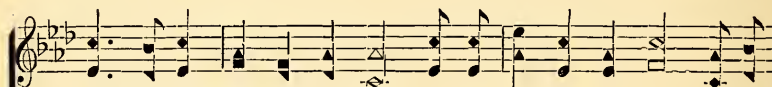
R. H. Cornelius



1. When the shep-herd went seek - ing the wan - der - ing sheep, He was
2. When He drank of the cup that He dread - ed to drink, He was
3. When He prayed, "O for - give, they know not what they do," He was



seek - ing for you; He was seek - ing for me; When He prayed that the  
 think - ing of you; He was think - ing of me; When the grave lay be -  
 pray - ing for you; He was pray - ing for me; And He now in - ter -



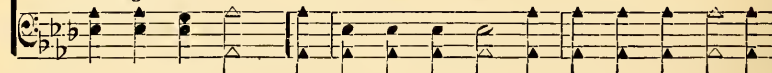
Fa - ther might shel - ter and keep, He was pray - ing for you; He was  
 fore and He stepped from the brink, He was dy - ing for you; He was  
 cedes with the Fa - ther for you, In - ter - ceed - ing for you; in - ter -



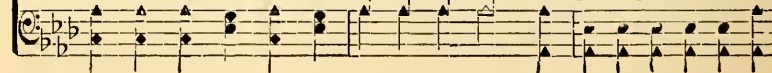
## REFRAIN



pray - ing for me.  
 dy - ing for me. For you,..... for me,..... He  
 ced - ing for me. For you and for me, for you and for me,

*cres.*

la - bored and suf - fered and died on the tree; For you,..... for  
 He gave up His life in that



# For You, For Me

me, ..... For you and for me; for you and for me.  
dread ag - o - ny,

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## I Love Jesus Best of All

W. C. Martin

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R. H. Cornelius

1. I love the friends so true to me, The home - ties bind my heart;  
2. I love the church whose songs of praise Ex - alt my bless - ed Lord;  
3. I love the dear ones gone be - fore, Who wait me just a - bove;

As kind are they as friends can be; From them I will not part.  
I love the saints whose right - eous ways Do hon - or to the word.  
I love the an - gels who a - dore The lov - ing King of love.

### REFRAIN

But, I love Je - sus best of all, Yes, I love Je - sus best of all;  
But I love Je - sus dear - ly, love Him best of all,

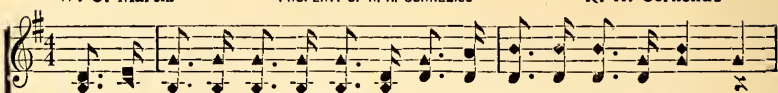
I love the rest, but love Him best; O, I love Je - sus best of all.



W. C. Martin

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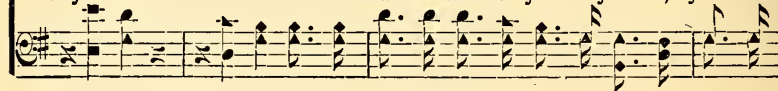
R. H. Cornelius



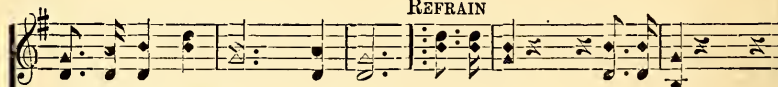
1. When the Lord shall call His peo-ple all to-geth-er 'round the throne, Some
2. Tho' my steps may sometimes fal-ter as I journey thro' the world, Toward
3. When the har-vest shall be gath-ered and the reap-ers raise their song, Their
4. Those I love will be with Je-sus in their robes of spot-less white, In
5. So I work for my Re-deem-er with a smile up-on my face; A-



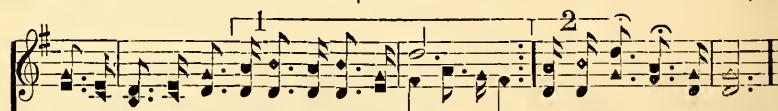
day, some-where; To re-ward with crowns of glo-ry and a-vow them  
 home so fair; When the pil-grim-age is end-ed and the ban-ners  
 joy I'll share; When the might-y choirs of heav-en shall their mel-o-  
 beau-ty rare; They were love-ly in the shadow, they are fair-er  
 way with care! For I know that when they call my name, by His a-



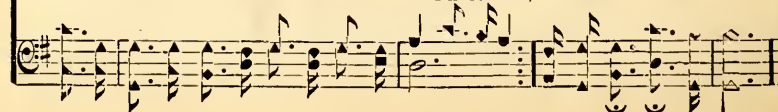
## REFRAIN



as His own, Then I'll be there.  
 all are furl'd, Then I'll be there.  
 dy pro-long, Then I'll be there. I'll be there, I'll be there,  
 in the light And I'll be there. I'll be there, I'll be there  
 mazing grace I shall be there.



At the great roll call in heav-en I'll be there; in heav-en I'll be there.  
 I'll be there;



## The Old Story

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

J. W. Dennis, owner, 1922

J. W. Dennis

1. The sweetest sto-ry that e'er was heard Is of the Christ of Cal-va-ry;  
 2. Tell how the angels proclaimed his birth, The blessed Babe of Bethle-hem;  
 3. Tell how the Fa-ther so loved the world, He gave His Son for us to die;  
 4. Tell how the Sav-ior up - on the cross, For us endured that death of shame;  
 5. Tell me that sto-ry, yes, o'er and o'er, The story that will ne'er grow old,

We read of Him in the sa-cred word, Of how He died for you and me.  
 Of how they sang, "Peace, good will on earth," Sing "Peace on earth, good will to men."  
 When stars have been from their orbits hurled, We'll praise Him while ages roll by.  
 This sto-ry must nev-er suf-fer loss, O glo-ry, glo-ry to His name.  
 And tho' I've heard it oft-times be-fore, It sweeter grows the more it's told.

## REFRAIN

O tell it out,..... that sto-ry old,..... The sweetest  
 Tell it, tell it out, that sto-ry sweet, that sto-ry old,

sto - ry ev - er told;..... How on the  
 Sweet-est sto-ry, sweet-est sto-ry that was ev-er told;

cross.... of Cal-va-ry ..... The Savior died for you and me.  
 On the cruel cross, cross of Calvary,

1. Christ loved me so..... I know not why,..... That He came  
 2. Tho' poor and low - - - ly in His birth,..... A King, He  
 3. He knew that He..... would have to face..... Hu - mil - i -  
 4. O love of God,..... O love di - vine,..... Come fill this

down..... to earth to die;..... From throne to cru - -  
 could..... have reigned on earth;..... In - stead, be - cause.....  
 a - - - tion and dis - grace;..... But yet, that I.....  
 bro - - - ken heart of mine;..... Then will I walk.....

- - ci - fix - ion day,..... My Sav - ior trav - - eled all the way.  
 ..... of love for me,..... He trav - eled on..... toward Cal - va - ry.  
 ..... might live on high,..... My Sav - ior trav - - eled on to die.  
 ..... from day to day..... With Christ, my Sav - - ior, all the way.

## REFRAIN

He knew the death..... that He would meet,.....

That nails would pierce..... His hands and feet;.....

# My Savior Traveled All the Way. Concluded

Yet, toward the cross..... He moved each day,.....

My Sav - ior trav - eled all the way.

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## With the Ransomed

B. C.

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Barney Chandler

1. When my journey on earth has been end-ed, When heartaches and troubles are o'er;  
 2. I shall see on the brink of life's riv - er, The dear ones who journeyed before;  
 3. I shall see on the throne of His glo - ry, The One Whom the an-gels a - dore;

**F** **FINE**

My voice in a song will be blend-ed With the ransomed on heaven's bright shore.  
 And praise the Redeemer for - ev - er, With the ransomed on heaven's bright shore.  
 And ev - er re-peat the glad sto - ry, With the ransomed on heaven's bright shore.

*D. S.*—I'll thro' the blest a - ges be sing - ing, With the ransomed on heaven's bright shore.

**REFRAIN** *D. S.*

The mel - o - dy sweet will be ring - ing, The name of the Lord to a - dore;



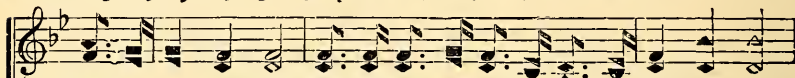
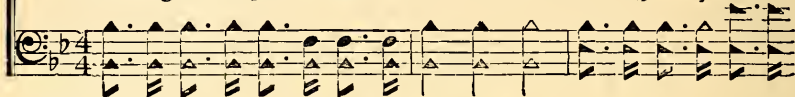
"The word of the Lord endureth forever."—1 Peter 1: 25

R. K. C.

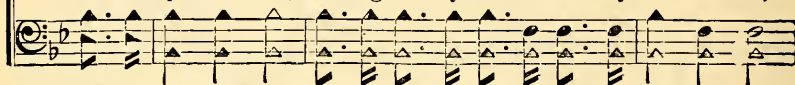
R. KELSO CARTER



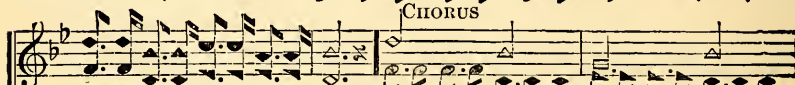
1. Standing on the prom-is-es of Christ, my King, Thro' e-ter-nal a-ges
2. Standing on the prom-is-es that can-not fail, When the howling storms of
3. Standing on the prom-is-es I now can see, Perfect, present cleansing
4. Standing on the prom-is-es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e-ter-nal-
5. Standing on the prom-is-es I can-not fall, List'ning ev'-ry moment



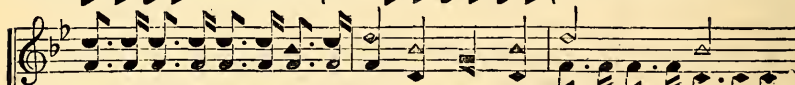
let His prais-es ring; Glo-ry in the highest, I will shout and sing,  
 doubt and fear as-sail, By the liv-ing word of God I shall pre-vail,  
 in the blood for me; Standing in the lib-er-ty where Christ makes free,  
 ly by love's strong chord, O-ver-coming dai-ly with the Spir-it's sword,  
 to the Spir-it's call, Rest-ing in my Sav-iour as my all in all,



## CHORUS



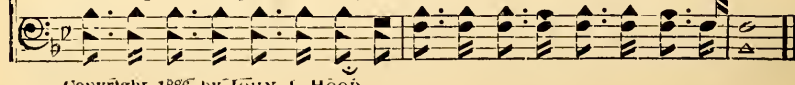
Standing on the promises of God. Stand-ing, stand-ing,  
 Standing on the promises, Standing on the promises,



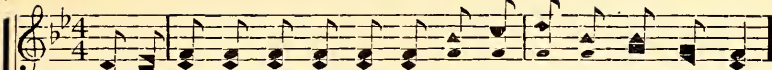
Standing on the promises of God my Sav-iour, Stand-ing,  
 Standing on the prom-is-es,

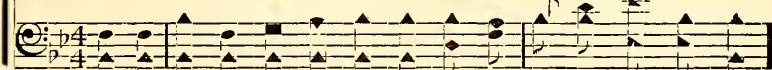


stand-ing-ing, I'm standing on the prom-is-es of God.  
 Stand-ing on the prom-is-es,



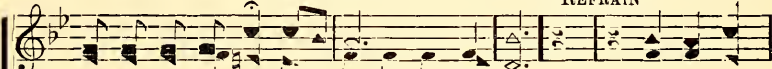


- 
1. Here's the truth that I am sing - ing, Prais - ing God's re - deem - ing grace,
  2. To the way - ward ones I tell it And I'll sing it o'er and o'er,
  3. O, ye lost and ye in sor - row, Trust re - deem - ing grace to - day,
  4. This I know I shall be sing - ing When I reach the gold - en strand,




It saves!..... it saves! All a - long the way I sing it In the  
And with glad - ness I shall praise it To the  
It will give you peace and gladness And will  
It saves! it saves! I shall re - al - ize more ful - ly When I


## REFRAIN



sun-shine of His face, It saves! it saves! It saves! it  
sin - ner ev - er - more,  
bright - en all life's way,  
stand at His right hand, For ev - er more it saves! It saves! it



saves! O, yes, it saves! Who - so - ev - er shall be - lieve  
saves! O, yes!



this great bless - ing shall re - ceive, It saves! it saves!  
It saves! it saves!



# 110 Will You Be a Star In My Crown?

May M. Brewster

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R. H. Cornelius

*Good as Soprano and Alto Duet*

1. When life's ev'ning draws near, Cares of earth disap-pear, And the Master to  
 2. All my life He has blessed, Mid earth's strife He gave rest, He has kept by His  
 3. In that bright morning land, When be-fore Him I stand, Souls redeemed as tri-ht

me shall say: "All thy burdens lay down, Change thy cross for a crown," O the  
 love and grace, There His praise I will sing, And my trophies will bring, When I  
 gems shall shine, Victors there will cast down At His feet, each bright crown, May there

## REFRAIN

joy of that glad new day!  
 see my Redeem - er's face. Will you be a star in my crown of re-  
 be ma - ny stars in mine.

joic - ing, When I lay it at Je - sus' feet? Will you go with me

there, To that cit - y so fair, Where earth's ransomed hosts shall meet?

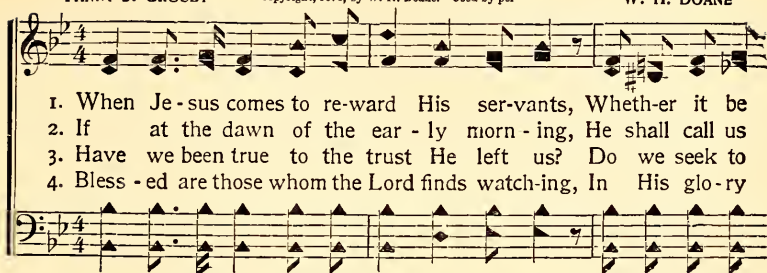
## Will Jesus Find Us Watching?

"Let us not sleep, as do others; but let us watch and be sober."—1 Thes. 5 : 6.

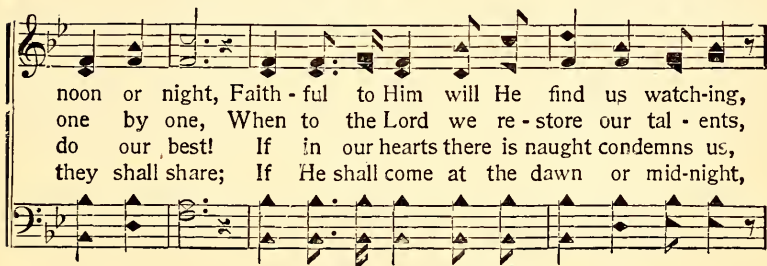
FANNY J. CROSBY

Copyright, 1876, by W. H. Doane. Used by per

W. H. DOANE

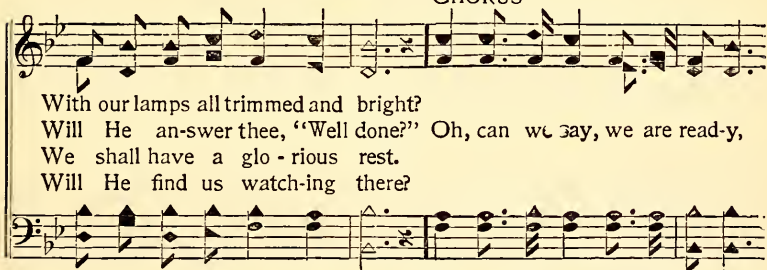


1. When Je-sus comes to re-ward His ser-vants, Wheth-er it be  
 2. If at the dawn of the ear-ly morn-ing, He shall call us  
 3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to  
 4. Bless-ed are those whom the Lord finds watch-ing, In His glo-ry



noon or night, Faith-ful to Him will He find us watch-ing,  
 one by one, When to the Lord we re-store our tal-ents,  
 do our best! If in our hearts there is naught condemns us,  
 they shall share; If He shall come at the dawn or mid-night,

## CHORUS



With our lamps all trimmed and bright?  
 Will He an-swer thee, "Well done?" Oh, can we say, we are read-y,  
 We shall have a glo-rious rest.  
 Will He find us watch-ing there?



brother? Read-y for the soul's bright home? Say will He find you and



me still watch-ing, Wait-ing, wait-ing when the Lord shall come?

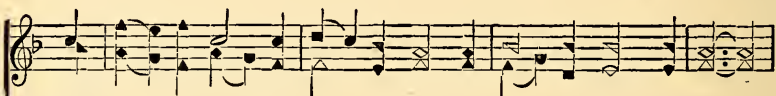
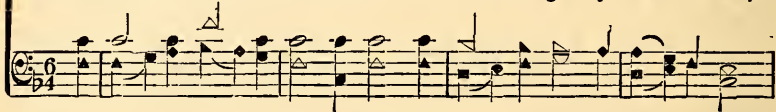
W. C. Martin  
Melody in the Bass

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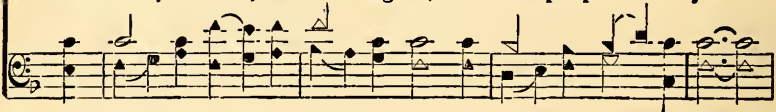
R. H. Cornelius



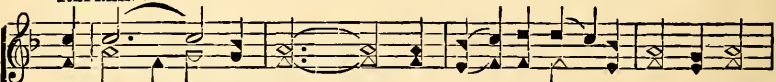
1. A - mong the mansions bright and fair, In yon - der land be-yond the blue;
2. A - mong the robes of spotless white, Made read-y for the fa-vored few,
3. A crown a - waits each roy-al brow, A scep - ter for each vic - tor, too,
4. From Beulah-land the soul can see The throne of glo-ry rise to view;



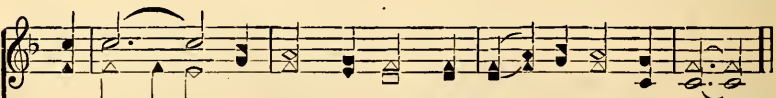
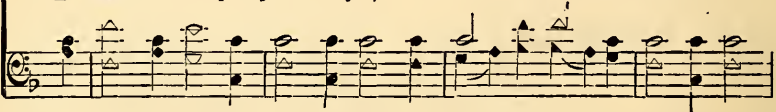
That Je - sus prom - ised to pre-pare, There's one pre-pared for you.  
In yon - der land of pure de-light, There's one pre-pared for you.  
For those who serve the Mas - ter now, There's one pre-pared for you.  
There's one, I know, a - wait - ing me, And one pre-pared for you.



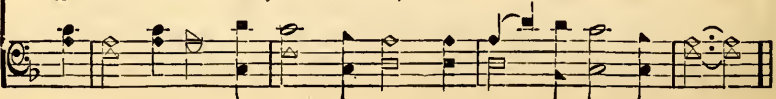
### REFRAIN



Pre - pared..... for you,..... A robe, a crown and scepter too;  
A man - sion is pro - pared for you,



A throne.... be - yond the blue—There's one pre-pared for you.  
A throne of white be - yond the blue,

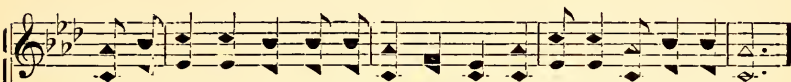
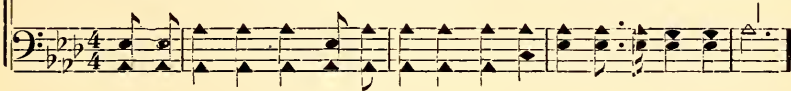


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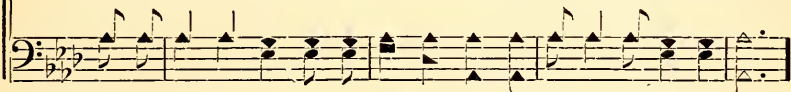
R. H. Cornelius



1. If the ship be lost When by bil-lows tossed, O why should the sail-ors fear?
2. Though the sea may roam When we start for home, Though skies may be dark and drear;
3. Though we may be poor, Man-y tri-les en-dure, Our lives be de-void of cheer;



Though it means a grave 'Neath the storm-tossed wave, Yet heav-en is just as near.  
 Though we see no star as we cross the bar, Yet heav-en is just as near.  
 Yet, we need not care, Christ our lot will share, And heav-en is just as near.



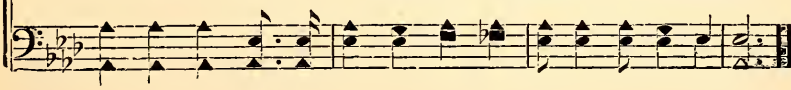
## REFRAIN



Yes, heav-en is just as near, Then why should we doubt and fear? Though the



call may come When we're far from home, Yet, heav-en is just as near.

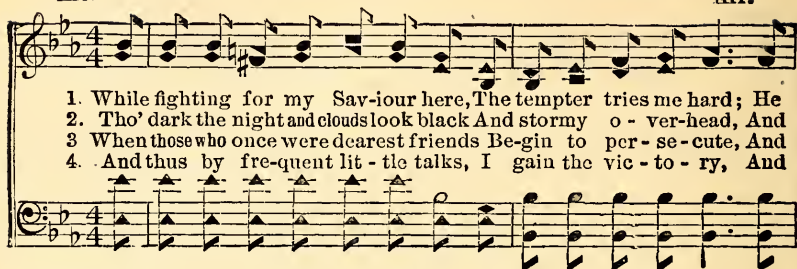




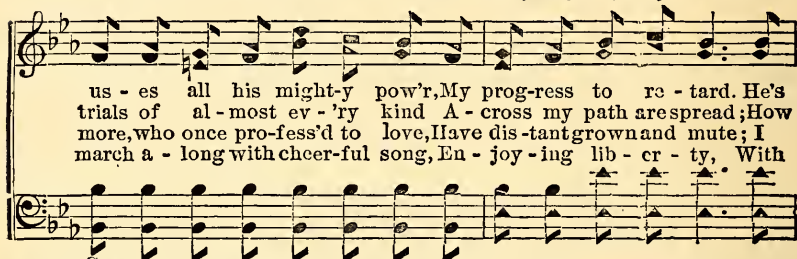
*"And behold, there talked with him two men."—Luke 9: 30.*

Arr.

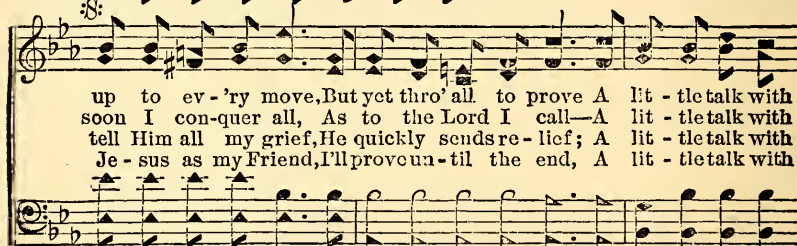
Arr.



1. While fighting for my Sav-iour here, The tempter tries me hard; He  
 2. Tho' dark the night and clouds look black And stormy o - ver-head, And  
 3. When those who once were dearest friends Be-gin to per-se-cute, And  
 4. And thus by fre-quent lit-tle talks, I gain the vic-to-ry, And



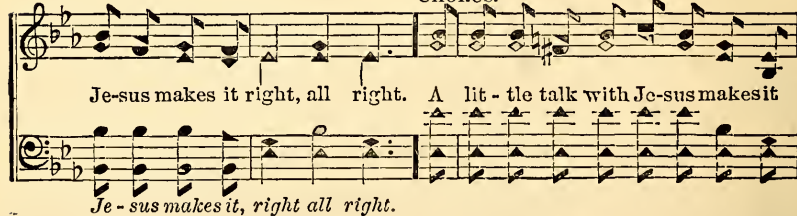
us - es all his might-y pow'r, My prog-ress to re-tard. He's  
 trials of al-most ev-ry kind A-cross my path are spread; How  
 more, who once pro-fess'd to love, I have dis-tant grown and mute; I  
 march a-long with cheer-ful song, En-joy-ing lib-er-ty, With



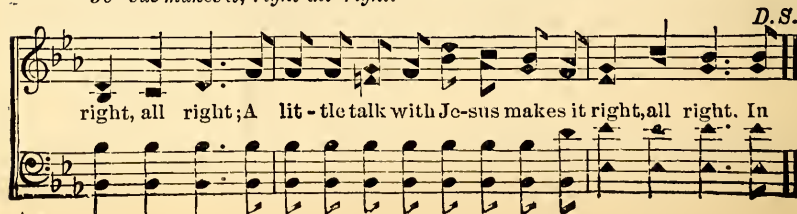
up to ev-'ry move, But yet thro' all to prove A lit-tle talk with  
 soon I con-quer all, As to the Lord I call—A lit-tle talk with  
 tell Him all my grief, He quickly sends re-lief; A lit-tle talk with  
 Je-sus as my Friend, I'll prove un-til the end, A lit-tle talk with

D.S. trials of ev-'ry kind, Praise God I al-ways find A lit-tle talk with

## CHORUS.



Je-sus makes it right, all right. A lit-tle talk with Je-sus makes it  
 Je-sus makes it, right all right.



right, all right; A lit-tle talk with Je-sus makes it right, all right. In

D.S.

# 115 When We Reach the Other Side

James Rowe

W. R. Lewis, owner, 1918

W. R. Lewis

1. We shall nev - er hear a sigh, In the hap - py by and by, When we
2. Joy be - yond com - pare, will be Wait - ing there for you and me, When we
3. In His glo - ry we shall live, And un - end - ing prais - es give, When we

reach..... the oth - er side;

When we reach

the oth - er side;

Ev - 'ry soul a  
Dear ones who have  
All our hard-ships

*D. S.*—In the pres-ence

song will sing, In the pal - ace of the King, When we reach..... the  
gone be - fore, Will be wait - ing on the shore,  
will be past, We shall see His face at last,

When we reach,

of the King, We shall al - ways rest and sing, When we reach(When we reach)the

FINE REFRAIN

oth - er side.

the oth - er side.

When we reach... .. the oth - er

When we reach,

oth - er side. (the oth - er side.)

*D. S.*

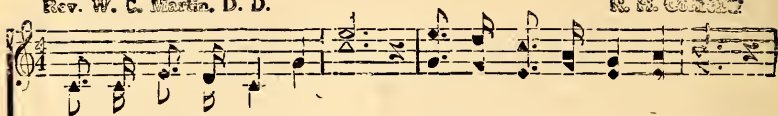
side, Just be - yond the swell - ing tide;  
the oth - er side, Just be - yond the swell - ing tide;

# Army of the Lord, Arise!

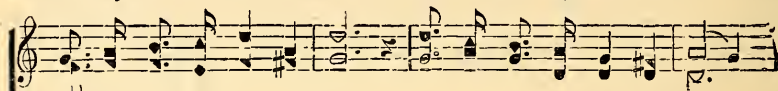
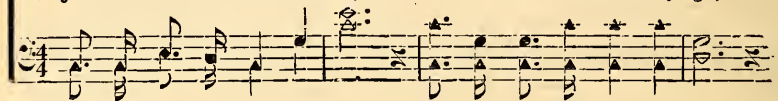
Copyright, 1922, by R. H. Cornelius

Rev. W. C. Martin, D. D.

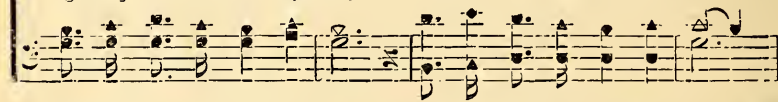
R. H. Cornelius



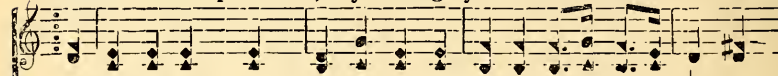
1. Ar - my of the Lord, a - rise,      Fling your ban - ners to the breeze,  
 2. God is watch - ing from the skies,      An - gel help - ers hov - er near,  
 3. Je - sus marches on be - fore,      Af - ter Him we bold - ly go,



Raise your war-song to the skies,      Turn, O turn a - way from ease.  
 We shall sure - ly win the prize,      If we on - ly per - se - vere.  
 Fight - ing well our ho - ly war,      We shall o - ver - come the foe.



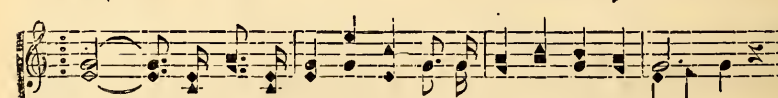
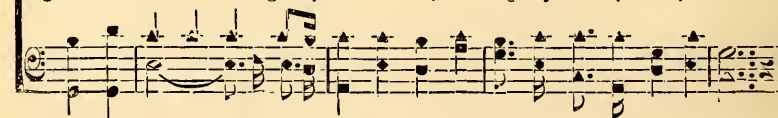
REFRAIN. Bass prominent, may be sung by ladies or all in unison first time



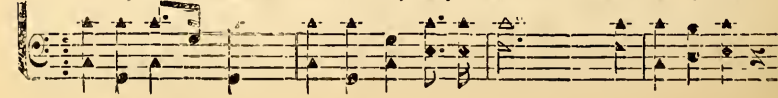
A - rise and gird your ar - mor on And let all tremb - ling fears be -  
 A - rise,..... and gird your ar - mor on And let..... all trembling fear be -



gone, The Lord of glo - ry can - not fail; His might - y ar - my shall pre - vail.  
 gone, The Lord..... of glo - ry can - not fail; His might - y ar - my shall pre - vail.



Ar - - my of the Lord a - rise; Let your ban - ners be un - furled.  
 Ar - my of the Lord a - rise; Let your ban - ner be un - furled.



# Army Of the Lord, Arise!

Raise ..... your an-thems to the skies, Rise for God and take the  
 Raise your an - them to the skies,

world. (and take the world,) Rise for God and take the world.

## 117 Must I Go, and Empty-Handed?

C. C. Luther

Copyright, by Geo. C. Stebbins

Geo. C. Stebbins

1. "Must I go, and emp-ty-hand-ed," Thus my dear Re - deem - er meet?
2. Not at death I shrink nor fal - ter, For my Sav - ior saves me now;
3. Oh the years of sin - ning wast-ed, Could I but re - call them now,
4. Oh, ye saints, a - rouse be ear-nest, Up and work while yet 'tis day,

Bass and Tenor for Chorus only., Small notes for Alto first time.

FINE.

Not one day of ser - vice give Him, Lay no tro - phy at His feet?  
 But to meet Him emp - ty-hand - ed, Tho't of that now clouds my brow.  
 I would give them to my Sav - ior. To His will I'd glad - ly bow.  
 Ere the night of death o'er-takes thee, Strive for souls while still you may.

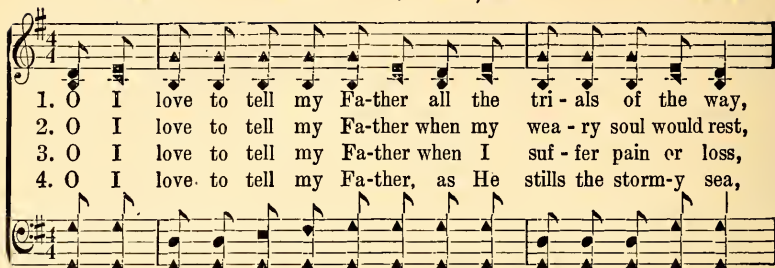
D.S.-Not one soul with which to greet Him, Must I emp - ty - hand - ed go?

CHORUS

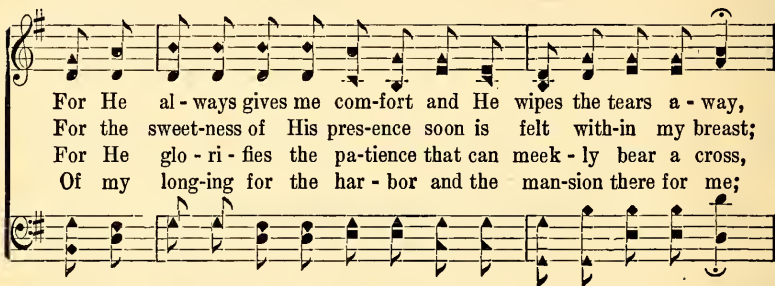
D. S.

"Must I go, and emp - ty - hand - ed," Must I meet my Sav - ior so?

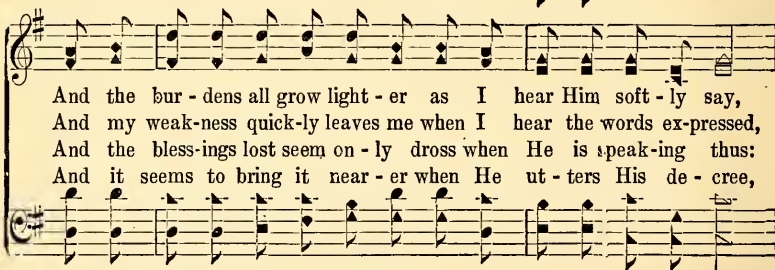




1. O I love to tell my Fa-ther all the tri-als of the way,  
 2. O I love to tell my Fa-ther when my wea-ry soul would rest,  
 3. O I love to tell my Fa-ther when I suf-fer pain or loss,  
 4. O I love to tell my Fa-ther, as He stills the storm-y sea,



For He al-ways gives me com-fort and He wipes the tears a-way,  
 For the sweet-ness of His pres-ence soon is felt with-in my breast;  
 For He glo-ri-fies the pa-tience that can meek-ly bear a cross,  
 Of my long-ing for the har-bor and the man-sion there for me;



And the bur-dens all grow light-er as I hear Him soft-ly say,  
 And my weak-ness quick-ly leaves me when I hear the words ex-pressed,  
 And the bless-ings lost seem on-ly dross when He is speak-ing thus:  
 And it seems to bring it near-er when He ut-ters His de-cree,

## REFRAIN



"Peace be still." O I love to talk it o-ver with my Fa-ther  
 "Peace be still, Peace be still."



day by day, For a ho-ly peace my spir-it seems to fill, And it



# "Peace, Be Still"

makes me ver - y hap - py when I hear Him soft - ly say: "Peace be still."  
 "Peace, be still, peace, be still."

119

## Glose to Thee

Fanny J. Crosby

Silas J. Vail

1. Thou, my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me;  
 2. Not for ease or world - ly pleas - ure, Nor for fame my prayer shall be;  
 3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad - ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea;

All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with Thee.  
 Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.  
 Then the gate of life e - ter - nal May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

### REFRAIN

Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;  
 Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;  
 Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;

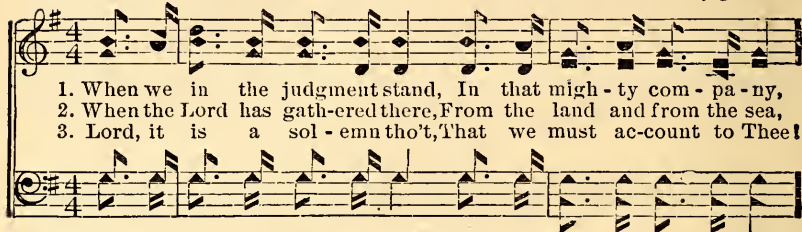
All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with Thee.  
 Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.  
 Then the gate of life e - ter - nal May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

# WHAT SHALL OUR ANSWERS BE?

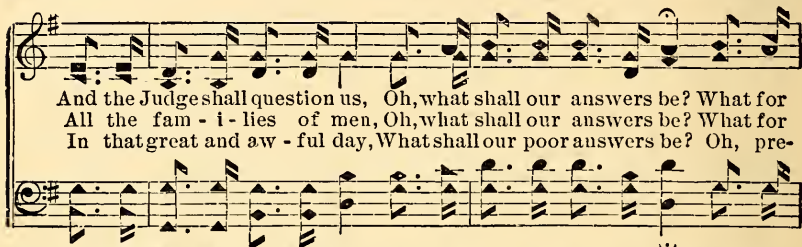
"What then shall I do when God riseth up? and when he visiteth, what shall I answer him?"—Job 31: 14.

E. R. LATTA

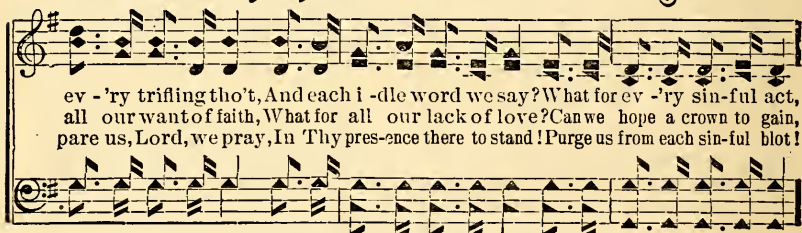
D. E. DORTCH, by per.



1. When we in the judgment stand, In that migh - ty com - pa - ny,  
2. When the Lord has gath - ered there, From the land and from the sea,  
3. Lord, it is a sol - emn tho't, That we must ac - count to Thee!

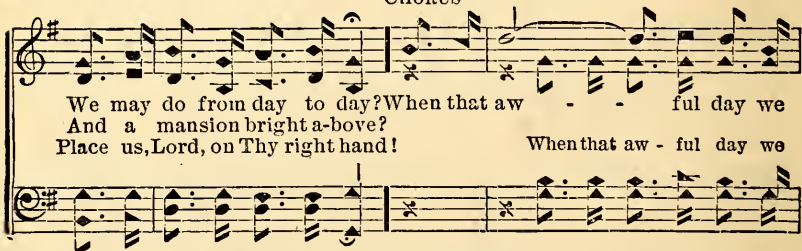


And the Judges shall question us, Oh, what shall our answers be? What for  
All the fam - i - lies of men, Oh, what shall our answers be? What for  
In that great and aw - ful day, What shall our poor answers be? Oh, pre -



ev - 'ry trifling tho't, And each i - dle word we say? What for ev - 'ry sin - ful act,  
all our want of faith, What for all our lack of love? Can we hope a crown to gain,  
pare us, Lord, we pray, In Thy pres - ence there to stand! Purge us from each sin - ful blot!

## CHORUS



We may do from day to day? When that aw - - - ful day we  
And a mansion bright a - bove?  
Place us, Lord, on Thy right hand! When that aw - ful day we



see, Oh, what shall our answers be? When that  
see, day we see, Oh, what shall our an - swers be, our answers be?

# WHAT SHALL OUR ANSWERS BE?

aw - - ful day we see, Oh, what shall . . . our answers be?  
When that aw - ful day we see, day we see, Oh, what shall our answers be?

121

## The Booster Band

SONG FOR BOYS

James Rowe

Copyright, 1918, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. We are not ver - y big, we know, But for the truth and right we stand,
2. Day by day we will tell and sing To those we meet, the ti - dings grand;
3. We de - sire to be His a - bove, To meet Him on the gold-en strand;
4. Won't you work with our band to - day, To help a - long these meet-ings grand;

And our love for the Lord to show, We're in the Boos - ter Band.  
For to help our e - ter - nal King, We're in the Boos - ter Band.  
So to tell of His match - less love We're in the Boos - ter Band.  
Won't you talk with the souls a - stray, Come, join the Boos - ter Band.

### CHORUS

We be - long to the Boos - ter Band, The Boos - ter Band, the Boos - ter Band,  
*Second Chorus.*  
We be - long to the Boos - ter Band, And work for Him with heart and hand;

We be - long to the Boos - ter Band, For the Lord we stand.  
All in line for the Lord we stand, Work-ing all the time.

"And they sing the song of Moses and the Lamb."—REV. 15: 9

E. E. REXFORD

FRANK M. DAVIS. By per

DUET. Slow with expression

1. I hear a song, a song so sweet, I try all vain-ly to re-peat,
2. Some day my journey will be done, Earth will be lost and heaven won;
3. "Some day," I say, content to wait, The op'ning of the jas-per gate,
4. When comes the time for me to go, The homeward path I may not know,

Its mel-o - dy and feel-ing say, I'll sing it if God will some day.  
 And when the long rough way is trod, I shall behold the face of God.  
 Come soon or late that day will be The dawn of end-less rest to me.  
 But in God's hand my own I'll lay, And He will lead me home "some day."

REFRAIN

Some day, some hap - - py day to be, My voice will  
 Some hap - py day, a day to be, My

learn its mel - o - dy, And I shall  
 voice will learn its mel - o - dy,

sing the songs so sweet, Of rest and heav'n at Je - sus' feet.

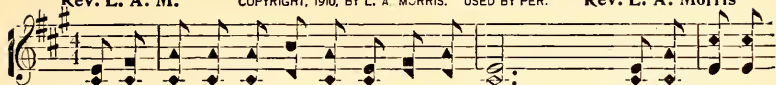


Rev. 21: 2 and 10

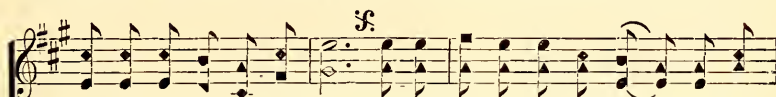
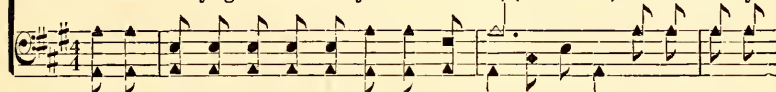
Rev. L. A. M.

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY L. A. MORRIS. USED BY PER.

Rev. L. A. Morris



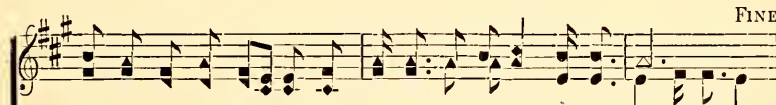
1. Oh, the cit - y of the Lord is com-ing down, (coming down,) Oh, the cit - y
2. There'll be joy in earth and heav-en in that day, (in that day.) There'll be joy in
3. All the peo-ple of the Lord shall be as one, (be as one.) All the peo-ple
4. There will be no death nor sor-row in that day, (in that day.) There will be no
5. In that love-ly gold-en cit - y we are told, (we are told,) In that love-ly



of the Lord is com-ing down; When the saints for Je-sus wait-ing shall re-  
earth and heav-en in that day; We'll sing Glo-ry, hal - le - lu-jah! when we  
of the Lord shall be as one; When the Bridegroom comes in glory and we  
death nor sor-row in that day; For the hand of God, our Fa-ther, all our  
gold-en cit - y we are told; Saints will all u-nite in sing-ing with a

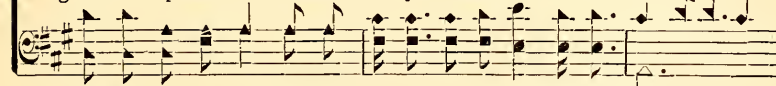


*D. S.—There'll be glo - ry all a - round, When the*



FINE

ceive the victor's crown, When the cit-y of the Lord cometh down.  
all re-ceive a crown, When the cit-y of the Lord cometh down.  
all re-ceive a crown, When the cit-y of the Lord cometh down. (cometh down.)  
tear shall wipe a - way, When the cit-y of the Lord cometh down.  
gold-en harp and crown When the cit-y of the Lord cometh down.



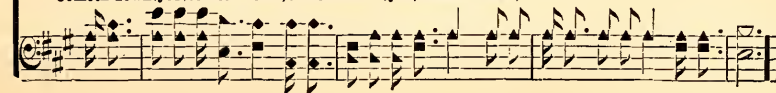
*waiting saints are crowned; When the cit-y of the Lord com-eth down.*

REFRAIN.

D. S.



Cometh down,.... cometh down,..... When the city of the Lord cometh down,  
Cometh down, yes, cometh down, cometh down, yes, cometh down,





## Some Blessed Day

*Good as Soprano and Alto Duet*

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. My work on earth will a'l be done, Some day, some bless-ed day;  
 2. I'll be all thro' with toil and tears, Some day, some bless-ed day;  
 3. Sor-row no more will break my heart, Some day, some bless-ed day;  
 4. From earth I will be go-ing home, Some day, some bless-ed day;

The last mile of my race be run, Some glad day, some bless-ed day.  
 I'll be all thro' with doubts and fears, Some glad day, some bless-ed day.  
 With no dear friends I'll have to part, Some glad day, some bless-ed day.  
 I'll hear my Sav - ior say - ing, "come," Some glad day, some bless-ed day.

## REFRAIN

Then I from earth will haste a - way, Sin will no  
 Then I from earth will haste a - way, Sin

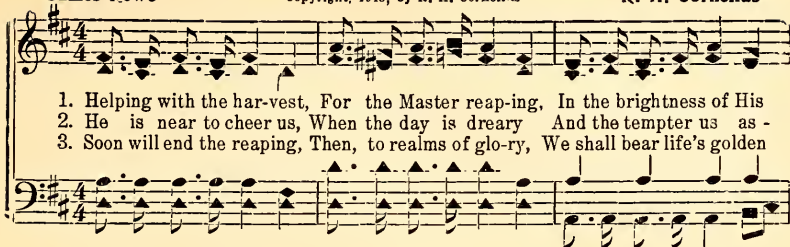
more no more my soul dis - may, My tears will all be  
 will no more my soul dis - may, My tears will all

wiped a - way, Some day, some bless-ed, . . . hap - py day.  
 be wiped a - way, Some day, some bless-ed, bless - ed, hap - py day.

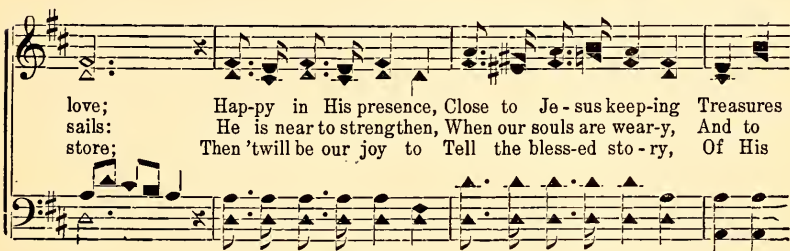
James Rowe

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R. H. Cornelius

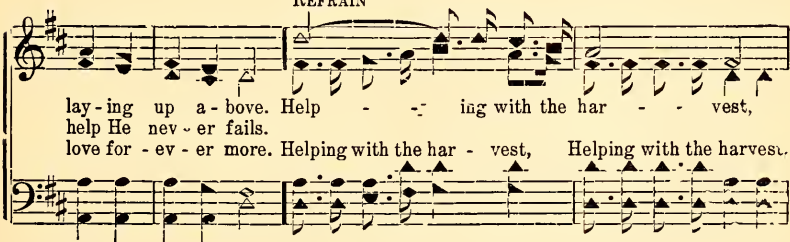


1. Helping with the har-vest, For the Master reap-ing, In the brightness of His  
 2. He is near to cheer us, When the day is dreary And the tempter us as -  
 3. Soon will end the reaping, Then, to realms of glo-ry, We shall bear life's golden

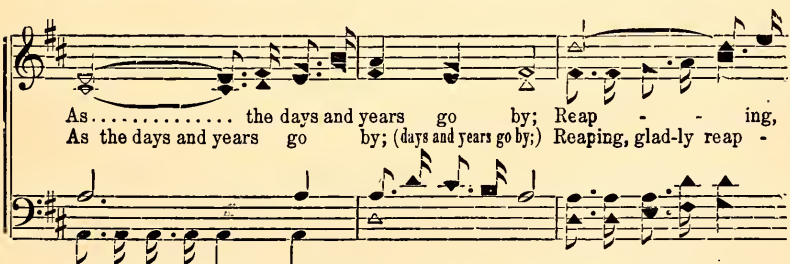


love; Hap-py in His presence, Close to Je-sus keep-ing Treasures  
 sails: He is near to strengthen, When our souls are wear-y, And to  
 store; Then 'twill be our joy to Tell the bless-ed sto-ry, Of His

## REFRAIN



lay-ing up a-bove. Help - - ing with the har - - vest,  
 help He nev-er fails.  
 love for - ev-er more. Helping with the har - vest, Helping with the harvest.



As..... the days and years go by; Reap - - ing,  
 As the days and years go by; (days and years go by;) Reaping, glad-ly reap -

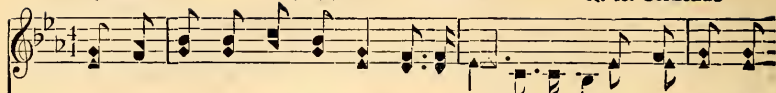


glad-ly reap - ing, For the har-vest home on high.  
 ing, Reap-ing, glad-ly reap-ing,

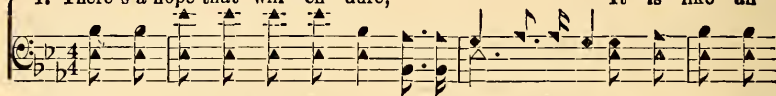
E. R. Latta

PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS

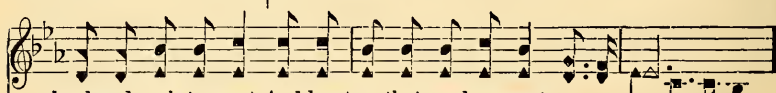
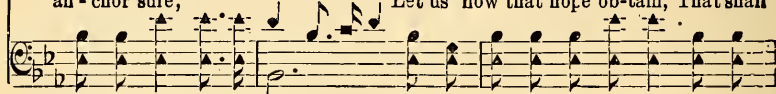
R. H. Cornelius



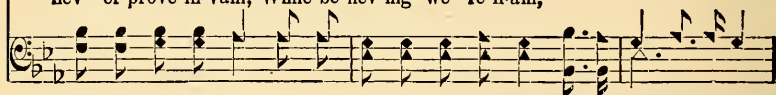
1. There is par-don, full and free, What - so-e'er our  
 2. There's a peace that none can tell, At the cross, In the Sav-iour's  
 3. There's a joy that all may feel, at the cross, If in hum-ble  
 4. There's a hope that will en-dure, It is like an



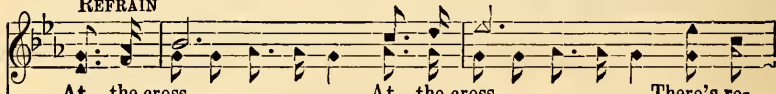
sins may be, Let us now the Lord entreat, With our  
 "all is well!" At the cross; Let us seek that peace to prove, That is  
 faith they kneel, at the cross; Let us taste that joy so great, Ere it  
 an-chor sure, Let us now that hope ob-tain, That shall



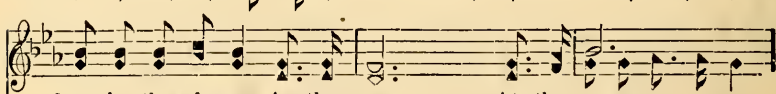
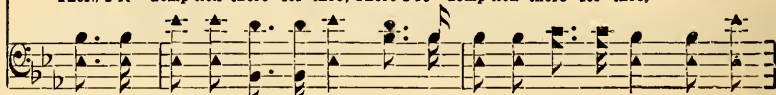
burdened souls to meet, And be-stow that pardon sweet,  
 showered from a-bove Thro' the Master's dy-ing love, At the cross.  
 be, for us, too late, Mer-cy will not al-ways wait, at the cross.  
 nev-er prove in vain, While be-liev-ing we re-main,



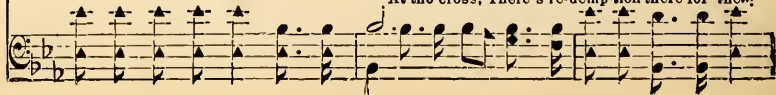
## REFRAIN



At the cross, At the cross, There's re-  
 There's re-demp-tion there for thee, There's re-demp-tion there for thee,



demp-tion there for me, At the cross; At the cross,  
 At the cross; There's re-demp-tion there for thee.



# At the Cross

At the cross, There's redemption there for me, At the cross.  
There's redemption there for thee, At the cross

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## No One Else Like Jesus

James Rowe

Copyright. 1918, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. There's no one else like Je - sus When tri - als great be - fall;  
2. Our friends are ver - y pre - cious, But when hard luck as - sails.  
3. He nev - er waits to ques - tion, But comes at our ap - peal,  
4. O bless - ed, lov - ing Sav - ior, O sweet un - fail - ing Friend,

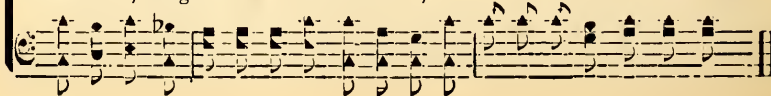
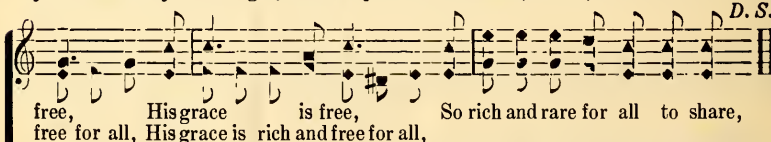
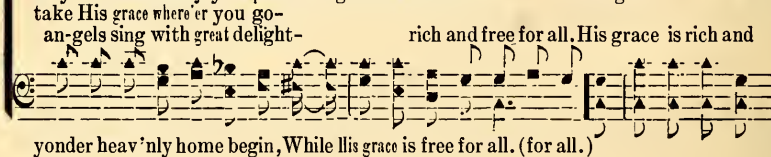
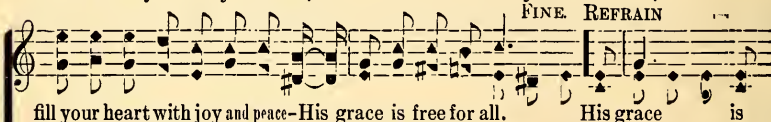
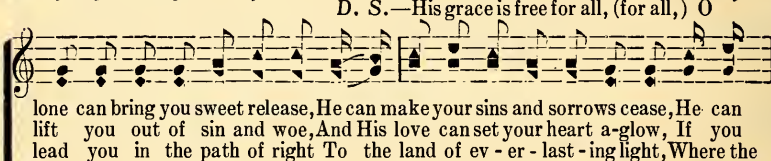
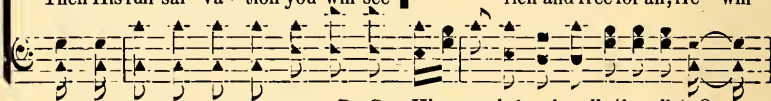
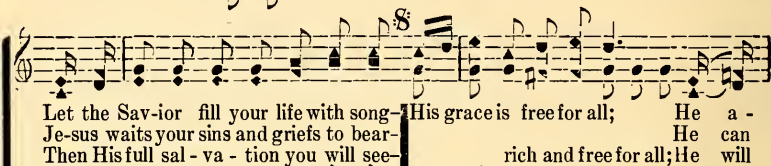
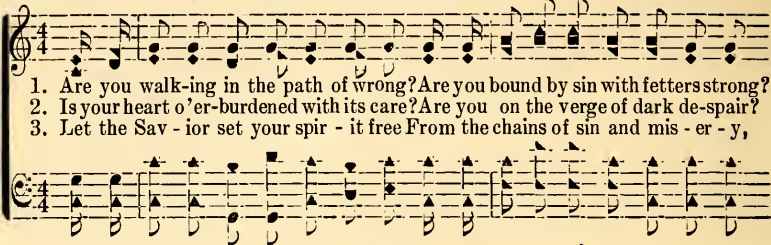
His com - fort is the tru - est, His love is best of all.  
Some - times they dis - ap - point us, But Je - sus nev - er fails.  
A help - ing hand to of - fer, His good - ness to re - veal.  
Help us to love Thee bet - ter, And serve Thee to the end.

### REFRAIN.

There's no one else like Je - sus, The lov - er of my soul;

There's no one else like Je - sus, When trou - ble bil - lows roll.





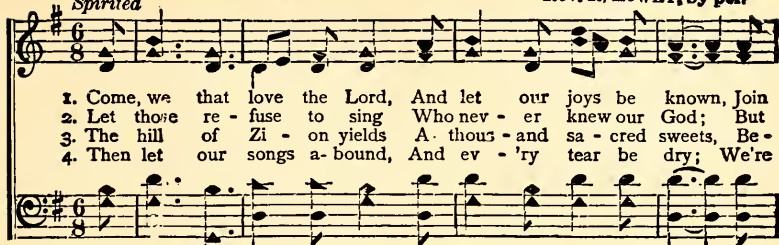


"We are journeying unto the place of which the Lord said,  
 I will give it you."—NUM. 10: 29.

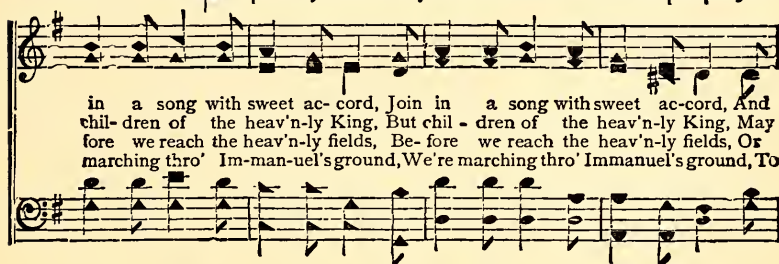
Rev. I. WATTS.

*Spirited*


Rev. R. LOWRY, *by per.*



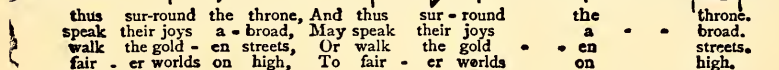
1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join  
 2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But  
 3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thous - and sa - cred sweets, Be -  
 4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - ry tear be dry; We're



in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, And  
 chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King, But chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King, May  
 fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields, Or  
 marching thro' Im - man - uel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To



thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.  
 speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.  
 walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.  
 fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.



thus sur-round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.  
 speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.  
 walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.  
 fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.

CHORUS



We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on; We're



We're march - ing on to Zi - on,  
 marching up - ward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.  
 Zi - on, Zi - on,

1. When tossed up - on..... some storm-y sea, (storm-y sea,) When doubts op-  
 2. The clouds may gath - - - er in the sky, (in the sky,) The winds may  
 3. Should tides of grief ..... flow in to - day, (flow to-day,) Should sorrow's  
 4. When I at sun - - - set must o - bey (must o-bey) The si - lent

press,.... . when fears ap - pall, (when fears ap-pall,) This tho't can  
 blow,..... the rains may fall, (the rains may fall,) Still on that  
 veil..... hang like a pall, (hang like a pall,) He'll quick-ly  
 rid - - - er who will call, (will sure - ly call,) Al-though to

al - - - ways com - fort me, (can com - fort me,) My lov - ing  
 Friend..... I will re - ly, (I will re - ly,) My lov - ing  
 wipe..... my tears a - way, (my tears a - way,) My lov - ing  
 me..... an un-known way, (an un-known way,) My lov - ing

REFRAIN

Je - - - sus knows it all. He knows, my bless - ed

Je - sus knows,..... And free - ly He..... His  
 He sure - ly knows,

# My Loving Jesus Knows It All. Concluded

help be - stows; ..... I'll trust Him till ..... the shad - ows  
His help be-stows;

*rit.*  
fall, ..... Be-cause I know ..... He knows it all.  
the shadows fall,

131

## He Knows the Road

James Rowe

Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. I'm trust-ing my Re-deem - er dear, To lead me past all pit - falls here,  
2. The foes of truth so oft as - sail, And yet to harm my soul they fail,  
3. The gates of light will soon ap - pear, And those I miss will soon be near,  
4. O grop-ing soul, let Je - sus guide, Come, take your place at His dear side;

*F* And take me to the blest a - bode, For, bless His name, He knows the road.  
For strength and cheer are both bestowed By Him Who knows the homeward road.  
Soon I shall drop life's heav-y load, At home with Him Who knows the road.  
His love will roll a - way your load, And lead you straight, He knows the road.

*D. S.*—My soul will reach the blest a - bode, For Je - sus guides and knows the road.

*REFRAIN* *D. S.*  
He knows the road, so all is well, And so with joy His praise I swell;

## The Gates Will Be Open

To my friend and teacher, J. W. Dennis

Cornelius and Peyton, owners, 1922

James Rowe

W. D. Peyton

1. When this drear-y life here be-low is end-ed, I shall en-ter glo-ry,  
 2. O, I know a man-sion is wait-ing yon-der In the bless-ed sun-shine  
 3. There the liv-ing stream floweth free-ly ev-er, And the fadeless flow-ers

bless His name; With the Lamb of God, Who hath me be-friend-ed, By re-  
 of His love; And I know that dear ones are grow-ing fond-er In that  
 ev-er bloom; And I know that sor-row will reach me nev-er In that

## REFRAIN

deem-ing me from shame. O, I know the gates of heav-en will be  
 bliss-ful home a-bove.  
 life be-yond the tomb. O, I know

stand-ing wide for me, And my mansion I can see; And a wel-come  
 And a welcome

will be giv-en, By my bless-ed Lord and Mas-ter When His face I see.



# 133 "Jesus, Now I Understand and I'm Satisfied"

The impressive, closing sentence of a sermon preached by "Billy Sunday"  
in Fort Worth, in January, 1919.

James Rowe

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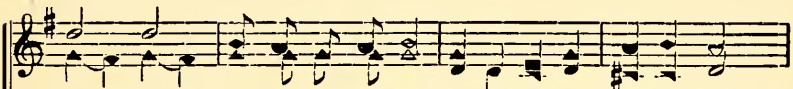
R. H. Cornelius



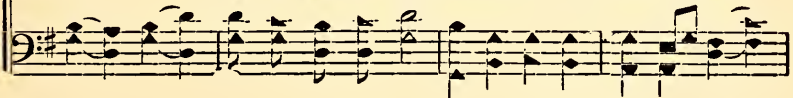
1. Ma - ny hard things Je - sus bids me Do for Him to - day;....
2. Paul was beat - en, cursed, im - pris - oned, Christ to glo - ri - fy;.....
3. Job was called up - on to suf - fer Shame and loss and pain;....
4. Hard in - deed it was for Je - sus, Home and throne to give,....



Things that try the heart and spir - it, But they al - ways pay.  
But He bore it all with pa - tience, For a place on high.  
Jo - seph, too, and might - y Mo - ses Count - ed loss as gain.  
Die up - on the cross for sin - ners, That they all might live.



Sweet 'twill be to say to Him, When I'm seat - ed by His side;  
Now a - mid the ransomed throng, Paul can say with ho - ly pride;  
But to - day they sing for joy, For with God they all a - bide;  
But to - day in realms of light, This the joy of Him who died;



"Je - sus, now I un - der - stand, And I am sat - is - fied."  
Je - sus, now I un - der - stand, And I am sat - is - fied.  
Je - sus, now I un - der - stand, And I am sat - is - fied.  
Fa - ther, now I un - der - stand, And I am sat - is - fied.





W. C. Martin, D. D.

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R. H. Cornelius

1. God has cast rich gifts a-round me, O how He loves me; Proofs of boundless  
 2. In the night He walks be-side me, O how He loves me; In the storm His  
 3. I was wayward, yet He drew me, O how He loves me; Caused His mercies

grace surround me, O how He loves me; Oth-er friends may vex or leave me,  
 pin-ions hide me, O how He loves me; With His own life-blood He bought me,  
 to pur-sue me, O how He loves me; All the good my Lord pro-vides me,

Sometimes comfort, sometimes grieve me, But my Lord will not de-ceive me;  
 When I strayed from Him He sought me, To the Fount of Life He brought me;  
 By His grace no ill be-tides me, On to glo-ry-land He guides me;

D. S.—Than the love my Lord has giv-en.

FINE REFRAIN

O how He loves me. O yes, He loves me, O yes, He loves me,  
 dear-ly, tru-ly,

O how He loves me.

Great-er love was nev-er giv-en; Great-er love on earth or heav-en,

D. S.

J. M. D.

JOHN 15: 13.

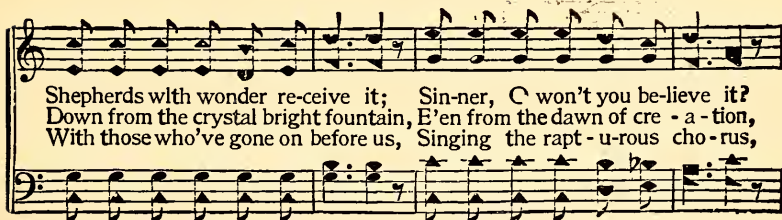
REV. J. M. DRIVER.



1. Wonderful sto-ry of love; Tell it to me a - gain; Wonderful story of  
 2. Wonderful sto-ry of love; Tho' you are far a - way; Wonderful story of  
 3. Wonderful sto-ry of love; Jesus provides a rest; Wonderful story of



love; Wake the im-mor-tal strain! An-gels with rap-ture announce it,  
 love; Still He doth call to - day, Calling from Cal-va-ry's mountain,  
 love; For all the pure and blest; Rest in those mansions a-bove us



Shepherds with wonder re-ceive it; Sin-ner, C won't you be-lieve it?  
 Down from the crystal bright fountain, E'en from the dawn of cre - a - tion,  
 With those who've gone on before us, Singing the rapt - u - rous cho - rus,

## REFRAIN



Wonderful sto-ry of love. Won - der - full! Won-  
 Wonderful sto-ry of love; Won-der-ful



der - full! Won - der - full Wonderful sto-ry of love!  
 story of love; Wonderful story of love;

## He Never Has Left Me Alone

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

L. D. Huffstutler, owner, 1923

L. D. Huffstutler

1. Since I gave to Je - sus my poor brok - en heart, He nev - er has  
 2. Tho' wind - ing and hea - vy the road may ap - pear, He nev - er has  
 3. When sor - row has tak - en my heart by sur - prise, He nev - er has  
 4. I'll tell the whole world as the val - ley I roam, He nev - er has

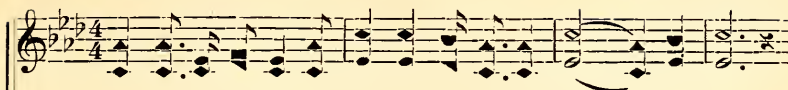
left me a - lone; Since I for the Home - land e - ter - nal did start, He  
 left me a - lone; The day may be dis - mal, the night may be drear, He  
 left me a - lone; In ten - der - ness wip - ing the tears from mine eyes, He  
 left me a - lone; I'll tell it through heaven when I shall reach home, He

## REFRAIN

nev - er has left me a - lone. He nev - er has left me a - lone, .....  
 no, nev - er has left me a - lone,

No, He nev - er has left me a - lone; ..... By night and by  
 No, He nev - er ..... has left me a - lone;

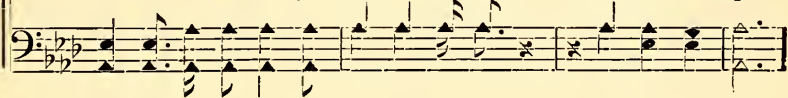
day He is with me al - way, He nev - er has left me a - lone.



1. Soul on your jour-ney from earth to heav-en; The Lord..... is nigh;
2. When you from toiling are weak and wea-ry,
3. If you in sor-row to-day are weep-ing,
4. Re-peat when standing by death's cold riv-er, The Lord is nigh;



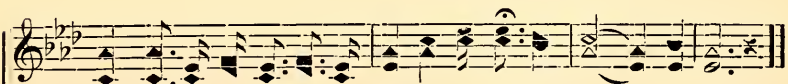
Since your transgressions have been for-giv-en, The Lord ..... is nigh,  
 When all a-round you is dark and drear-y,  
 Just trust your Fa-ther, you're in His keep-ing,  
 In earth or heav-en, you'll find for-ev-er, The Lord is nigh,



## REFRAIN



The Lord..... is nigh, The Lord..... is nigh, In  
 The Lord, the Lord is nigh, The Lord, the Lord is nigh,



all of your journey from the earth to heaven, The Lord .. is nigh.



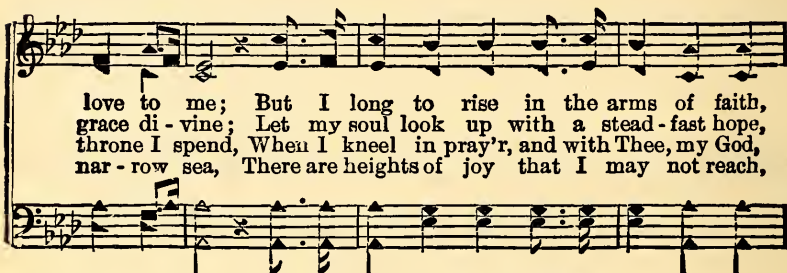


F. J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

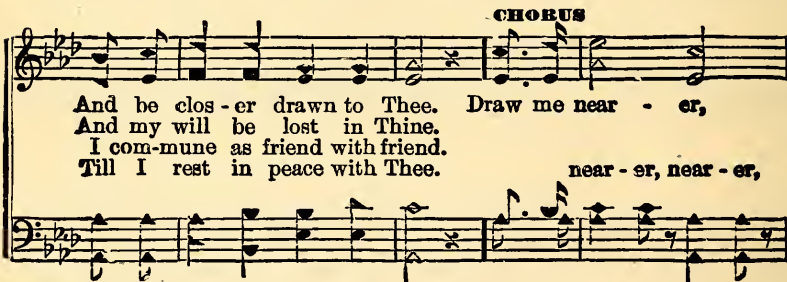


1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy  
 2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy serv - ice, Lord, By the pow'r of  
 3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour, That be - fore Thy  
 4. There are depths of love that I can - not know, Till I cross the

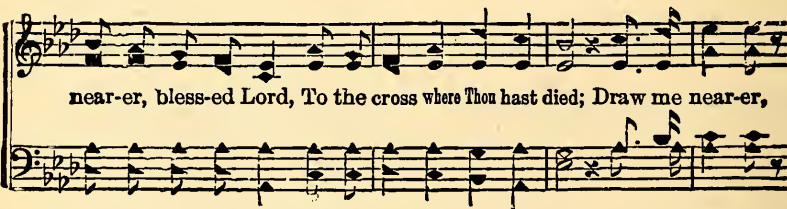


love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith,  
 grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a stead - fast hope,  
 throne I spend, When I kneel in pray'r, and with Thee, my God,  
 nar - row sea, There are heights of joy that I may not reach,

**CHORUS**



And he clos - er drawn to Thee. Draw me near - er,  
 And my will be lost in Thine.  
 I com - mune as friend with friend.  
 Till I rest in peace with Thee. near - er, near - er,




near - er, bless - ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near - er,

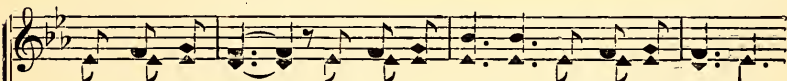


near - er, near - er, blessed Lord, To Thy precious, bleed - ing side.






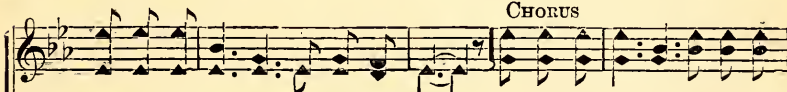
1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als, I can-not bear these  
 2. I must tell Je - sus all of my trou-bles, He is a kind, com-  
 3. Tempted and tried I need a great Sav-iour, One who can help my  
 4. O how the world to e - vil al - lures me! O how my heart is

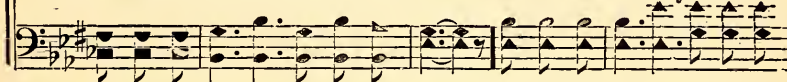
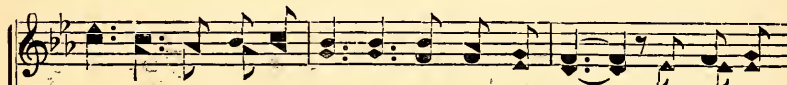
bur-dens a - lone; In my dis-tress He kind-ly will help me,  
 pas-sion-ate Friend; If I but ask Him, He will de-liv-er,  
 bur-dens to bear; I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus,  
 tempt-ed to sin! I must tell Je - sus, and He will help me





## CHORUS



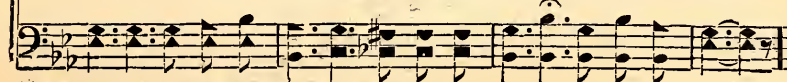
He ev-er loves and cares for His own.  
 Make of my troubles quick-ly an end. I must tell Je-sus! I must tell  
 He all my cares and sorrows will share.  
 O - ver the world the vic-tr'y to win.

Je - sus! I can-not bear my bur-dens a - lone; I must tell

Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! Je-sus can help me, Je-sus a - lone.

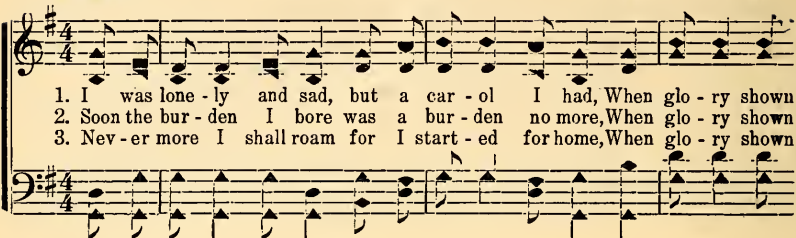


# 140 When Glory Shown Down On My Heart

James Rowe

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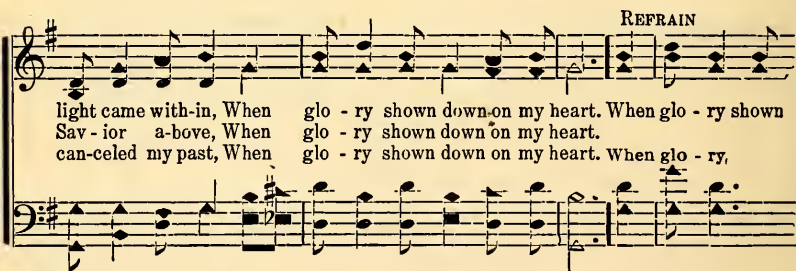
R. H. Cornelius



1. I was lone - ly and sad, but a car - ol I had, When glo - ry shown  
 2. Soon the bur - den I bore was a bur - den no more, When glo - ry shown  
 3. Nev - er more I shall roam for I start - ed for home, When glo - ry shown



down on my heart; In the dark-ness of sin won-drous  
 'Twas the bright-ness of love of the  
 on my heart; I shall see Him at last for He



REFRAIN

light came with-in, When glo - ry shown down on my heart. When glo - ry shown  
 Sav - ior a - bove, When glo - ry shown down on my heart.  
 can-celed my past, When glo - ry shown down on my heart. When glo - ry,



down on my heart, I saw ev - 'ry shad-ow de-part; Night had  
 glo - ry shown down on my heart,



turned in - to day and I sang on my way, When glo - ry shown down on my heart.

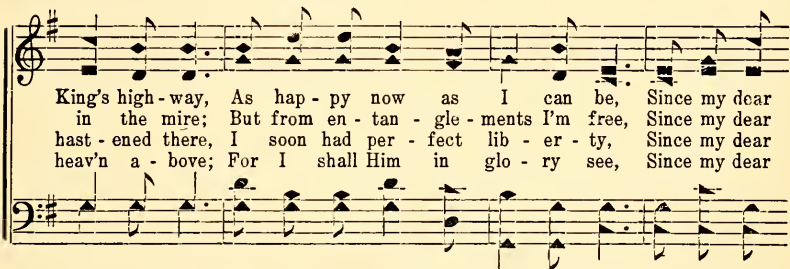
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

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R. H. Cornelius

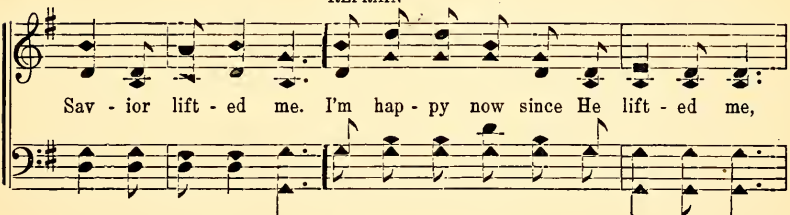


1. Once I was sunk in mir - y clay, But now I'm on the  
 2. Fast in the clay of base de - sire, My feet were sink - ing  
 3. While sink - ing I sent up a pray'r, And Je - sus quick - ly  
 4. Now filled with His un - dy - ing love, I'm mov - ing on to



King's high - way, As hap - py now as I can be, Since my dear  
 in the mire; But from en - tan - gle - ments I'm free, Since my dear  
 hast - ened there, I soon had per - fect lib - er - ty, Since my dear  
 heav'n a - bove; For I shall Him in glo - ry see, Since my dear

## REFRAIN



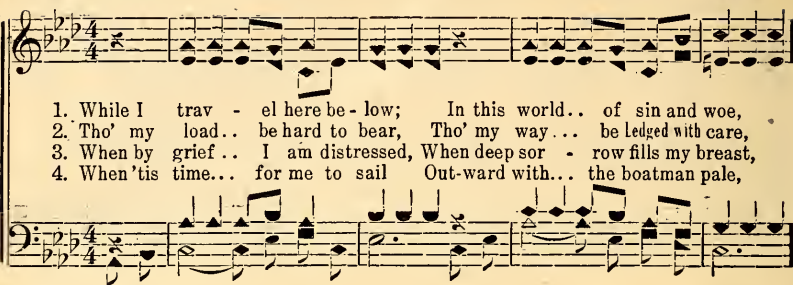
Sav - ior lift - ed me. I'm hap - py now since He lift - ed me,



From mir - y clay He hath lift - ed me; My soul from



bond - age is now set free, Since my dear Sav - ior lift - ed me.

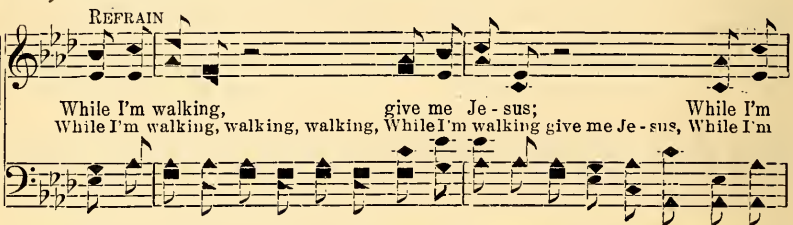


1. While I trav - el here be - low; In this world.. of sin and woe,  
 2. Tho' my load.. be hard to bear, Tho' my way... be ledged with care,  
 3. When by grief.. I am distressed, When deep sor - row fills my breast,  
 4. When 'tis time... for me to sail Out-ward with... the boatman pale,

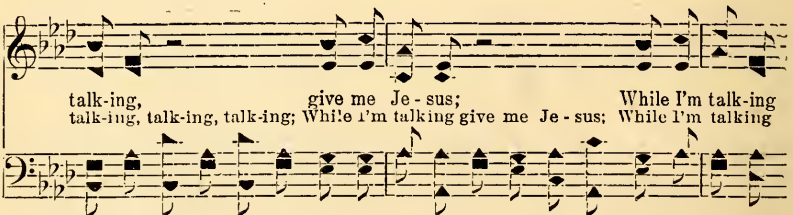


I care not..... what path I go, On - ly give me Je - sus.  
 I care not..... what lot I share On - ly give me Je - sus.  
 I will lean..... on Him and rest, On - ly give me Je - sus.  
 At that hour ... I will not quail, On - ly give me Je - sus.

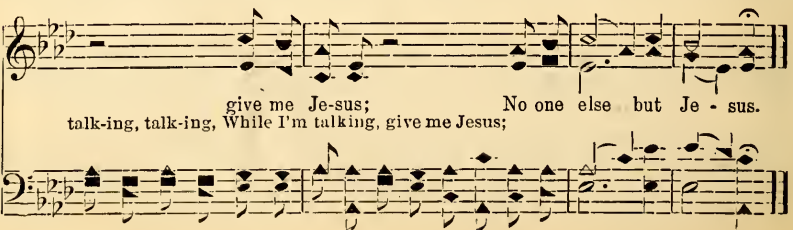
REFRAIN



While I'm walking, give me Je - sus; While I'm  
 While I'm walking, walking, walking, While I'm walking give me Je - sus, While I'm



talk-ing, give me Je - sus; While I'm talk-ing  
 talk-ing, talk-ing, talk-ing; While I'm talking give me Je - sus; While I'm talking

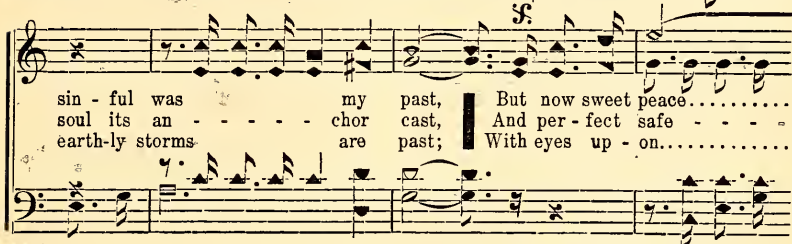


give me Je - sus; No one else but Je - sus.  
 talk-ing, talk-ing, While I'm talking, give me Jesus;

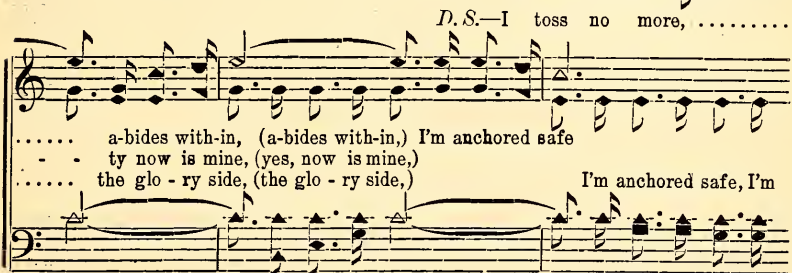




1. My soul was tossed..... by waves of sin (by waves of sin,) And  
 2. In might-y depths..... of love di-vine (of love di-vine,) My  
 3. With Je-sus here..... I shall a-bide (I shall a-bide,) Till



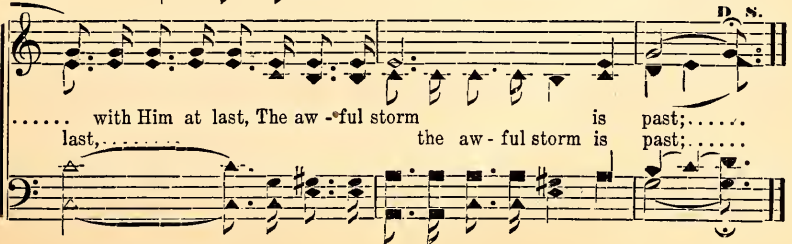
sin-ful was my past, But now sweet peace.....  
 soul its an-chor cast, And per-fect safe.....  
 earth-ly storms are past; With eyes up-on.....



*D.S.*—I toss no more, .....  
 ..... a-bides with-in, (a-bides with-in,) I'm anchored safe  
 ..... ty now is mine, (yes, now is mine,)  
 ..... the glo-ry side, (the glo-ry side,) I'm anchored safe, I'm



..... I face the shore, (I face the shore,) I'm anchored safe, (I'm anchored safe, I'm  
**Fine** **REFRAIN**  
 at safe at last. I'm an-chor-ed safe..... with Him at  
 safe at last. I'm an-chor-ed safe..... with Him at



..... with Him at last, The aw-ful storm is past;.....  
 last,..... the aw-ful storm is past;.....  
 ..... with Him at last, The aw-ful storm is past;.....  
 last,..... the aw-ful storm is past;.....



Mrs. R. A. Evilsizer

Copyright, 1895, by A. J. Showalter

A. J. Showalter

1. When the trumpet shall sound, And the dead shall arise, And the splendors im-  
 2. When the King shall appear In His beau-ty on high, And shall summon His  
 3. O the bliss of that morn When our lov'd ones we meet, With the songs of the

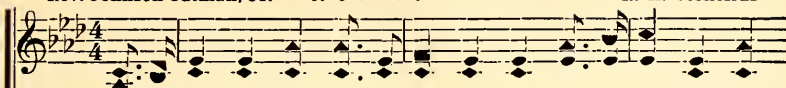
mor-tal Shall en-vel-op the skies, When the An-gel of Death Shall no  
 chil-dren To the courts of the sky, Shall the cause of the Lord Have been  
 ran-som'd We each oth-er shall greet, Sing-ing praise to the Lamb Thru e-

long-er de-stroy, And the dead shall a-wak-en In the morn-ing of joy.  
 all your em-ploy, That your soul may be spotless In the morn-ing of joy.  
 ter-ni-ty's years, With the past all for-got-ten, With its sorrows and tears.

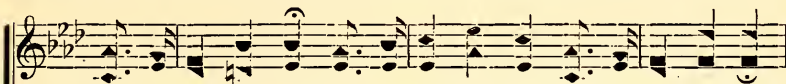
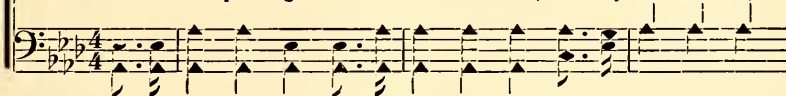
## REFRAIN

In the morning of joy, In the morning of joy, We'll be gathered to

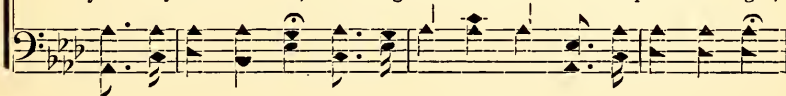
glo-ry, In the morn-ing of joy; In the morn-ing of joy. ●



1. If you're counting those who are saved and sealed, You may count me in,
2. When you number those who are saved by grace, You may count me in,
3. When you need some one who will tes - ti - fy, You may count me in,
4. When the reap-ers go to the fields all white, You may count me in,



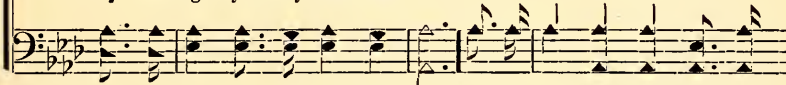
you may count me in; Seek - ing all to whom Christ has been re - vealed,  
 you may count me in; Who will stand for right an - y time or place,  
 you may count me in; When you need some one who would dare to die  
 you may count me in; Lead - ing un - saved souls to the paths of right,



## REFRAIN



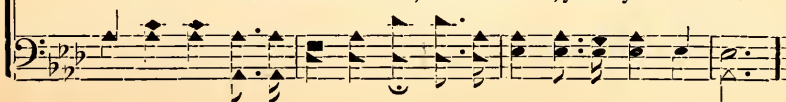
Praise the Lord, you may count me in.  
 True to God, you may count me in. You may count me in, with the  
 For the truth, you may count me in.  
 Day and night you may count me in.

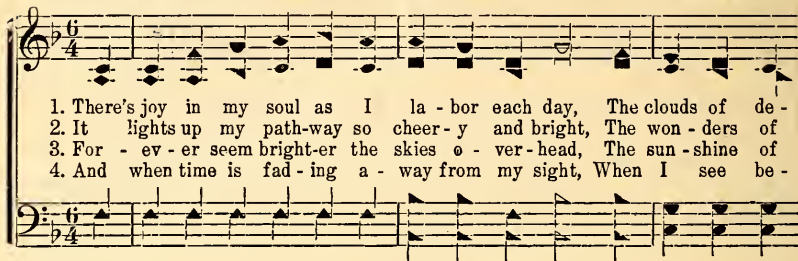


Lord's a - lone, For up - on my soul heav-en's Light hath shown; You may

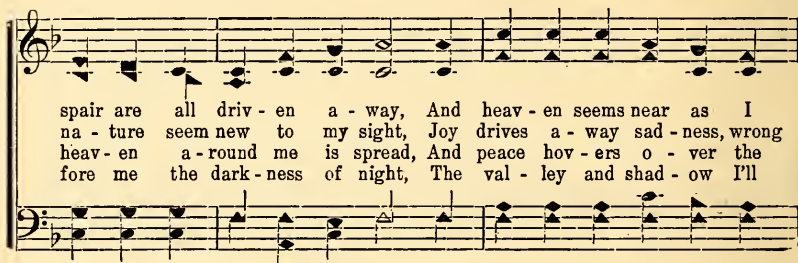


count me in with the saved from sin; Saved and sealed, you may count me in.

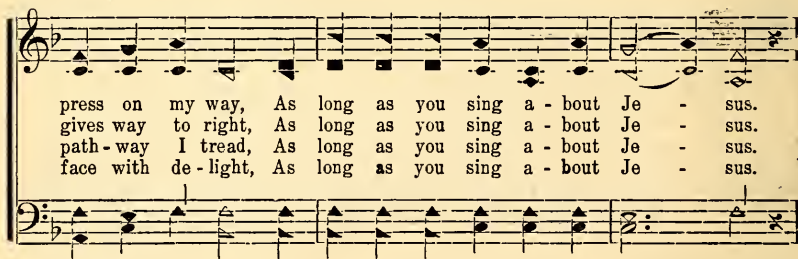




1. There's joy in my soul as I la - bor each day, The clouds of de -  
 2. It lights up my path-way so cheer - y and bright, The won - ders of  
 3. For - ev - er seem bright - er the skies o - ver - head, The sun - shine of  
 4. And when time is fad - ing a - way from my sight, When I see be -

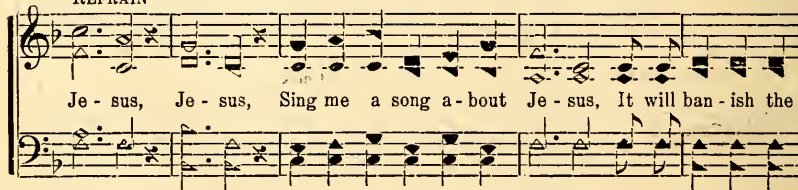


spair are all driv - en a - way, And heav - en seems near as I  
 na - ture seem new to my sight, Joy drives a - way sad - ness, wrong  
 heav - en a - round me is spread, And peace hov - ers o - ver the  
 fore me the dark - ness of night, The val - ley and shad - ow I'll

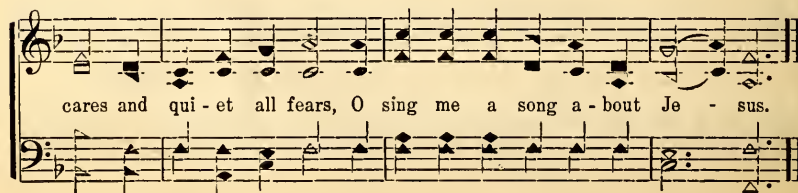


press on my way, As long as you sing a - bout Je - sus.  
 gives way to right, As long as you sing a - bout Je - sus.  
 path - way I tread, As long as you sing a - bout Je - sus.  
 face with de - light, As long as you sing a - bout Je - sus.

## REFRAIN



Je - sus, Je - sus, Sing me a song a - bout Je - sus, It will ban - ish the

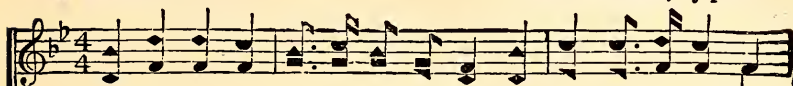


cares and qui - et all fears, O sing me a song a - bout Je - sus.

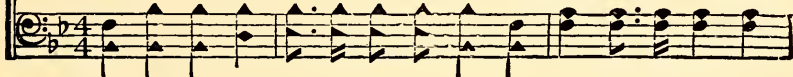

*"And his disciples came, and took up the body, and buried it, and went and told Jesus."—Matt. 14: 12.*

J. E. RANKIN, D.D.

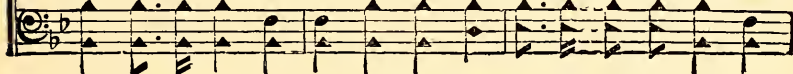
E. S. LORENZ, by per



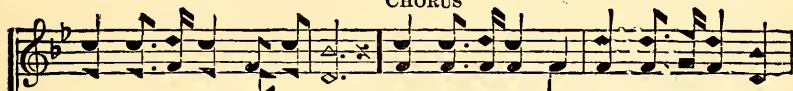
1. Are you wea-ry, are you heav-y heart-ed? Tell it to Je-sus,  
 2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks un-bid-den? Tell it to Je-sus,  
 3. Do you fear the gath'ring clouds of sor-row? Tell it to Je-sus,  
 4. Are you trou-bled at the tho't of dy-ing? Tell it to Je-sus,

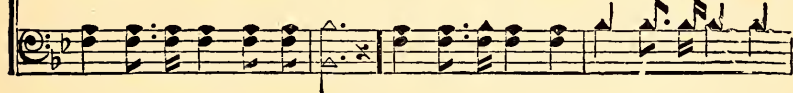
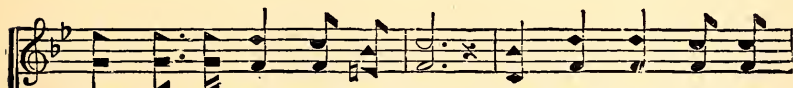
tell it to Je-sus; Are you griev-ing o-ver joys de-part-ed?  
 tell it to Je-sus; Have you sins that to man's eyes are hid-den?  
 tell it to Je-sus; Are you anx-ious what shall be to-mor-row?  
 tell it to Je-sus; For Christ's coming kingdom are you sigh-ing?




CHORUS



Tell it to Je-sus a-lone. Tell it to Je-sus, tell it to Je-sus,

He is a friend that's well known; You have no oth-er




such a friend or broth-er, Tell it to Je-sus a-lone.

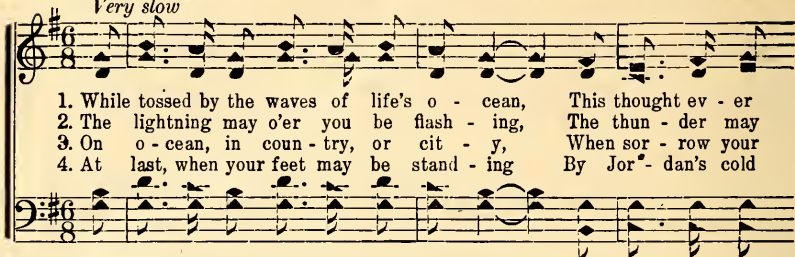




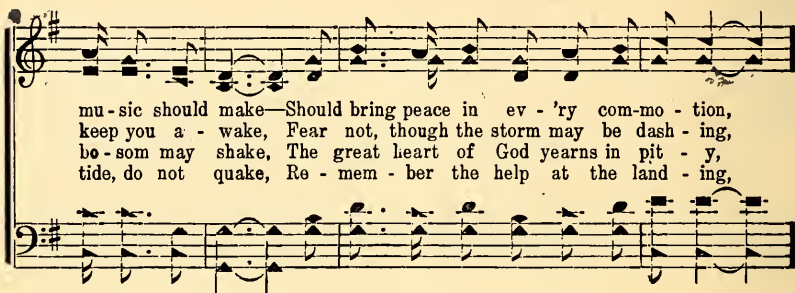
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

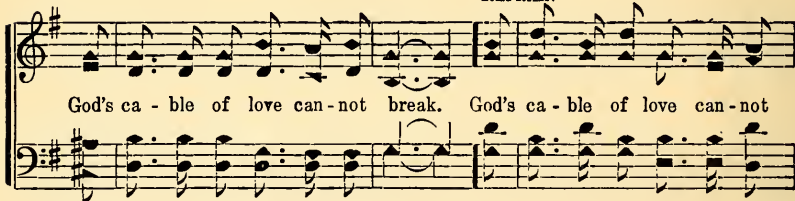
*Very slow*


1. While tossed by the waves of life's o - cean, This thought ev - er  
 2. The lightning may o'er you be flash - ing, The thun - der may  
 3. On o - cean, in coun - try, or cit - y, When sor - row your  
 4. At last, when your feet may be stand - ing By Jor - dan's cold



mu - sic should make—Should bring peace in ev - 'ry com - mo - tion,  
 keep you a - wake, Fear not, though the storm may be dash - ing,  
 bo - som may shake, The great heart of God yearns in pit - y,  
 tide, do not quake, Re - mem - ber the help at the land - ing,

## REFRAIN



God's ca - ble of love can - not break. God's ca - ble of love can - not



break, God's ca - ble of love can - not break, Then fear not when



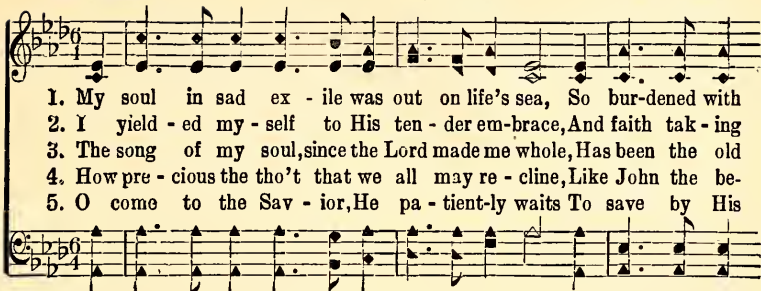
*rit.*  
 storms sweep a - round you, God's ca - ble of love can - not break.



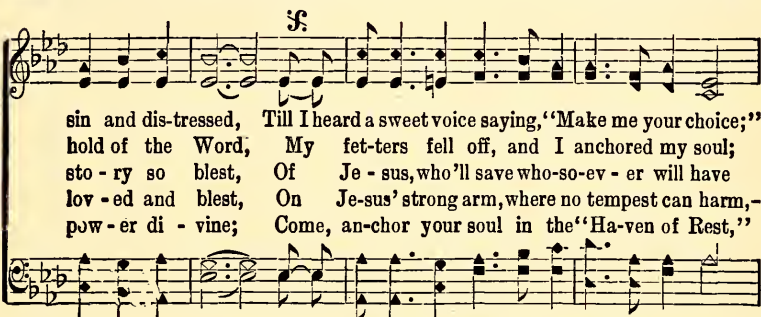
H. L. Gilmour

USED BY PER. DR. H. L. GILMOUR

Geo. D. Moore



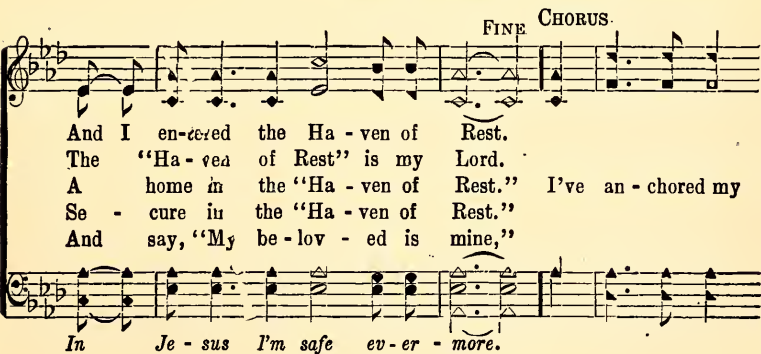
1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So bur - dened with  
 2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em - brace, And faith tak - ing  
 3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has been the old  
 4. How pre - cious the tho't that we all may re - cline, Like John the be -  
 5. O come to the Sav - ior, He pa - tient - ly waits To save by His



sin and dis - tressed, Till I heard a sweet voice saying, "Make me your choice;"  
 hold of the Word, My fet - ters fell off, and I anchored my soul;  
 sto - ry so blest, Of Je - sus, who'll save who - so - ev - er will have  
 lov - ed and blest, On Je - sus' strong arm, where no tempest can harm, -  
 pow - er di - vine; Come, an - chor your soul in the "Ha - ven of Rest,"

D.S.—The tempest may sweep o'er the wild stormy deep;

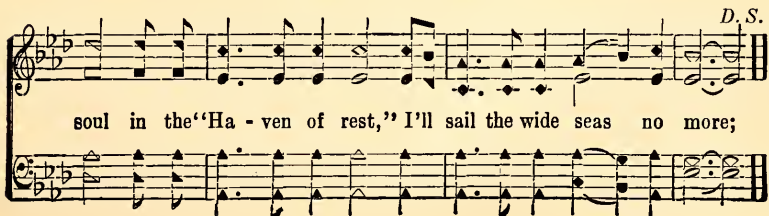
FINE CHORUS.



And I en - tered the Ha - ven of Rest.  
 The "Ha - ven of Rest" is my Lord.  
 A home in the "Ha - ven of Rest." I've an - chored my  
 Se - cure in the "Ha - ven of Rest."  
 And say, "My be - lov - ed is mine,"

In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

D. S.



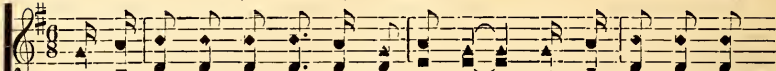
soul in the "Ha - ven of rest," I'll sail the wide seas no more;

## It Will Matter But Little at Last

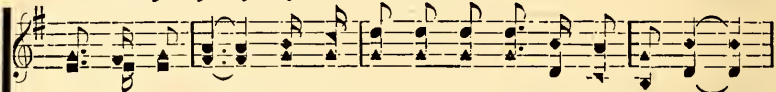
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

R. H. Cornelius, owner

R. H. Cornelius



1. When we get to the end of our jour - ney And our strug - gles are,
2. Some of us may have had a fair voy - age, Or we may have been
3. Tho' our hearts have been bro - ken by sor - row, Tho' our skies have with
4. There is on - ly one thing that will mat - ter: Have our lives with the



o - ver and past; What we've had out of life as our por - tion,  
 stung by the blast; Wheth - er we've been thro' storm or thro' sun - shine,  
 clouds been o'er cast; Tho' our backs have been bent with the bur - den,  
 Sav - ior's been cast? Wheth - er we're trust - ing Him for sal - va - tion,



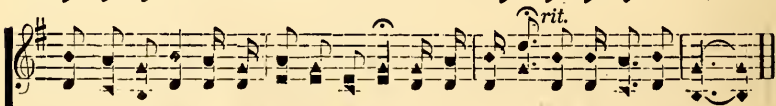
## REFRAIN



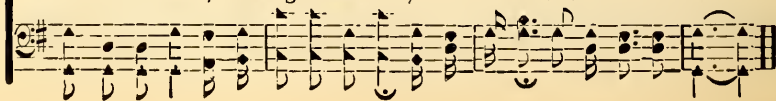
It will mat - ter but lit - tle at last. It will mat - ter but lit - tle what  
 It will mat - ter but lit - tle at last.  
 Is the thing that will mat - ter at last.



we have passed thro' When the shades of the val - ley at sun - set we view; Whether



small and unknown, or a king on some throne, It will matter but lit - tle at last.



## Grace Has Lifted Me

James Rowe

Cornelius and Huffstutler, owners

L. D. Huffstutler

1. I was a wayward child, was sinking in de-spair, Un - til I raised my voice and  
 2. I lived for pleasures wrong, I loved the darkest night, But, now I have a song and  
 3. I'll cling to Christ, my Lord, whatever may be-tide, I'll sing sweet songs of praise while

Je - sus heard my pray'r; Now glory to the Lamb my soul has been set free, For  
 all my path is bright, And in His Pres-ence sweet the gates of home I see, So  
 walk-ing at His side; In heav-en by and by, His love my song shall be, With

REFRAIN.  
 to the high-er ground God's grace has lift-ed me. His sav - - ing  
 I am press-ing on for grace has lift-ed me.  
 all the ransomed throng, for grace has lift-ed me. Glo - ry to the Lamb,

grace, has lift - ed me, So His  
 I at last am free, ful-ly saved I am; grace has lifted me; Glory to His name,

for-ev - er I shall be.  
 He has pardoned me; Him I will proclaim, and His for - ev - er be.

## Jesus Needs Us

James Rowe

Copyright, 1922, by R. H. Cornelius

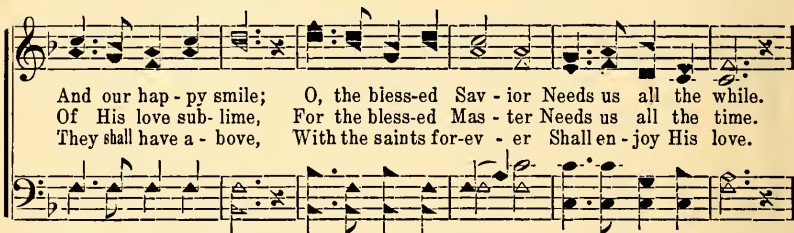
R. H. Cornelius



1. Je - sus needs us dai - ly In His vine - yard here, Needs our  
 2. O, the world is drear - y, For so man - y hearts Who know  
 3. Wondrous joy and glo - ry, Wait for all the true, Who live



words of kind-ness, And our songs of cheer;....Needs our words of com - fort,  
 not the bless-ings That the Lord im - parts;.... Let us then be tell - ing  
 close to Je - sus, And their du - ty do,..... Rest and peace and glad - ness

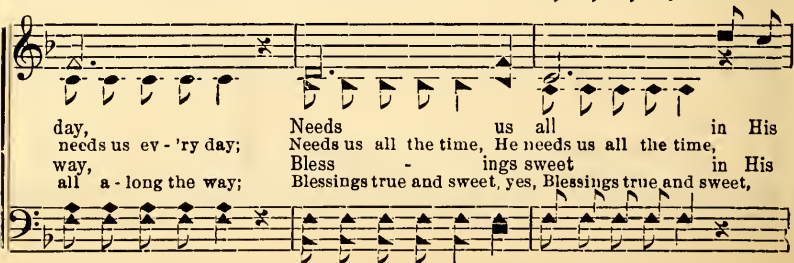


And our hap - py smile; O, the bless - ed Sav - ior Needs us all the while.  
 Of His love sub - lime, For the bless - ed Mas - ter Needs us all the time.  
 They shall have a - bove, With the saints for - ev - er Shall en - joy His love.

## REFRAIN



Je - sus needs us day by  
 Je - sus needs us all, yes, Je - sus needs us all, Needs us ev - 'ry day, He  
 Needs us all, a - long the  
 Je - sus needs us all, yes, Je - sus needs us all; All a - long the way, yes,



day,  
 needs us ev - 'ry day;  
 way,  
 all a - long the way;  
 Needs us all in His  
 Needs us all the time, He needs us all the time,  
 Bless - ings sweet in His  
 Blessings true and sweet, yes, Blessings true and sweet,



# Jesus Needs Us. Concluded

1 2

light to live; Name to give.  
Wants us in His light, His holy light to live; In His ho-ly name each day to give.

## 153 Bless the Name of the Lord

Rev. Johnson Oatman

Copyright, 1919, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. Je - sus died on Cal - va - ry, Bless His name,      bless His name;  
2. Je - sus laid His glo - ry by,  
3. When our blessed Sav - iour died,  
4. Soon we'll hear our Lord say "Come,"      Bless His name,      Bless His name;

REFRAIN

Gave His life for you and me, Bless the name      of the Lord. Bless the name  
When He came to earth to die,  
Heaven's gate was opened wide,  
Then we'll live with Him at home,      Bless the name      Bless the name

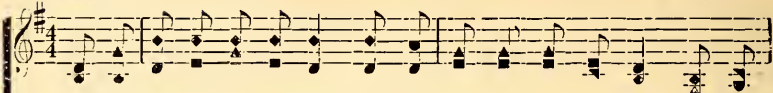
of the Lord,      Bless the name      of the Lord;      For  
of the Lord,      Bless the name      of the Lord;

all the blessings He on you has poured, Bless the name      of the Lord.  
Bless the name

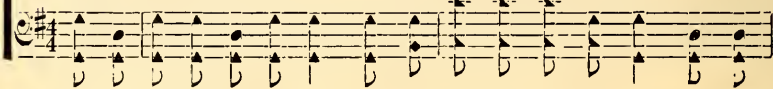


James Rowe

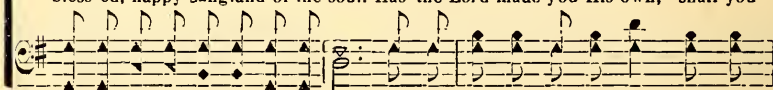
R. H. Cornelius



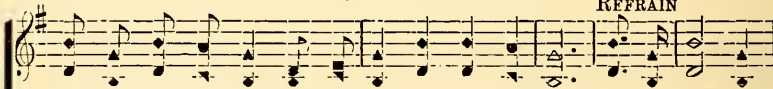
1. O, the rest that will be found, O, the joy that will a - bo - und, In the
2. We shall see no signs of sin, none will have a stain with - in,
3. Are you sure that you will be rest - ing by the crys - tal sea, In the



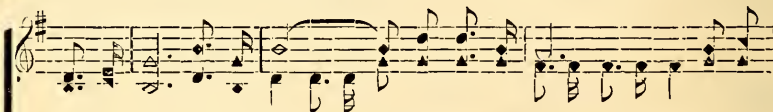
song - land of the soul! We shall nev - er see a tear, not an  
Pure and hap - py we shall live, end - less  
bless-ed, happy songland of the soul! Has the Lord made you His own, shall you



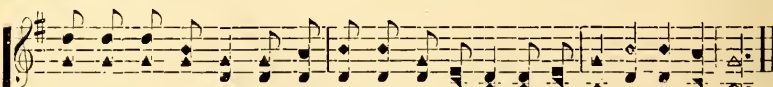
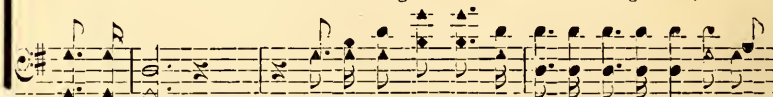
## REFRAIN



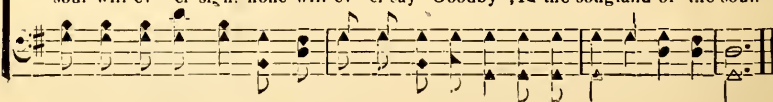
an - gry sen-tence hear, In the song-land of the soul.  
praise to Je - sus give, In the song-land of the soul. In the song-land  
sing be - fore the throne, In the song-land of the soul.



of the soul, We shall sing ..... while a - ges roll; Not a  
We shall sing while a - ges roll;



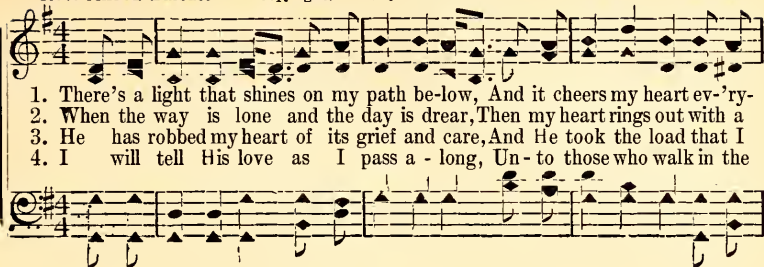
soul will ev - er sigh, none will ev - er say "Goodby", In the songland of the soul.



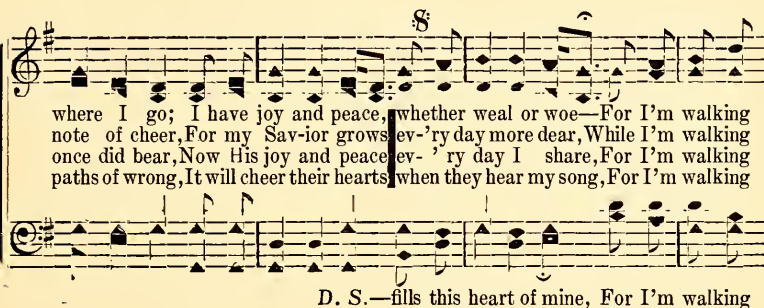
Rev. Alfred Barratt

Copyright, 1924, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius



1. There's a light that shines on my path be-low, And it cheers my heart ev-'ry-  
 2. When the way is lone and the day is drear, Then my heart rings out with a  
 3. He has robbed my heart of its grief and care, And He took the load that I  
 4. I will tell His love as I pass a - long, Un - to those who walk in the



where I go; I have joy and peace, whether weal or woe—For I'm walking  
 note of cheer, For my Sav-ior grows ev-'ry day more dear, While I'm walking  
 once did bear, Now His joy and peace ev-'ry day I share, For I'm walking  
 paths of wrong, It will cheer their hearts when they hear my song, For I'm walking

D. S.—fills this heart of mine, For I'm walking

FINE REFRAIN



in the light of God. I am walk-ing in the light of God,  
 I am walk - ing in the wonderful light o God,  
 in the light of God



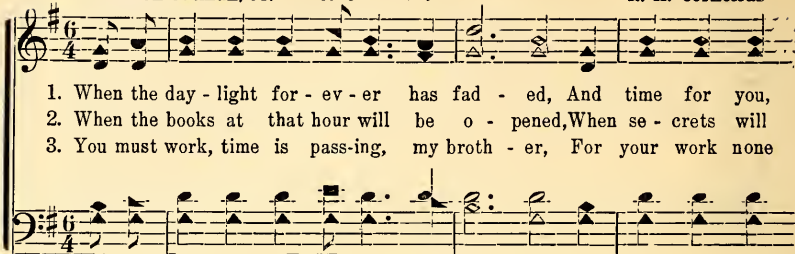
I am walk - ing in the light of God; And His love di - vine

# 156 Will There be Any Soul at the Judgment?

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

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R. H. Cornelius

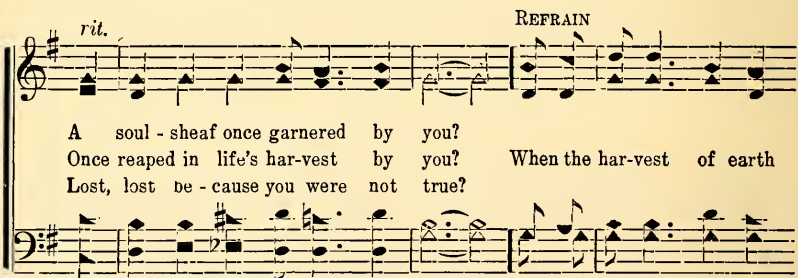


1. When the day - light for - ev - er has fad - ed, And time for you,  
 2. When the books at that hour will be o - pened, When se - crets will  
 3. You must work, time is pass - ing, my broth - er, For your work none

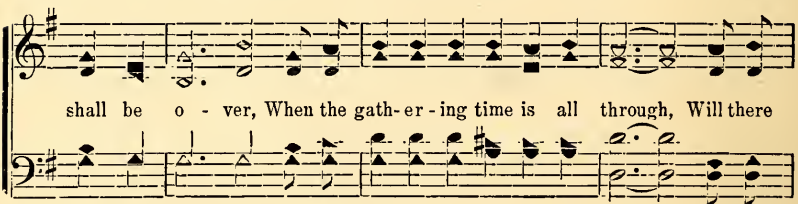


broth - er, is through; Will there be a - ny soul at the judg - ment,  
 be brought to view; Will there be a - ny soul at the judg - ment,  
 oth - er can do; Will there be a - ny soul at the judg - ment,

*rit.* REFRAIN



A soul - sheaf once garnered by you?  
 Once reaped in life's har - vest by you? When the har - vest of earth  
 Lost, lost be - cause you were not true?



shall be o - ver, When the gath - er - ing time is all through, Will there

*rit.*



be a - ny soul at the judg - ment To of - fer to Je - sus for you?

F. M. D.

Frank M. Davis

With expression

1. Saviour, lead me, lest I stray,  
 2. Thou, the refuge of my soul  
 3. Saviour, lead me, then at last,

Gent-ly lead me all the  
 When life's stormy billows  
 When the storm of life is

1. Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray, Gent - ly

way;  
 roll;  
 past,

I am safe when by Thy side,  
 I am safe when Thou art nigh,  
 To the land of endless day,

lead me all the way; I am safe when by Thy side,

**CHORUS.**

I would in Thy love a-bide.  
 All my hopes on Thee re-ly.  
 Where all tears are wiped a-way.

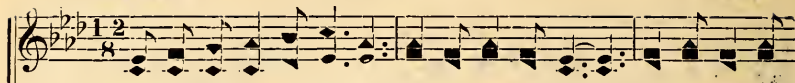
Lead me, lead me,

I would in Thy love abide.

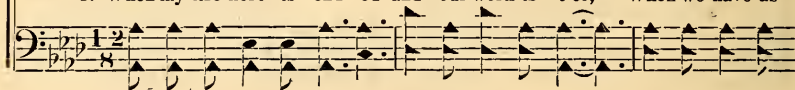
Sav-iour, lead me, lest I stray; . . . Gently down the stream of  
 lest I stray;

**Rit. e dim.**

time, (stream of time,) Lead me, Sav-iour, all the way. (all the way.)



1. Sing-ing the grand old sto-ry of re-deem-ing love, Point-ing souls to  
 2. Je-sus came down from heaven, died on Cal-va-ry; Yes, His life was  
 3. When my life here is end-ed and our work is o'er, When we have as-




Glo-ry, to that home a-bove; Tell-ing the world of Je-sus who for  
 giv-en, friend, for you and me; So we should serve Him ev-er as thro'  
 cord-ed to fair heaven's shore, There we shall ev-er praise Him thro' the



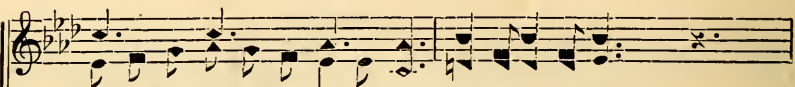

us was slain; Now, He reigns in heav-en, yes, He lives a-gain.  
 life we go; Nev-er leave Him, nev-er, for He loves us so.  
 end-less day, And shall love and serve Him, He shall reign for aye.



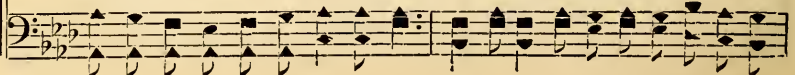
## REFRAIN



Sing it, sing it, as you go a-long,.....  
 Sing of His won-der-ful, won-der-ful love, as you go, you go a-long,

Praise Him, praise Him With a joy-ful song;  
 Praise the dear Savior who reigns a-bove, With a joyful song, great and wonderful;





# A Song of Praise. Concluded

Let the world re-joice and praise the King,.....  
 Let all the world re-joice, rejoice and praise the wonderful, won-der-ful King;

Who in heav-en shall for-ev-er reign.  
 Who up in heav-en, yes, high up in heaven shall reign, shall forever reign.

159

## Heaven's My Home

James Rowe

Copyright, 1922, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. { I am a stran-ger here be-low; Heaven's my home, beau-ti-ful home, }  
 2. { So I am sing-ing as I go; Heaven's my home, beau-ti-ful home, }  
 3. { Sometimes I'm bur-dened, lone and sad, Heaven's my home, beau-ti-ful home, }  
 4. { There I shall al-ways be so glad, Heaven's my home, beau-ti-ful home, }  
 5. { Sometime this house of clay will fall, Heaven's my home, beau-ti-ful home, }  
 6. { Then I will un-der-stand it all; Heaven's my home, beau-ti-ful home, }  
 7. { Souls are re-joic-ing o-ver there, Heaven's my home, beau-ti-ful home, }  
 8. { There a bright crown I hope to wear, Heaven's my home, beau-ti-ful home, }

**REFRAIN**

home, beau-ti-ful home, { Heav-en's my home, beau-ti-ful home,  
 { Soon, at the gate, dear ones who

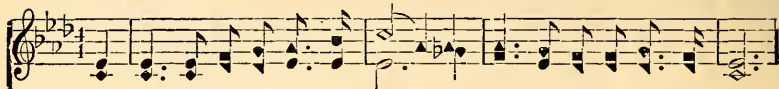
home, wait, On-ly a lit-tle while I shall roam;  
 I shall be greet-ing when I get home.

## My Anchor Holds Me

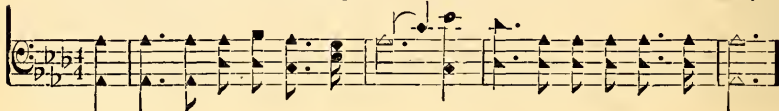
W. C. Martin

PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS

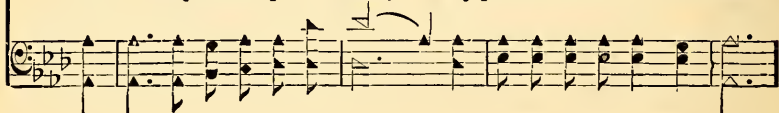
R. H. Cornelius



1. My life is like a storm-y sea, Where oft the gales sweep o-ver me;
2. When thro' the dark and troubled night I fail to see the har-bor light;
3. Tho' many wrecks may strew the shore, And souls go down to rise no more;
4. The sum-mer-time is draw-ing near, And soon the skies will all be clear;



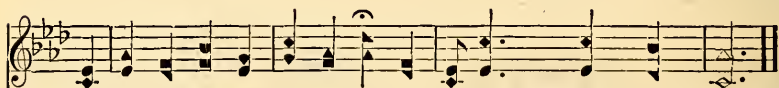
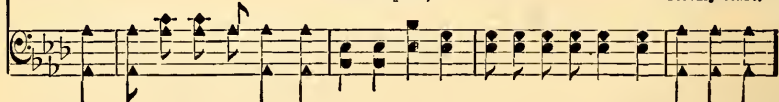
But when the billows wild-ly roll,... I have an anchor for my soul.  
 I lift a pray'r a-bove the gale,... And trust the pow'r that cannot fail.  
 My soul shall live till storms are past,... A mighty an-chor holds me fast.  
 And in a peace-ful port at last,... My precious anchor shall be cast.



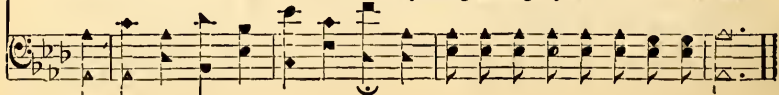
## REFRAIN



A might-y an-chor holds me fast, In ev'ry wild and stormy blast;  
 holds me fast, stormy blast:



My hope is sure, I am se-cure, My an-chor holds me fast.  
 My strong and might-y an-chor holds me fast.



# 161 Where the Soul Never Dies

Wm. M. GOLDEN

Copyright, 1914, by Wm. M. Golden

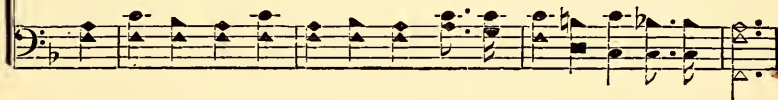
Wm. M. GOLDEN



1. To Ca-naan's land I'm on my way, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
2. A rose is blooming there for me, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
3. A love-light beams a-cross the foam, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
4. My life will end in deathless sleep, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
5. I'm on my way to that fair land, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;



My dark-est night will turn to day, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies.  
 And I will spend e - ter - ni - ty, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies.  
 It shines to light the shores of home, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies.  
 And ev - er - last - ing joys I'll reap, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies.  
 Where there will be no part-ing hand, And the soul (of man) nev - er dies.



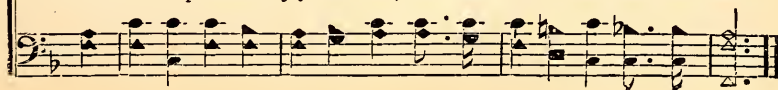
## REFRAIN



No sad fare-wells, no tear - dimmed eyes,  
 Dear friends, there'll be no sad fare-wells, There'll be no tear-dimmed eyes;



Where all is love, and the soul nev - er dies.  
 Where all is peace and joy and love, And the soul of man nev - er dies.

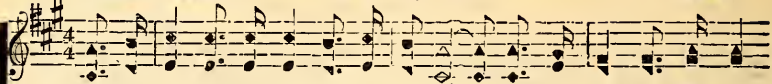


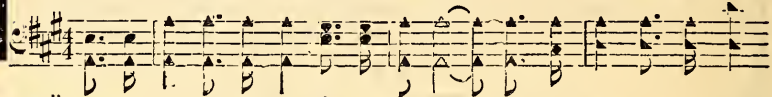
# I Will Trade the Old Cross For a Crown.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

J. M. Henson, owner.

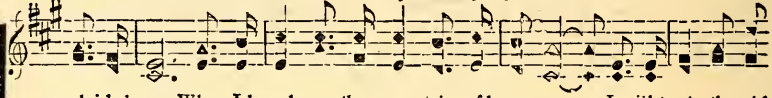
J. M. Henson.

- 
1. I shall not bear the cross thro' yon cit - y    When the bur - dens of life
  2. Tho' the cross of ten-times has been heav-y    And oft, for - tune on me
  3. Oft, my bark has been tossed on life's bil-lows    And each wave tried my ves-
  4. Ev'-ry cross that I bear for my Sav-ior    Will at last, when He calls



are laid down, When I knock on the por - tals of heav - en    I will trade the old  
seems to frown But how hap - py I'll be o - ver yon - der When I trade the old  
sel to drown But no storm-cloud can harm me for - ev - er When I trade the old  
be laid down And my sor - rows will all be for - got - ten When I trade the old

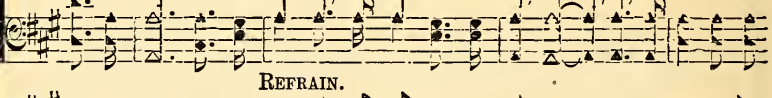
## REFRAIN.



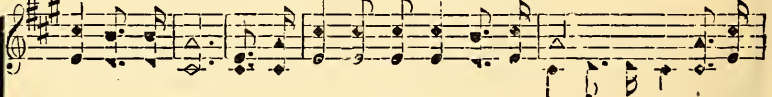
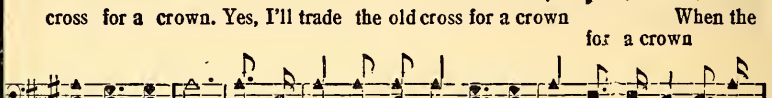
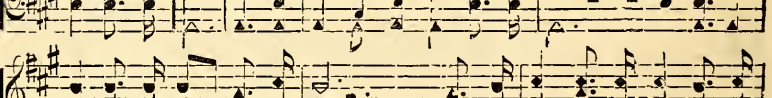
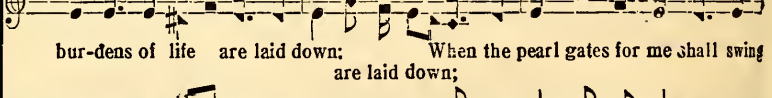
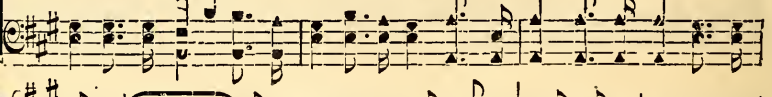
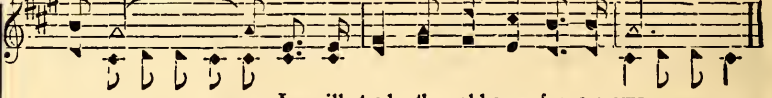
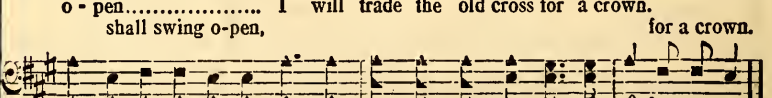
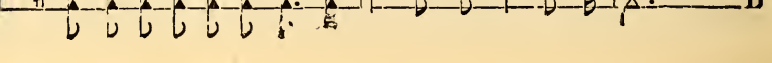
cross for a crown. Yes, I'll trade the old cross for a crown    When the  
for a crown



bur - dens of life are laid down;    When the pearl gates for me shall swing  
are laid down;



o - pen..... I will trade the old cross for a crown.  
shall swing o - pen,    for a crown.



1. { Res-cue the per - ish-ing, Care for the dy-ing, Snatch them in pit - y from  
Weep o'er the erring ones, Lift up the fall-en, Tell them of Je - sus the  
2. { Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait - ing the pen - i-tent  
Plead with them earnestly, Plead with them gently; He will for - give if they  
3. { Down in the hu-man heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel-ings lie bur-ied that  
Touched by a lov-ing heart, Wakened by kind-ness, Chords that are broken will  
4. { Res-cue the per - ish-ing, Du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy labor the  
Back to the nar-row way, Pa - tient-ly win them; Tell the poor wand'rer a

1 2 REFRAIN  
sin and the grave; might - y to save.  
child to re - ceive, on - ly be - lieve. Res - cue the per - ish - ing,  
grace can re - store, vi - brate once more.  
Lord will pro - vide; Sav - ior has died.

Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

## 164

## Enough for Me

E. A. H.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN

**Fine**  
1. O love, sur-pass - ing know - ledge! O grace, so full and free!  
2. O won - der - ful sal - va - tion! From sin He makes me free!  
3. O blood of Christ, so pre - cious, Poured out on Cal - va - ry!  
D. C.—And that's e-nough for me, And that's e-nough for me.

**D. C.**  
I know that Je - sus saves me, And that's e - nough for me.  
I feel the sweet as - sur - ance, And that's e - nough for me.  
I feel its cleans-ing pow - er, And that's e - nough for me.



Rev. Johnson Oatman

Copyright, 1905, by R. L. Ferguson

R. L. Ferguson

REFRAIN

1. { Here we have our sor-rows, Here troubles will come, } No sor-row, no  
 { But sad-ness will leave us When we shall get home. }  
 2. { Dear heart, torn and bleeding, Take cour-age to - day, } No sor-row, no  
 { For tears up in heav-en Are all wiped a - way. }  
 3. { No fare-well is ut-tered On that peace-ful shore; } No sor-row, no  
 { When there re - u - nit - ed, We'll part nev-er more. }  
 4. { Then trust on thro' sor-row, Still smile thro' your tears, } No sor-row, no  
 { Rest comes on the mor-row, From la - bor and tears. }

sighing In heav-en so fair; No weeping, no dy-ing, No part-ing up there.

Fannie J. Crosby

Copyright by W. H. Doane

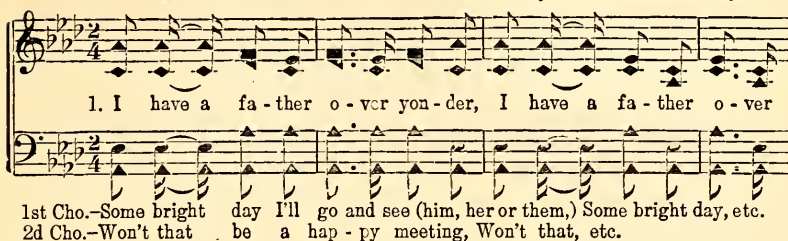
W. H. Doane

1. { Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre - cious foun - tain  
 { Free to all - a heal - ing stream .....  
 2. { Near the cross, a trembling soul, Love and mer - cy found me,  
 { There the bright and Morn - ing Star .....  
 3. { Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,  
 { Till I reach the gol - den strand, .....  
 D. C. - Till my rap - tured soul shall find.....

2 FINE CHORUS D. C.  
 Flows from Calv'ry's mountain.  
 Shed its beams around me. In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;  
 Just be-yond the riv - er.  
 Rest beyond the riv - er.

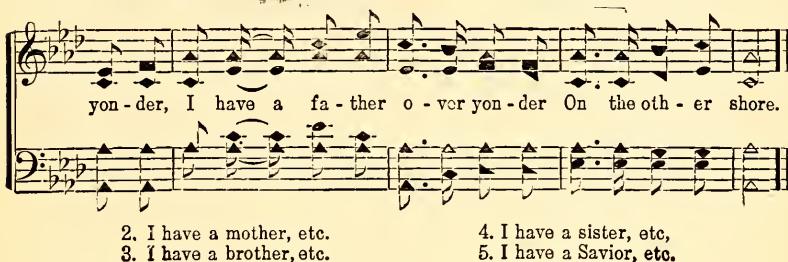
# 167 Some Bright Day We'll Go and See Them

Arr. by R. H. Cornelius. 1918



1. I have a fa-ther o-ver yon-der, I have a fa-ther o-ver

1st Cho.—Some bright day I'll go and see (him, her or them,) Some bright day, etc.  
2d Cho.—Won't that be a hap-py meeting, Won't that, etc.



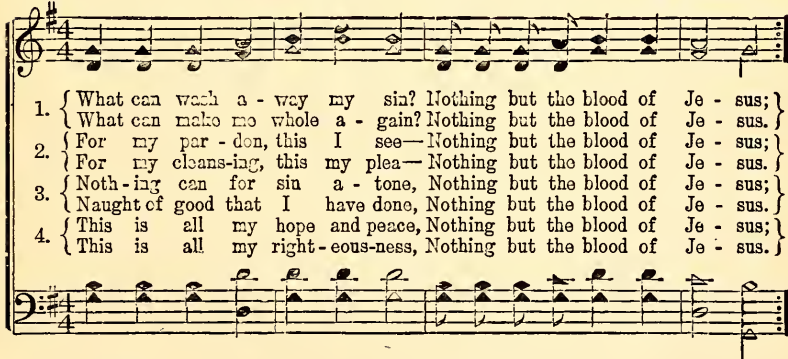
yon-der, I have a fa-ther o-ver yon-der On the oth-er shore.

2. I have a mother, etc.  
3. I have a brother, etc.  
4. I have a sister, etc.  
5. I have a Savior, etc.

# 168 Nothing But the Blood

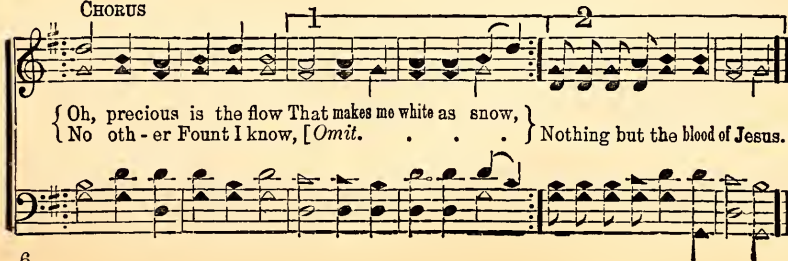
R. L.

R. LOWRY



1. { What can wash a-way my sin? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus; }  
2. { What can make me whole a - gain? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus. }  
3. { For my par - don, this I see—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus; }  
4. { For my cleans-ing, this my plea—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus. }  
5. { Noth-ing can for sin a - tone, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus; }  
6. { Naught of good that I have done, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus. }  
7. { This is all my hope and peace, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus; }  
8. { This is all my right-eous-ness, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus. }

CHORUS



{ Oh, precious is the flow That makes me white as snow, }  
{ No oth-er Fount I know, [Omit. . . .] } Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Samuel Stennett

Arr. by R. H. Cornelius



1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye
2. O'er all those wide ex-tend-ed plains Shines one e-ter-nal day;
3. When shall I reach that hap-py place, And be for-ev-er blest?
4. Filled with de-light, my rap-tured soul Would here no long-er stay;



*D. C.*-I am bound for the promised land!..... I am bound for the promised land!

*D. C.*

To Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie.  
 There God, the Son, for-ev-er reigns, And scat-ters night a-way.  
 When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in His bo-som rest?  
 Tho' Jor-dan's waves a-round me roll, Fear-less I'd launch a-way.



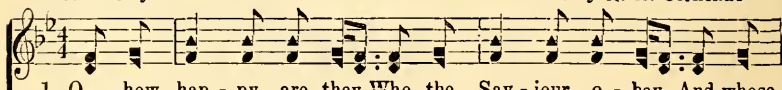
Oh, who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promised land!

170

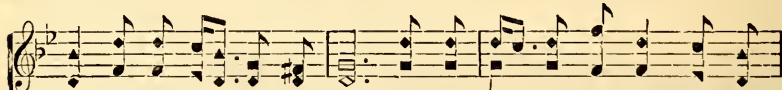
## O How Happy Are They

C. Wesley

Arr. by R. H. Cornelius



1. O how hap-py are they Who the Sav-iour o-bey, And whose
2. That sweet com-fort was mine, When the fa-vor di-vine I first
3. 'Twas a heav-en be-low, My Re-deem-er to know; And the
4. O, the rapt-ur-ous height Of that ho-ly de-light Which I



treas-ures are laid up a-bove; Tongue can nev-er ex-press That sweet  
 found in the blood of the Lamb; When by faith I believed, O, what  
 an-gels could do noth-ing more Than to fall at His feet, And the  
 felt in the life-giv-ing blood! Of my Sav-iour possessed, I was



## 0 How Happy Are They

com - fort and peace Of a soul in its ear - li - est love.  
 joy I re - ceived! What a heav - en in Je - sus' sweet name!  
 sto - ry re - peat, And the Lov - er of sin - ners a - dore.  
 per - fect - ly blest, As if filled with the ful - ness of God.

## 171 When I Can Read My Title Clear

Isaac Watts

J. C. Leroy

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To mansions in the skies,....  
 2. Should earth against my soul en - gage, And fiery darts be hurled,....  
 3. Let cares like a wild do! - uge come And storms of sor - row fall,.....  
 4. There shall I bathe my wea - ry soul In seas of heav'nly rest,.....

D. C. And wipe my weep - ing eyes,..... And wipe my weep - ing eyes,....  
 And face a frown - ing world,..... And face a frown - ing world;...  
 My God, my heav'n, my all,..... My God, my heav'n, my all.....  
 A - cross my peace - ful breast,..... A - cross my peace - ful breast;..

I bid fare - well to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep - ing eyes.  
 Then I can smile at Sa - tan's rage, And face a frown - ing world.  
 May I but safe - ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all.  
 And not a wave of trou - ble roll A - cross my peace - ful breast.

172

## Pisgah

1 Jesus, Thou art the sinner's friend;  
 As such I look to Thee;  
 Now, in the fullness of Thy love,  
 O Lord, remember me.

2 Remember Thy pure word of grace,  
 Remember Calvary;

Remember all Thy dying groans.  
 And then remember me.

3 Lord, I am guilty, I am vile,  
 But Thy salvation's free;  
 Then in Thine all abounding grace,  
 Dear Lord, remember me.

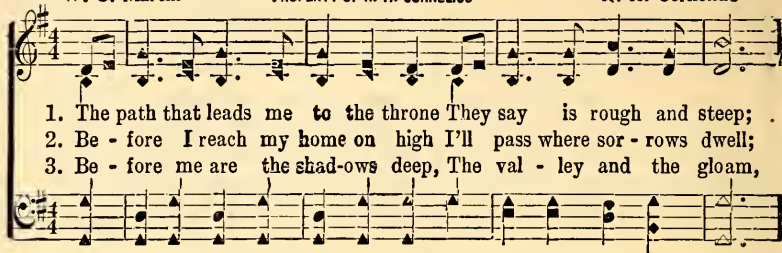


# 173 My Savior Journeys by My Side


W. C. Martin

PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS

R. H. Cornelius



1. The path that leads me to the throne They say is rough and steep;  
 2. Be - fore I reach my home on high I'll pass where sor - rows dwell;  
 3. Be - fore me are the shad - ows deep, The val - ley and the gloam,

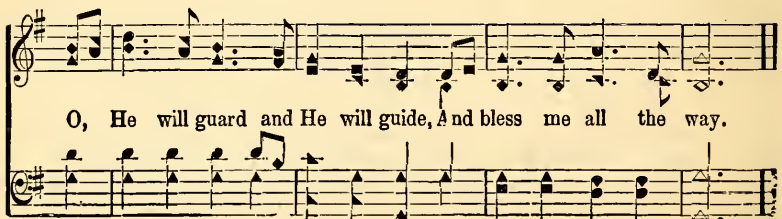


I do not trav - el there a - lone, My Lord is there to keep.  
 But since I have my Sav - ior nigh I know that all is well.  
 But e - ven there the Lord will keep And lead me safe - ly home.

## REFRAIN



My Sav - ior jour - neys by my side To keep me day by day,  
 keep me day by day,



O, He will guard and He will guide, And bless me all the way.

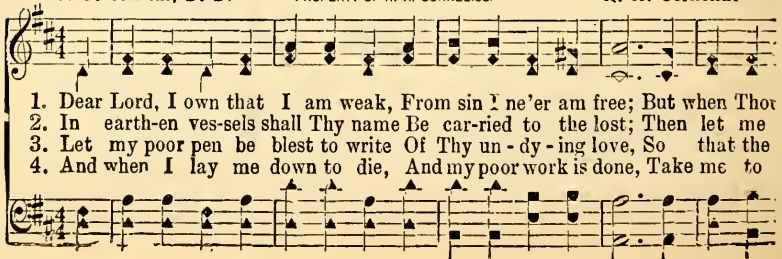
# 174

## Lord, Send Me

J. B. Cranfill, D. D.

PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS.

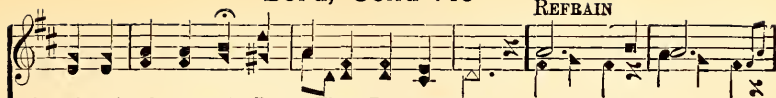
R. H. Cornelius



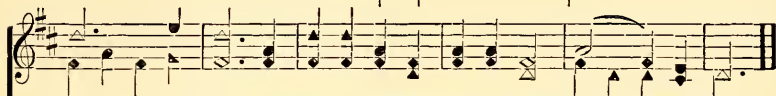
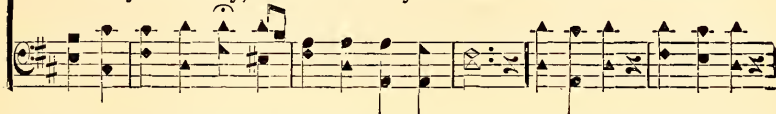
1. Dear Lord, I own that I am weak, From sin I ne'er am free; But when Thou  
 2. In earth-en ves-sels shall Thy name Be car-ried to the lost; Then let me  
 3. Let my poor pen be blest to write Of Thy un - dy - ing love, So that the  
 4. And when I lay me down to die, And my poor work is done, Take me to

# Lord, Send Me

REFRAIN



hast lost lambs to seek, I pray Thee, Lord, send me.  
go, I pray, dear Lord, I will not count the cost. Lord, send me,  
lost may find the light, And Thy rich mercies prove. Lord, send me, Lord, send me,  
realms be-yond the sky, To dwell with Thy dear Son.



Lord, send me, O touch my tongue with fire di-vine, Lord, ... send me.  
Lord, send me, send me, Lord, send me, send me.



175

## O Lord, Send Me

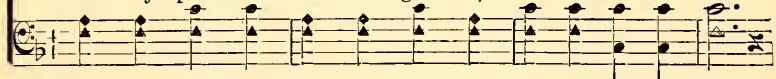
Rev. J. Oatman, Jr.

PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS

R. H. Cornelius



1. If to work some one is need-ed, Lord, send me;
2. Touched by coals from off Thine al-tar,
3. For some work my soul is yearn-ing, Lord, send me, send me;
4. If my past has been for-giv-en,



♩

FINE



For some mis-sion I have plead-ed,  
Now no long-er do I fal-ter, O Lord, send me.  
Since my lips have felt the burn-ing,  
To help some soul on t'ward heav-en,



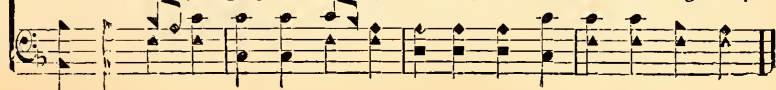
D.S.-If Thy pres-ence will go with me, O Lord, send me.

REFRAIN

D. S.



Send me, Lord, to pray or la-bor, Send me, Lord, to friend or neigh-bor;



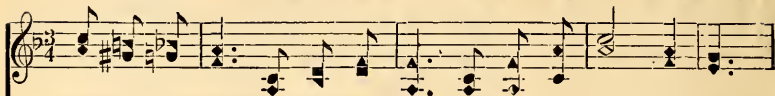
## God Keep You True

*To my husband.—Mrs. R. H. C.*

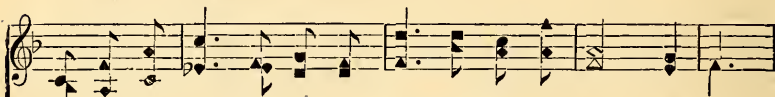
W. C. Martin.

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Mrs. R. H. Cornelius.



1. God help you ev - 'ry pass-ing hour, And keep you pure and true,
2. O may His Spir - it be your shield, His hand point out the way,—
3. The temp-ter seeks to lure a-stray And soft - ly calls to you,
4. God help you thro' the years of life To keep the crown in view,



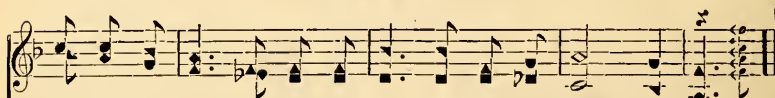
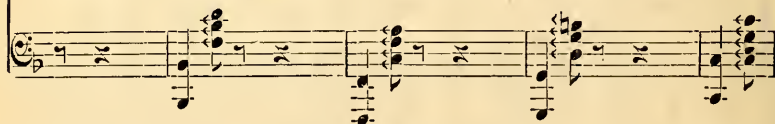
And strengthen you with heav'n-ly pow'r The work of life to do.  
 May you a true o - be-dience yield, And fol - low day by day.  
 God keep you in the nar - row way, And help you to be true.  
 And in the griefs and toil and strife Be ev - er strong and true.



## CHORUS.



God keep you true, God keep you true, What-ev - er voice may call to you;

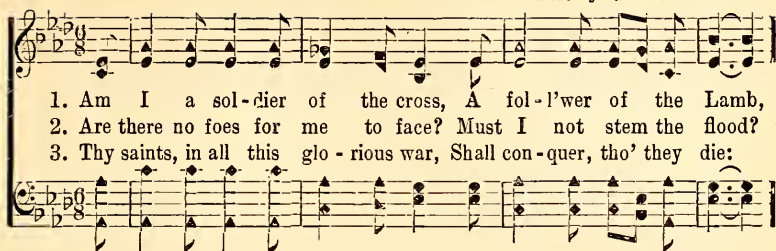


Wher-e'er you go, what-e'er you do, God keep you pure and true.

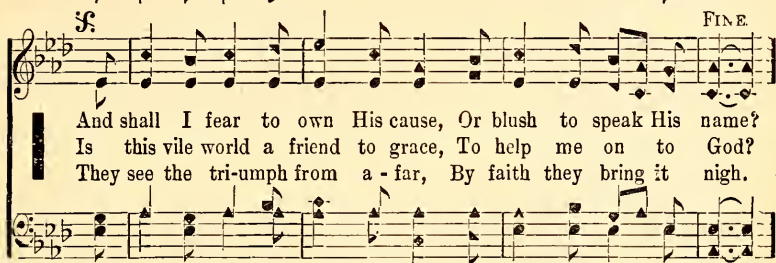


# McAnally

Arr. by R. H. Cornelius

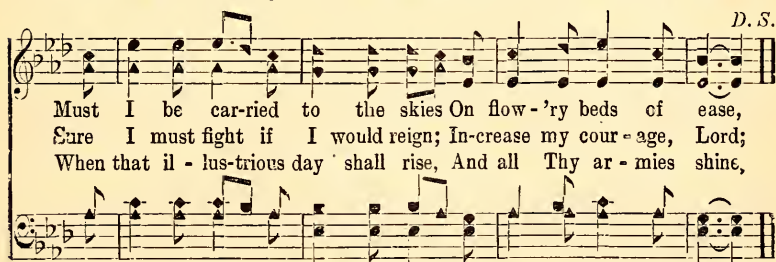


1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A fol-l'wer of the Lamb,  
 2. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?  
 3. Thy saints, in all this glo-rious war, Shall con-quer, tho' they die:



And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?  
 Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?  
 They see the tri-umph from a-far, By faith they bring it nigh.

*D.S.*—While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood-y seas?  
*D.S.*—I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy word.  
*D.S.*—In robes of vic-t'ry, thro' the skies, The glo-ry shall be Thine.



Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow-'ry beds of ease,  
 Sure I must fight if I would reign; In-crease my cour-age, Lord;  
 When that il-lus-trious day shall rise, And all Thy ar-mies shine,

178

Tune—McAnally or No. 232

- 1 And let this feeble body fail,  
 And let it faint or die:  
 My soul shall quit this mournful vale,  
 And soar to worlds on high;  
 Shall join the disembodied saints,  
 And find its long-sought rest,  
 That only bliss for which it pants,  
 In the Redeemer's breast.
- 2 O what hath Jesus bought for me!  
 Before my ravished eyes  
 Rivers of life divine I see,  
 And trees of Paradise:

- I see a world of spirits bright,  
 Who taste the pleasures there;  
 They all are robed in spotless white,  
 And conquering palms they bear.
- 3 O what are all my sufferings here,  
 If, Lord, Thou count me meet  
 With that enraptured host to appear,  
 And worship at Thy feet!  
 Give joy or grief, give ease or pain,  
 Take life or friends away,  
 But let me find them all again  
 In that eternal day.



## I've Given All to Jesus

(Good as a Soprano and Alto Duet.)

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Copyright, 1913, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. A full sur-rend-er I have made, I've giv-en all to Je-sus;  
 2. My hands, my feet, my head, my heart, I've giv-en all to Je-sus;  
 3. My life, my love, my griefs and tears, I've giv-en all to Je-sus;  
 4. My time, my la-bors, bur-dens, cares, I've giv-en all to Je-sus;

My all is on the al-tar laid, I've giv-en all to Je-sus.  
 I've not re-tained a sin-gle part, I've giv-en all to Je-sus.  
 My loss, my gain, my hopes and fears, I've giv-en all to Je-sus.  
 My voice, my pen, my songs, my pray'rs, I've giv-en all to Je-sus.

## REFRAIN

I've surrendered all, I've surrendered all;.....  
 I've surrendered all, I've surrendered all;

*rall.*  
 Ev-'ry-thing is on the al-tar, I've sur-rend-ered all.

## Tell the Master All

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

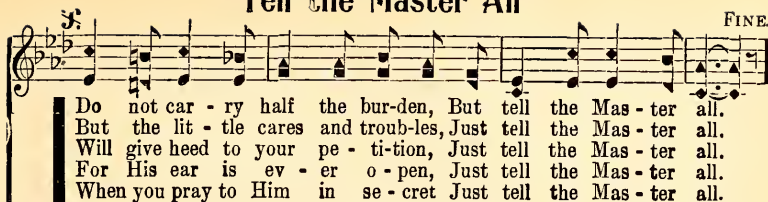
Property of W. T. Turner

Rev. W. T. Turner

1. Make a full, com-plete con-fes-sion When on the Lord you call,  
 2. Not a-lone the great temp-tations That may your heart ap-pall,  
 3. For the One Who guards cre-a-tion And notes the spar-row fall,  
 4. Tell to God your cares and sor-rows, And noth-ing count too small,  
 5. Till at last you reach that cit-y, Where tear-drops nev-er fall,

# Tell the Master All

FINE

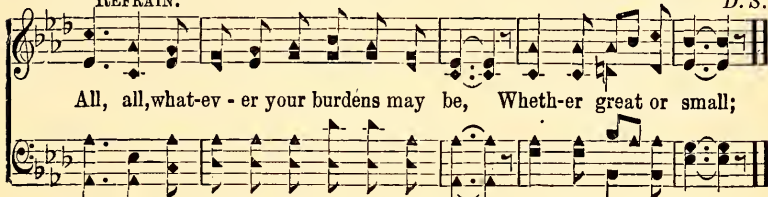


Do not car - ry half the bur - den, But tell the Mas - ter all.  
 But the lit - tle cares and troub - les, Just tell the Mas - ter all.  
 Will give heed to your pe - ti - tion, Just tell the Mas - ter all.  
 For His ear is ev - er o - pen, Just tell the Mas - ter all.  
 When you pray to Him in se - cret Just tell the Mas - ter all.

D.S.-Make to Him a full con - fess - ion, Just tell the Mas - ter all.

REFRAIN.

D. S.



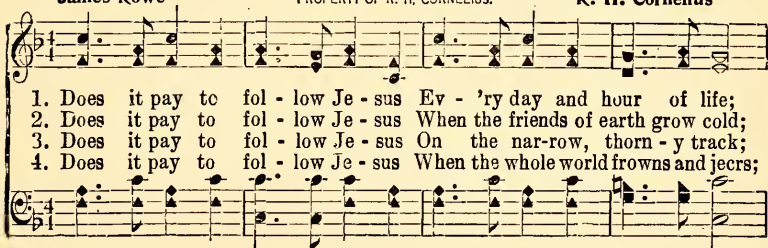
All, all, what - ev - er your burdens may be, Wheth - er great or small;

## 181 Does it Pay to Follow Jesus?

James Rowe

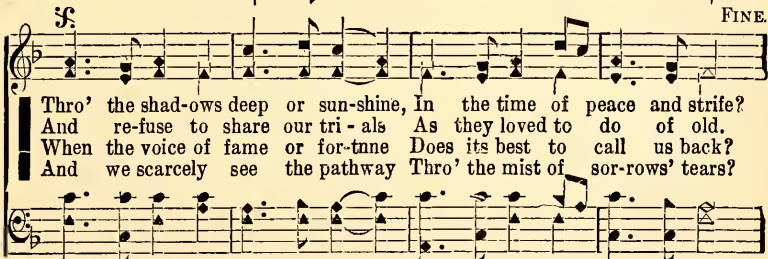
PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS.

R. H. Cornelius



1. Does it pay to fol - low Je - sus Ev - 'ry day and hour of life;  
 2. Does it pay to fol - low Je - sus When the friends of earth grow cold;  
 3. Does it pay to fol - low Je - sus On the nar - row, thorn - y track;  
 4. Does it pay to fol - low Je - sus When the whole world frowns and jeers;

FINE

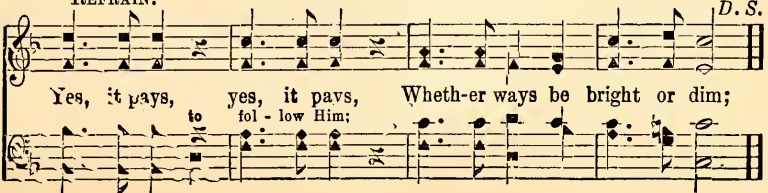


Thro' the shad - ows deep or sun - shine, In the time of peace and strife?  
 And re - fuse to share our tri - als As they loved to do of old.  
 When the voice of fame or for - tune Does its best to call us back?  
 And we scarcely see the pathway Thro' the mist of sor - rows' tears?

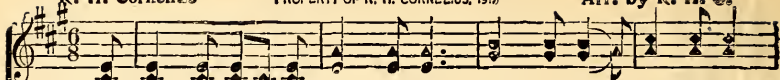
D.S.-To the end, thro' shade or shine, Christ shall lead this soul of mine.

REFRAIN.

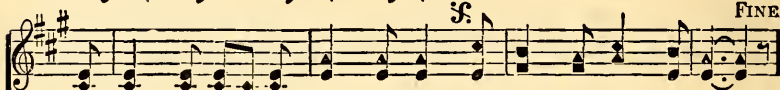
D. S.



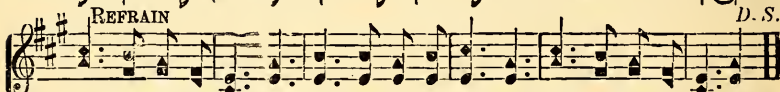
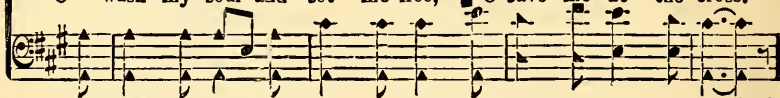
Yes, it pays, yes, it pays, Wheth - er ways be bright or dim;  
 to fol - low Him;



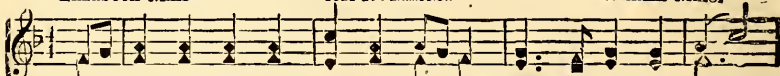
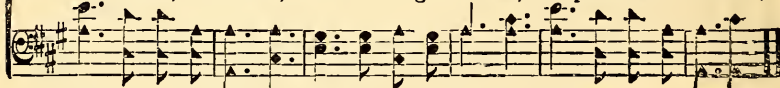
1. Dear Lord, I've wan-dered far from Thee, Far from Thee, far from Thee;
2. So vile and full of sin am I, Sin am I, sin am I;
3. My brok-en heart I bring to Thee, Bring to Thee, bring to Thee;
4. Dear Lord, my all I yield to Thee, Yield to Thee, yield to Thee;
5. And now I'm lean-ing hard on Thee, Hard on Thee, hard on Thee;



Show pit - y now and par-don me,— O save me at the cross.  
 But no lost soul wilt Thou de-ny,— O save me at the cross.  
 Thy heal-ing balm is rich and free,— O save me at the cross.  
 Thy serv-ant I would ev-er be,— O save me at the cross.  
 O wash my soul and set me free,— O save me at the cross.



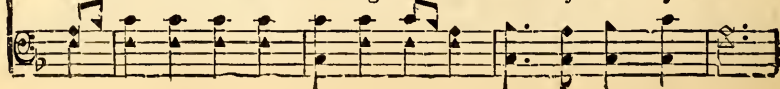
O Je-sus, receive me, No more will I grieve Thee, Thou precious Re-deem-er.



1. O land of rest, for thee I sigh! When will the mo-ment come,
2. To Je-sus Christ I fled for rest; He bade me cease to roam,
3. I sought at once my Sav-ior's side, No more my steps shall roam;



When I shall lay my ar-mor by, And dwell in peace at home?  
 And lean for suc-cor on His breast Till He con-duct me home,  
 With Him 'll brave death's chilling tide, And reach my heav'n-ly home.



# We'll Work till Jesus Comes

CHORUS

We'll work till Jesus comes, We'll work till Jesus comes; And we'll be gathered home.

184

## O Love So Great

John Newton

Copyright, 1919, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. I saw One hang - ing on a tree, In a - go - ny and blood;  
 2. Sure, nev - er till my lat - est breath Can I for - get that look;  
 3. My conscience felt and owned the guilt, And plunged me in de - spair;  
 4. A - las! I know not what I did, But now my tears are vain;  
 5. A sec - ond look He gave, which said, "I free - ly all for - give,

He fixed His lan - guid eyes on me, As near His cross I stood  
 It seemed to charge me with His death, Tho' not a word He spoke.  
 I saw my sins His blood had spilt, And helped to nail Him there.  
 Where shall my tremb - ling soul be hid? For I the Lord have slain.  
 This blood is for thy ran - som paid, I died that thou may'st live."

REFRAIN.

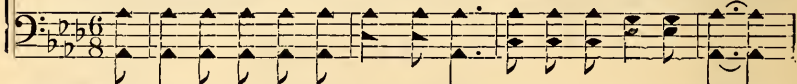
O love so great, O love so true, This Je - sus—Friend of mine

*pp*  
 Has paid the debt, for me, for you, O won - drous love di - vine!

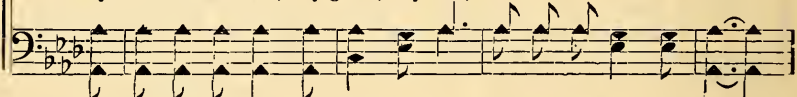




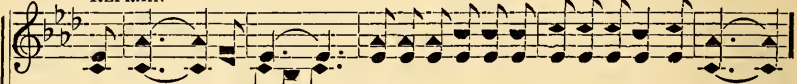
1. The fa-ther spoke to the eld - est son, "All that I have is thine,"
2. The Father speaks to each soul to - day, All that I have is thine,
3. That promise stands, for His word is true, All that I have is thine,
4. In earth beneath or the skies a - bove, All that I have is thine,



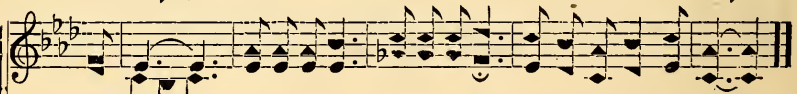
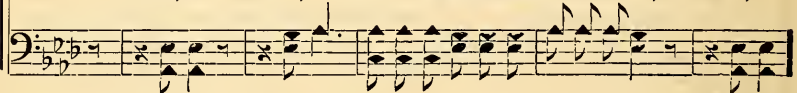
The prod-i-gal thro' his share has run, "All that I have is thine."  
 If, fol-low-ing in the nar-row way, All that I have is thine.  
 Then be not cast down, He speaks to you, All that I have is thine.  
 My ten-der-est care, my grace, my love, All that I have is thine.



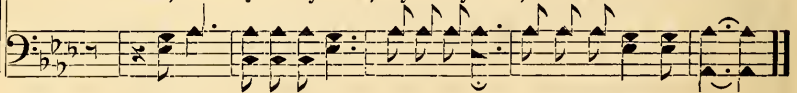
## REFRAIN



All thine, all thine, List to the voice of the Father Divine, All thine,



all thine, Quiet thy fears, dry all thy tears, All that I have is thine.

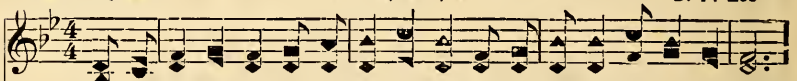


## 186 When the Saviour Pardoned Me

James Rowe

S. F. Lee, owner, 1918

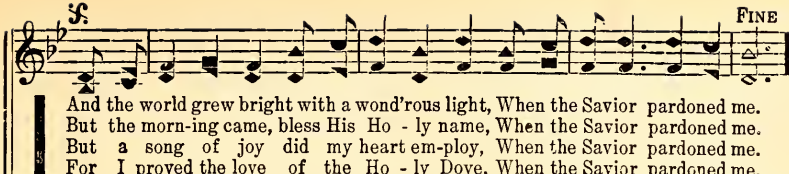
S. F. Lee



1. I could see the road to the blest a-bode For the shad-ows be-gan to flee;
2. I was lost in night and could see no light, Not a foot-step my soul could see;
3. I had fal-len low and was crushed by woe, And the world of no help could be;
4. I shall roam no more, wand'ring days are o'er, His for-ev-er I mean to be;



**♯** FINE



And the world grew bright with a wond'rous light, When the Savior pardoned me.  
 But the morn-ing came, bless His Ho - ly name, When the Savior pardoned me.  
 But a song of joy did my heart em-ploy, When the Savior pardoned me.  
 For I proved the love of the Ho - ly Dove, When the Savior pardoned me.



*D. S.*—I shall ne'er for-get what a Friend I met When the Sav-ior par-doned me.

REFRAIN

*D. S.*

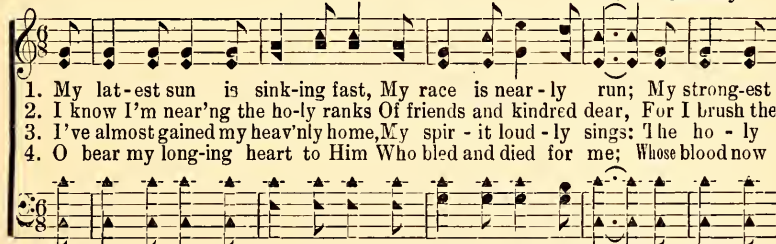


When the Sav-ior pardoned me, Made me hap-py pure and free;  
 pardoned me, hap-py pure and free;

187.

# The Land of Beulah

Wm. B. Bradbury

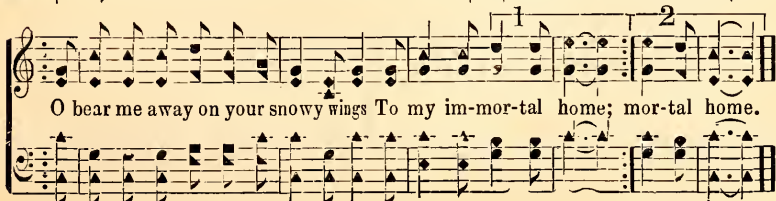


1. My lat-est sun is sink-ing fast, My race is near-ly run; My strong-est  
 2. I know I'm near'ng the ho-ly ranks Of friends and kindred dear, For I brush the  
 3. I've almost gained my heav'nly home, My spir-it loud-ly sings: The ho-ly  
 4. O bear my long-ing heart to Him Who bled and died for me; Whose blood now

REFRAIN



tri-als now are past, My tri-umph is be-gun.  
 dew's on Jor-dan's banks, The crossing must be near. { O come, an-gel band!  
 ones, be-hold they come! I hear the noise of wings. { Come and around me stand!  
 cleans-es from all sin, And gives me vic-to-ry.



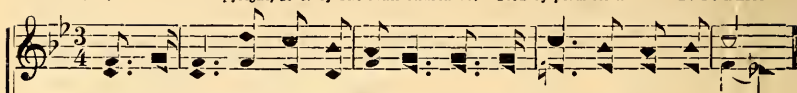
O bear me away on your snowy wings To my im-mor-tal home; mor-tal home.

## Let the Lower Lights Be Burning

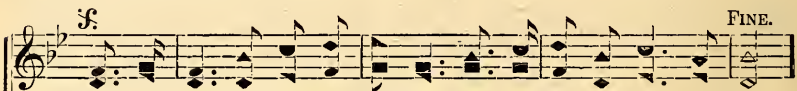
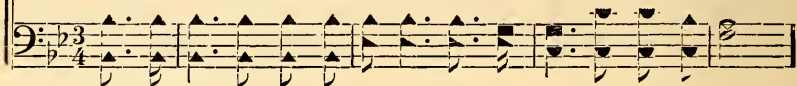
P. P. B.

Copyright, 1905, by The John Church Co. Used by permission

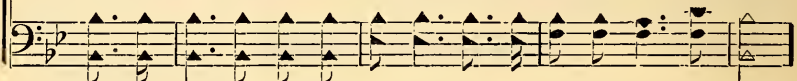
P. P. BLISS



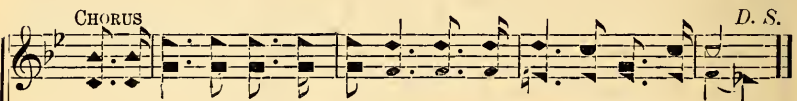
1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From His light-house ev - er - more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set - tled, Loud the an - gry bil - lows roar;
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my brother; Some poor sail - or tem - pest tossed,



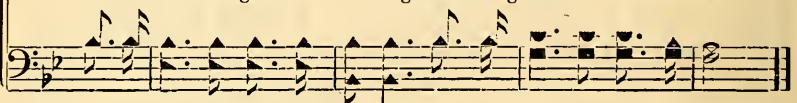
But to us He gives the keep - ing, Of the lights a - long the shore.  
 Ea - ger eyes are watch - ing, long - ing, For the lights a - long the shore.  
 Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark - ness may be lost.



*D. S.*—Some poor fainting, struggling sea-man You may res - cue, you may save.



Let the low - er lights be burn - ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wave!

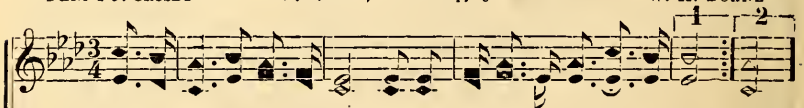


## Saviour, More Than Life to Me

FANNY J. CROSBY

W. H. Doane, owner of Copyright

W. H. DOANE



1. { Sav-iour, more than life to me, I am clinging, clinging close to Thee;  
 { Let Thy precious blood applied, Keep me ev-er, ev - er near Thy side.
2. { Thro' this changing world below, Lead me gently, gently as I go;  
 { Trust-ing Thee I can-not stray, I can nev-er, nev-er lose my way.
3. { Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleeting, fleeting life is o'er;  
 { Till my soul is lost in love, In a brighter, brighter world a - bove.



*C.*—May Thy ten - der love to me Bind me clos - er, clos - er, Lord, to Thee.

# Saviour, More Than Life to Me

REFRAIN

*D. C.*

Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleansing pow'r:  
Ev - 'ry day and hour, ev - 'ry day and hour,

## 190 God Will Take Care of You

MRS. C. D. MARTIN. Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis. W. S. MARTIN.

1. Be not dis-mayed what-e'er be-tide, God will take care of you;
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need He will pro-vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat-ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;

Be - neath His wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you.  
When dangers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you.  
Noth-ing you ask will be de - nied, God will take care of you.  
Lean, wea - ry one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you.

CHORUS

God will take care of you, Thro' ev - 'ry day, O'er all the way;

He will take care of you, God will take care of you.....  
take care of you.



1. Take the name of Je-sus with you, Child of sorrow and of woe;  
 2. Take the name of Je-sus ev - er, As a shield from ev'ry snare;  
 3. O the precious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,  
 4. At the name of Je-sus bow-ing, Fall - ing prostrate at His feet,

It will joy and comfort give you; Take it, then, where'er you go.  
 If temptations round you gather, Breathe that holy name in pray'r.  
 When His loving arms receive us, And His songs our tongues employ!  
 King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him, When our journey is complete.

## REFRAIN

Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n;  
 Precious name, O how sweet!

Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.  
 Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet!

1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the desert dark and drear,  
 2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help Him the wand'ring ones to find?  
 3. Out in the desert hear their cry, Out on the mountains wild and high,

Calling the sheep who've gone astray Far from the Shepherd's fold a-way,  
Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be sheltered from the cold?  
Hark! 'tis the Master speaks to thee, "Go find my sheep where'er they be."

CHORUS. 3

{ Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin; }  
{ Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring the wand'ring ones to [Omit. . ] } Je-sus.

## 193. I Love to Walk and Talk With Him

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr.

PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS.

S. F. Lee.

1. While nature has her changing seasons, Her hours of light, her shadows dim,  
2. If o'er my way the clouds are heav-y, And I am long-ing for the light,  
3. Or if mine eyes are red with weeping, With grief for some de-part-ed form,  
4. And when at last I reach the valley, And look upon death's shadows grim,

FINE

There's One with me who nev-er chang-es, I love to walk and talk with Him.  
If I am wea-ry and discouraged, A talk with Him soon makes it right.  
A lit-tle walk and talk with Je-sus Soon still the waves and calm the storm.  
A-down the vale I fear no e-vil, But sweetly walk and talk with Him.

D.S.-In hours of joy, or hours of sad-ness, I love to walk and talk with Him

### REFRAIN

D. S.

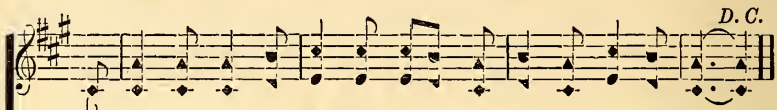
O yes, I love to walk with Je-sus, In sun-light clear, or twi-light dim;



1. I'm kneel-ing at the mer-cy seat, I'm kneel-ing at the mer-cy seat,
2. Re-fin-ing fire, go thro' my heart, Re-fin-ing fire go thro' my heart;
3. O, that it now from heav'n might fall, O, that it now from heav'n might fall;

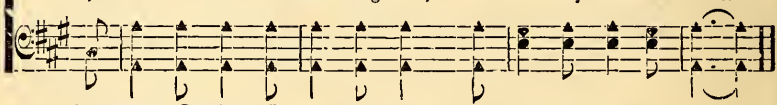


CHO—I can, I will, I do be-lieve, I can, I will, I do be-lieve;



*D. C.*

I'm kneel-ing at the mer-cy seat, Where Je-sus an-swers prayer.  
Re-fin-ing fire, go thro' my heart, Il-lu-mi-nate my heart.  
O, that it now from heav'n might fall, And all my sins con-sume.



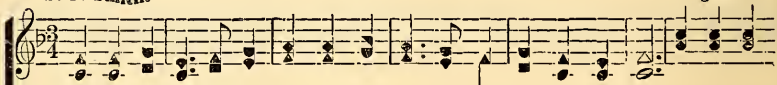
I can, I will, I do be-lieve, That Je-sus saves me now.

## 195

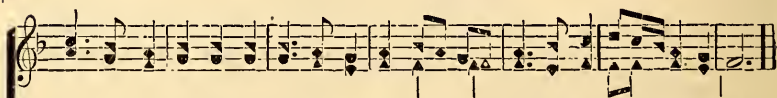
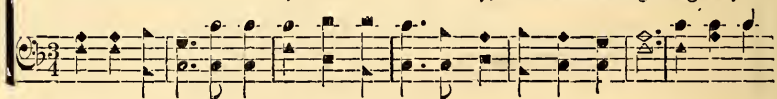
## America

S. F. Smith.

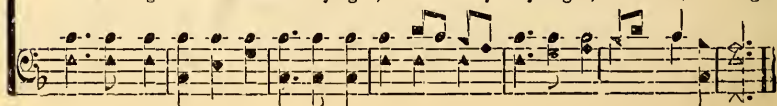
English



1. My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib-er-ty, Of thee I sing: Land where my
2. My na-tive country, thee, Land of the no-ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let mu-sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mortal
4. Our fa-ther's God! to Thee, Au-thor of lib-er-ty, To Thee we sing: Long may our



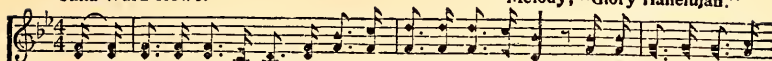
fa-thers died, Land of the pilgrim's pride, From ev-'ry mountain side Let freedom ring!  
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills, My heart with rapt're thrills Like that a bove.  
tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong  
land be bright With freedom's ho-ly light; Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.



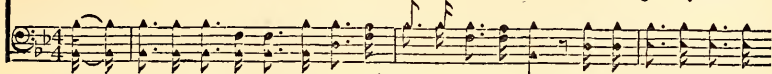
## Battle Hymn of the Republic.

Julia Ward Howe.

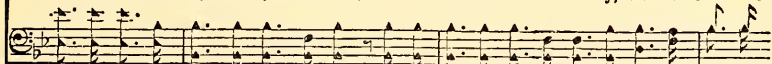
Melody, "Glory Hallelujah."



1. Mine eyes have seen the glo-ry of the com-ing of the Lord; He is tramp-ling out the  
 2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hun-dred cir-cing camps; They have builded Him an  
 3. He has sound-ed forth the trump-et that shall nev-er call re-treat; He is sift-ing out the  
 4. In the beau-ty of the lil-ies, Christ was born a-cross the sea, With a glo-ry in His



vin-tage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the fate-ful light-nig of His ter-ri-  
 al - tar in the eve-ning dews and damps; I can read His right-eous sentence by the dim and  
 hearts of men be-fore His judg-ment seat; O be swift, my soul, to an-swer Him! be ju-bi-  
 bo-som that trans-fig-ures you and me; As He died to make men ho-ly, let us die to make



hle swift sword; His truth is marching on.  
 flar-ing lamps, His day is marching on. } Glo-ry! glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! Glo-ry! glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah!  
 lant my feet, Our God is marching on. } Glo-ry! glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! (D.S.2d time.)  
 make men free, While God is marching on.



## No, Not One.

Johnson Oatman, Jr.

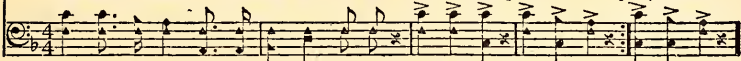
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Geo. C. Hugg.

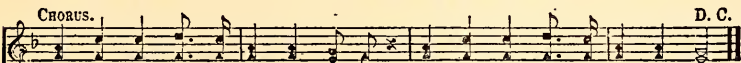
Slow, and with feeling.



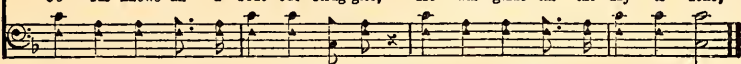
1. { There's not a friend like the low-ly Je-sus, No, not one! no, not one!  
 { None else could heal all our souls' dis-eas-es, No, not one! [Omit . . . ] no, not one!



D.C.—There's not a friend like the low-ly Je-sus, No, not one! [Omit . . . ] no, not one!



Je-sus knows all a-bout our strug-gles, He will guide till the day is done;



- 2 No friend like Him is so high and holy, No, etc.  
 And yet no friend is so meek and lowly, No, etc.

- 3 There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, etc.  
 No night so dark but His love can cheer us. No, etc.

- 4 Did ever saint find this Friend forsake him? No, etc.  
 Or sinner find that He would not take Him? No, etc.

- 5 Was e'er a gift like the Savior given? No, etc.  
 Will He refuse us a home in heaven? No, etc.



## Jesus Saves.

Percilla J. Owens.

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Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. We have heard a joy - ful sound, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Spread the glad - ness all a -  
 2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Tell to sin - ners far and  
 3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle's strife, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; By His death and end - less  
 4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Let the na - tions now re -

round, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the  
 wide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Ech - o  
 life, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves, Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the  
 voice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves, Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est

steeps and cross the waves; On ward, 'tis our Lord's command, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.  
 back, ye o - cean caves, Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves  
 heart for mer - cy craves, Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves,  
 hills and deep - est caves; This our song of vic - to - ry, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves

## Yield Not to Temptation.

H. R. Palmer.

BY PERMISSION OF DR. H. R. PALMER.

H. R. Palmer.

1. { Yield not to temp - ta - tion, For yield - ing is sin, 'Each vic - t'ry will help you  
 Fight man - ful - ly on - ward, Dark pass - ions sub - due, Look ev - er to Je - sus,  
 2. { Shun e - vil com - pan - ions, Bad lan - guage dis - dain, God's name hold in rev - 'erence,  
 Be tho't - ful and earn - est, Kind - heart - ed and true, Look ev - er to Je - sus,  
 3. { To him that o'er - com - eth, God giv - eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall con - quer,  
 He who is our Sav - ior, Our strength will re - new, Look ev - er to Je - sus,

Some oth - er to win; He'll car - ry you thro'  
 Nor take it in vain; He'll car - ry you thro'. Ask the Sav - ior to help you,  
 Tho' of - ten cast down; He'll car - ry you thro'.

Com - fort, strength - en, and keep you; He is will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you thro'.

# Shall We Gather at the River?

R. L.

Copyright, property of Mary Runyon Lowry. Used by per. ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Shall we gath-er at the riv-er, Where bright an-gel feet have trod; With its  
 2. On the mar-gin of the riv-er, Wash-ing up its sil-ver spray; We shall  
 3. Ere we reach the shining riv-er, Lay we ev-'ry bur-den down, Grace our  
 4. Soon we'll reach the shining riv-er, Soon our pil-grim-age will cease; Soon our

CHORUS.

crys-tal tide for-ev-er Flow-ing from the throne of God?  
 walk and worship ev-er All the hap-py gold-en day. { Yes, we'll gath-er  
 spir-its will de-liv-er And pro-vide a robe and crown. { Gather with the saints  
 hap-py hearts will quiv-er With the mel-o-dy of peace.

at the riv-er, The beau-ti-ful, the beau-ti-ful riv-er,  
 at the riv-er, That flows from the throne of God.

2

H. L. HASTINGS.

## Shall We Meet?

Used by permission.

ELIHU S. RICE.

1. { Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er, Where the sur-ges cease to roll;  
 2. { Where in all the bright for-ev-er, [Omit.....]  
 3. { Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er, When our stormy voyage is o'er?  
 4. { Shall we meet and cast the anchor, [Omit.....]  
 5. { Shall we meet in yon-der cit-y, Where the tow'rs of crys-tal shine;  
 6. { Where the walls are all of jas-per, [Omit.....]  
 7. { Shall we meet with Christ, our Savior, When He comes to claim His own?  
 8. { Shall we know His bless-ed fa-vor, [Omit.....]

D.C.—Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er, [Omit.....]

FINE. CHORUS.

Sorrow ne'er shall press the soul?  
 By the bright celestial shore? Shall we meet, shall we meet, Shall we meet beyond the river?  
 Built by workmanship divine?  
 And sit down upon His throne?

Where the surges cease to roll?

202

## I'm Glad Salvation's Free

Rev. I. Watts

Arr. by R. H. Cornelius, 1916. D. C.

D.C. I'm glad sal-va-tion's free, I'm glad sal-va-tion's free, Sal-va-tion's free for you and me, I'm glad sal-va-tion's free.

1. Come, we that love the Lord, and let our joys be known, Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus surround the throne.
2. Let those refuse to sing Who never knew our God; But, chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King May speak their joys abroad.
3. The hill of Zi-on yields A thousand sa-cred sweets, Be-fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields Or walk the golden streets.
4. Then let our songs a-bound, And ev-ry tear be dry; We're marching thro' Im-ma-nuel's ground, To fairer worlds on high.

203

## On Ganaan's Happy Shore

Arr. by R. H. Cornelius, 1916

I. O mourn-ers will you meet me, O mourn-ers will you meet me,  
 CAO. { By the grace of God I'll meet you, By the grace of God I'll meet you,  
 There we'll shout and give Him glo-ry, There we'll shout and give Him glo-ry,

O mourn-ers will you meet me On Ca-naan's hap-py shore.  
 By the grace of God I'll meet you On Ca-naan's hap-py shore.  
 There we'll shout and give Him glo-ry - On Ca-naan's hap-py shore. }

2. O fathers will you etc.

4. O brothers etc.

6. O Christians etc.

3. O mothers etc.

5. O sisters etc.

7. O neighbors etc.

For funerals, supply words to suit, as Children, Husband, Comrades, etc.

204

## Gaining Ground

Arr. by R. H. Cornelius, 1916

1. I'm on my way to Canaan land, O glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah: To join the glorious heav'n-ly band, O glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah.
2. I soon will meet my loved ones there, O glory hal-le-lu-jah; And heav'n-ly joys with them I'll share, O glory hal-le-lu-jah.
3. I do be-lieve with-out a doubt, O glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah; The christian has a right to shout, O glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah.
4. For Jesus Christ our Lord and King, O glory hal-le-lu-jah: I'll watch and pray and work and sing, O glory hal-le-lu-jah.

D. C. O Christians, shout, we're gaining ground, O glory hallelujah; The love of God is coming down, O glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah.

205

## Room Enough

Arr. by R. H. Cornelius, 1916

1. O sin-ner come with-out de-lay, And seek a home in glo-ry; } O glo-ry, O glo-ry, There's  
 { The Lord is call-ing you to-day, He pleads for you in glo-ry; }  
 2. "O torn and live," to you He cries, "And you shall share my glo-ry;" } O glo-ry, O glo-ry, There's  
 { "But if my mer-cy you de-spise, You can-not see my glo-ry;" }  
 3. Re-pent and give Him now your heart, He is the King of glo-ry; } O glo-ry, O glo-ry, There's  
 { Con-fess His name, se-cure a part, When He shall come in glo-ry; }  
 D. S. - room e-nough in Par-a-dise, For all a home in glo-ry.  
 pow'r in Je-sus' dy-ing love, For all a home in glo-ry.



I. B.

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I. Baltzell

1. I want to be a work-er for the Lord, I want to live and trust His ho-ly word,  
 2. I want to be a work-er ev-'ry day, I want to lead the er-ring in the way,  
 3. I want to be a work-er strong and brave, I want to trust in Je-sus' pow'r to save;  
 4. I want to be a work-er, help me Lord, To lead the lost and er-ring to Thy word,

I want to sing and pray, and be - bus - y ev-'ry day, In the vine-yard of the Lord.  
 That leads to Heav'n a-bove, where all is peace and love, In the vine-yard of the Lord.  
 All who will tru-ly come, shall find a hap-py home, In the vine-yard of the Lord.  
 That points to joys on high, where pleas-ures nev-er die, In the vine-yard of the Lord.

D. S.—I will work, I will pray, I will la-bor ev-'ry day, In the vine-yard of the Lord.

REFRAIN.

D. S.

I will work, I will pray, In the vine-yard, in the vine-yard of the Lord; (of the Lord;)  
 I will work and pray, I will work and pray.

J. E. Rankin, D. D.

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W. G. Tomer

1. God be with you till we meet again, By His counsels guide, uphold you, With His sheep securely fold you,  
 2. God be with you till we meet again, 'Neath His wings securely hide you, Daily manna still - vide you,

CHORUS.

God be with you till we meet a-gain. Till we meet ... till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus'  
 Till we meet, till we meet a-gain,

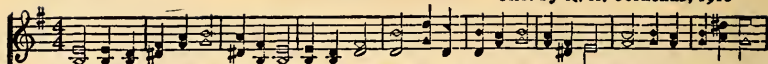
feet; God be with you till we meet a - gain.  
 till we meet;

3 God be with you till we meet again,  
 When life's perils thick confound you,  
 Put His arms unfailing round you;  
 God be with you till we meet again.

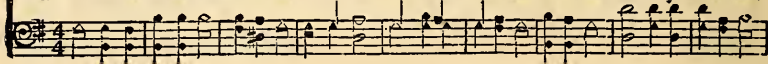
4 God be with you till we meet again,  
 Keep love's banner floating o'er you,  
 Smite death's threatening wave before you,  
 God be with you till we meet again.



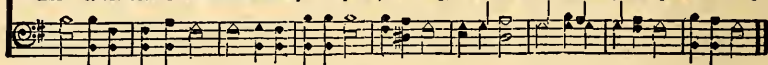
Arr. by R. H. Cornelliis, 1916



1. What wondrous love is this, O my soul! O my soul! What wondrous love is this, O my soul! What wondrous love is this  
 2. When I was sinking down, Sinking down, sinking down, When I was sinking down, When I was sinking down  
 3. Ye wing-ed eer-aphs fly, Bear the news, bear the news, Ye wing-ed ser-aphs fly, Bear the news, Ye wing-ed ser-aphs fly  
 4. To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing, To God and to the Lamb I will sing, To God and to the Lamb;



That caused the Lord of blies, To bear the dreadfñl curse For my soul, for my soul, To bear the dreadfñl curse for my soul  
 Beneath God's righteous frown, Christ laid aside His crown, For my soul, for my soul, Christ laid a-side His crown for my soul.  
 Like light'ning thro' the sky; Fill vast e-ter-ni-ty With the news, with the news, Fill vast e-ter-ni-ty with the news.  
 And to the Great I Am While millions join the psalm, I will sing, I will sing, While millions join the psalm I will sing.

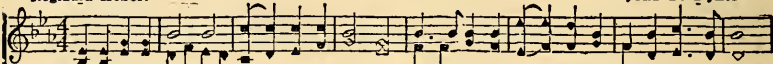


## 209

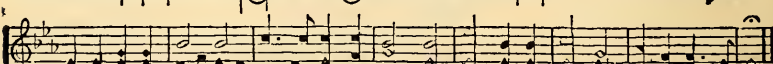
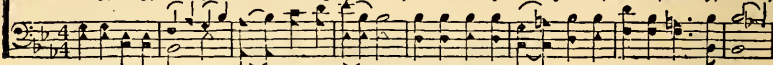
## Holy, Holy, Holy

Reginald Heber.

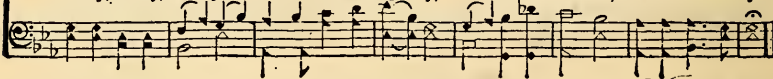
John B. Dykes



1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, Lord God Al-might-y! Ear-ly in the morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee;  
 2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, all the saints adore Thee, Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;  
 3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of sin-ful man Thy glory may not see;  
 4. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, Lord God Almighty! All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;



Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, mer-ci-ful and might-y, God in Three Persons, bless-ed Trin-i-ty!  
 Cher-u-bim and sera-phim fall-ing down be-fore Thee, Which wert and art, and ev-er-more shalt be.  
 On-ly Thou art ho-ly, there is none be-side Thee, Per-fect in pow-er, in love, and pu-ri-ty.  
 Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, mer-ci-ful and might-y, God in Three Persons, bless-ed Trin-i-ty.

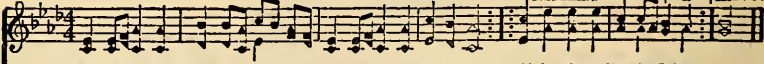


## 210

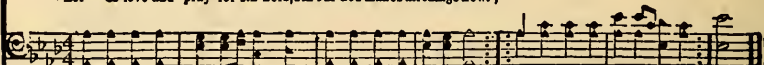
## Holy Manna

Arr. by R. H. Cornelliis.

FINE REFRAIN. 1 2 D.C.



1. { Breth-ren, we have met to wor-ship And a-dore the Lord our God; } { All is vain no-less the Spir-it; }  
 { Will you pray with all your pow-er While we try to preach the Word? } { Of the Ho-ly One comes ... down; }  
 2. { Breth-ren, see poor sin-ners 'round you Slumb'ring on the brink of woe; } { (Second Chorus) }  
 { Death is com-ing, hell is mov-ing, Can you bear to let them go? } { Lord re-vi-va us, O re-vi-va us }  
 3. { Sis-ters, will you join and help us While we struggle hard with sin; } { All our help must come from ... Thee; }  
 { Will you tell to trem-bling mourn-ers Je-sus waits to welcome them? }  
 4. { Let us love our God an-pre-mi-ly. Let us love each other, too, }  
 { Let us love and pray for sin-ners, Till our God makes all things new. }



D.C. - Brath-ran, pray and ho-ly man-na Will be showered all a-round.  
 Lord, re-vi-va us, now re-vi-va us, All our help must come from Thee.

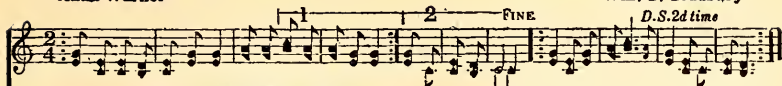
211

## Yes, Jesus Loves Me, -Children's Song

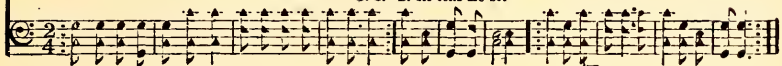
Anna Warner.

Wm. B. Bradbury

D.S. 2d time



1. Je-sus loves me this I know! For the Bible tells me so;  
Lit-tle ones to Him be-long, They are ..... weak, but He is strong.
2. Je-sus loves me! He who died Heaven's gates to open wide;  
He will wash a-way my sin, Let His ..... lit-tle child come in. Yes, Jesus loves me, Yes Jesus loves me,  
Yes, Jesus loves me, The .....
3. Je-sus loves me! loves me still! Tho' I'm very weak and ill;  
From His shi-ni-ng throne on high, Comes to ..... watch me where I lie.
4. Je-sus loves me! He will stay Close beside me all the way;  
If I love Him when I die, He will ..... take me home on high.  
D. S. - Bi-ble tells me so.



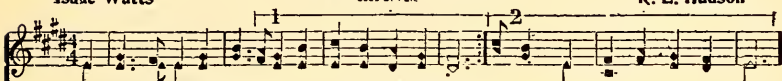
212

## At the Cross

Isaac Watts

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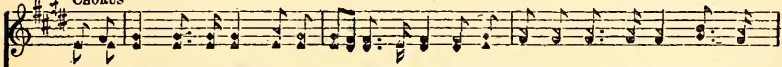
R. E. Hudson



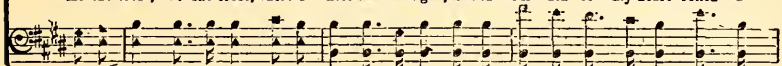
1. A - las! and did my Savior bleed? And did my Sov'reign die?  
Would He de-vote that sa ..... cred head For such a worm as I?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groan'd upon the tree?  
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace ..... unknown! And love be-yond de - gree!
3. Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut his glo-ries in,  
When Christ, the mighty Mak ..... er, died, For man, the creature's, sin.
4. But drops of grief can ne'er repay The debt of love I owe:  
Here, Lord, I give my - self ..... a-way, - 'Tis all that I can do.



CHORUS



At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the bur - den of my heart rolled a -



way, rolled a-way, It was there by faith I re-ceived my sight, &amp; now I am hap-py all the day.

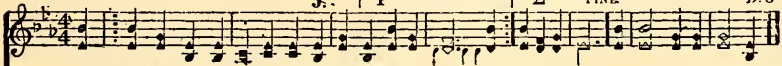


213

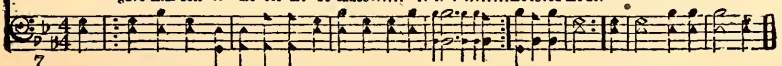
## Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

F. 1 2 FINE

D. S.



1. A - las! and did my Savior bleed? And did my Sov'reign die? Would  
He de-vote that sa-cred head For such ..... a worm as I? He loves me, He loves me.  
D. S. - He loves me this I know (I know), He  
gave Him-self to die for me be-cause ..... He loved me so.

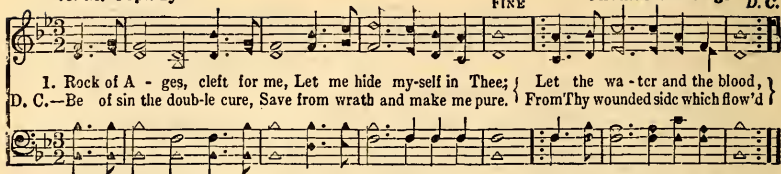


## Rock of Ages

A. M. Toplady

FINE

Thomas Hastings D. C.



1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee; Let the wa - ter and the blood, }  
D. C.—Be of sin the doub-le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure. } From Thy wounded side which flow'd }

1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee;  
Let the water and the blood,  
From thy wounded side which flow'd  
Be of sin the double cure,  
Save from wrath and make me pure.

2 Could my tears forever flow,  
Could my zeal no languor know,  
These for sin could not atone,  
Thou must save, and Thou alone:  
In my hand no price I bring,  
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

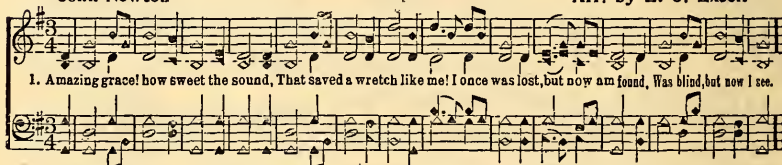
3 While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When my eyes shall close in death,  
When I rise to worlds unknown,  
And behold Thee on Thy throne,  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee.

## 215

## Amazing Grace

John Newton

Arr. by E. O. Excell



1. Amazing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.

2 'Twas grace that taught my heart  
And grace my fears relieved; [to fear  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed]

3 Thro' many dangers, toils and  
I have already come; [snares,  
'Tis grace hath bro't me safe thus  
And grace will lead me home. [far,

4 When we've been there tent hou-  
Bright shining as the sun, [and years  
We've no less days to sing God's  
Than when we first begun. [praise

## 216

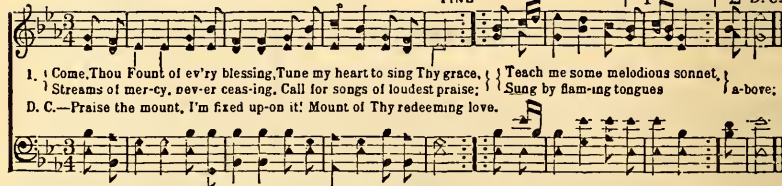
## Come, Thou Fount

Geo. Robinson.

FINE

John Wyeth.

2 D. C.



1. Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace, } Teach me some melodious sonnet, }  
Streams of mer-cy, never ceas-ing, Call for songs of loudest praise; } Sung by flam-ing tongues } a-bore;

D. C.—Praise the mount, I'm fixed up-on it! Mount of Thy redeeming love.

1 Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing  
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace,  
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,  
Call for songs of loudest praise;  
Teach me some melodious sonnet,  
Sung by flaming tongues above;  
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it!  
Mount of Thy redeeming love.

2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,  
Hither by Thy help I'll come;  
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,  
Safely to arrive at home:  
Jesus sought me when a stranger,  
Wandering from the fold of God;  
He, to rescue me from danger,  
Interposed His precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor  
Daily I'm constrained to be!  
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,  
Bind my wandering heart to Thee;  
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,  
Prone to leave the God I love; [it,  
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal  
Seal it for Thy courts above.

## 217

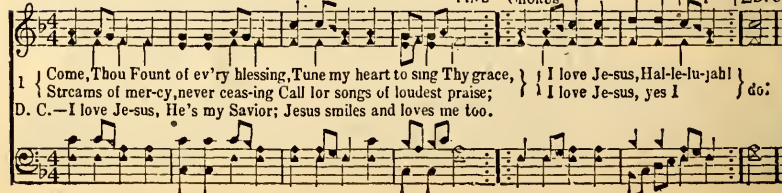
## I Love Jesus, He's My Savior

Geo. Robinson

FINE CHORUS

J. J. Rousseau.

2 D. C.



1 } Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace, } I love Je-sus, Hal-le-lu-jah! }  
Streams of mer-cy, never ceas-ing Call for songs of loudest praise; } I love Je-sus, yes I } do:

D. C.—I love Je-sus, He's my Savior; Jesus smiles and loves me too.



# 218 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

E. Perronet

First Tune.

James Ellor.



And crown..... Him, Crown Him, crown Him, crown Him;



And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown..... Him; And crown Him Lord of all

- |  |   |  |
|--|---|--|
| 2 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,<br>Ye ransomed from the fall;<br>Hail Him who saves you by His grace,<br>And crown Him Lord of all. | 3 Let every kindred, every tribe,<br>On this terrestrial ball,<br>To Him all majesty ascribe,<br>And crown Him Lord of all. | 4 O that with yonder sacred throng<br>We at His feet may fall,<br>We'll join the everlasting song,<br>And crown Him Lord of all. |
|--|---|--|

# 219 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

Edward Perronet.

Oliver Holden.



# 220 Nearer, My God, to Thee

Mrs. Sarah F. Adams.

Lowell Mason.

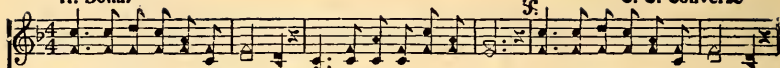


- |   |  |  |
|---|--|--|
| 2 Though like a wanderer,<br>The sun gone down,<br>Darkness be over me,<br>My rest a stone;<br>Yet in my dreams I'd be<br>Nearer, my God, to Thee;<br>Nearer to Thee! | 3 There let the way appear<br>Steps unto heaven;<br>All that Thou sendest me,<br>In mercy given;<br>Angels to beckon me<br>Nearer, my God, to Thee;<br>Nearer to Thee! | 4 Or if, on joyful wing,<br>Cleaving the sky,<br>Sun, moon, and stars forgot,<br>Upward I fly,<br>Still all my song shall be,<br>Nearer, my God, to Thee,<br>Nearer to Thee! |
|---|--|--|

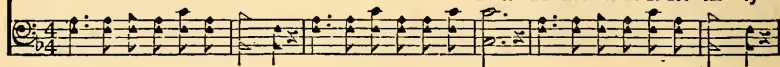


rt. Bonar

C. C. Converse

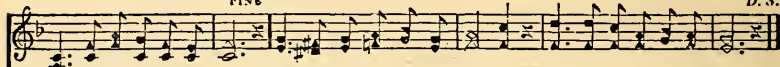


1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear! What a priv-i-lege to car - ry  
D. S.—All be-cause we do not car - ry

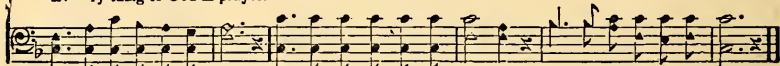


FINE

D. S.



Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer! O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,  
Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer.



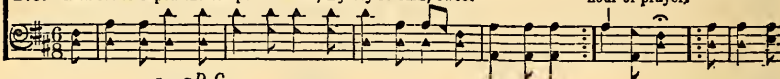
- |   |   |  |
|---|---|--|
| <p>1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,<br/>All our sins and griefs to bear!<br/>What a privilege to carry<br/>Every thing to God in prayer!<br/>O what peace we often forfeit,<br/>O what needless pain we bear,<br/>All because we do not carry,<br/>Every thing to God in prayer!</p> | <p>2 Have we trials and temptations?<br/>Is there trouble anywhere?<br/>We should never be discouraged,<br/>Take it to the Lord in prayer.<br/>Can we find a friend so faithful,<br/>Who will all our sorrows share?<br/>Jesus knows our every weakness,<br/>Take it to the Lord in prayer.</p> | <p>3 Are we weak and heavy laden,<br/>Cumbered with a load of care?—<br/>Precious Savior, still our refuge,—<br/>Take it to the Lord in prayer.<br/>Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?<br/>Take it to the Lord in prayer;<br/>In His arms He'll take and shield<br/>Thou wilt find a solace there. [thee,</p> |
|---|---|--|

W. W. Walford

Wm. B. Bradbury



1. { Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care,  
And bids me, at my Fa-ther's throne, Make all my wants and } wishes known! { In sea-sons  
D.C.—And oft es-caped the tempter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of prayer, } My soul has

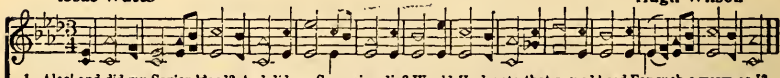


D. C.

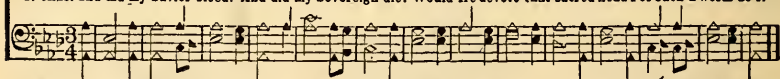
- |  |   |  |
|--|---|--|
| <p>1-2 D. C.<br/>of dis-tress and grief }<br/>oft - en found re- } lief,</p> | <p>2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of<br/>The joys I feel, the bliss I share, [prayer,<br/>Of those whose anxious spirits burn<br/>With strong desires for thy return!<br/>With such I hasten to the place<br/>Where, God, my Savior, shows His face,<br/>And gladly take my station there,<br/>And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.</p> | <p>3 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of<br/>Thy wings shall my petition bear [prayer<br/>To Him, whose truth and faithfulness<br/>Engage the waiting soul to bless:<br/>And since He bids me seek His face,<br/>Believe His word, and trust His grace,<br/>I'll cast on Him my every care,<br/>And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.</p> |
|--|---|--|

Issac Watts

Hugh Wilson



1. Alas! and did my Savior bleed? And did my Sovereign die? Would He devote that sacred head For such a worm as I?



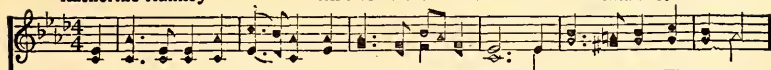
- |   |   |   |
|---|---|---|
| <p>2 Was it for crimes that I have done,<br/>He groaned upon the tree?<br/>Amazing pity! grace unknow'n<br/>And love beyond degree!</p> | <p>3 Well might the sun in darkness hide!<br/>And shut His glories in, [died,<br/>When Christ, the mighty Maker,<br/>For man, the creature's sin.</p> | <p>4 But drops of grief can ne'er repay<br/>The debt of love I owe:<br/>Here, Lord, I give myself away, —<br/>'Tis all that I can do.</p> |
|---|---|---|

## I Love To Tell The Story

Katherine Hankey

USED BY PERMISSION OF WM. G. FISCHER.

William G. Fischer



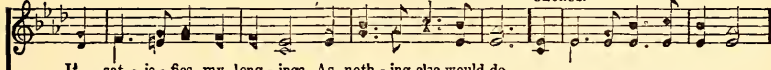
1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - hove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry  
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems Than all the gold - en fan - cies  
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What seems, each time I tell it,  
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For these who know it best Seem hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing



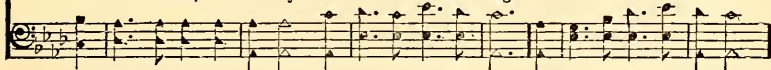
Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;  
 Of all our gold - en dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;  
 More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard  
 To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,



CHORUS.



It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else would do.  
 And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry,  
 The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own Ho - ly Word.  
 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have lov'd so long.



'Twill be my theme in glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.



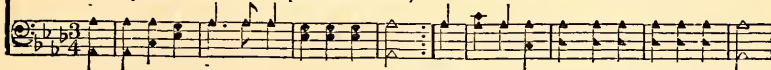
## Whiter Than Snow

James Nicholson

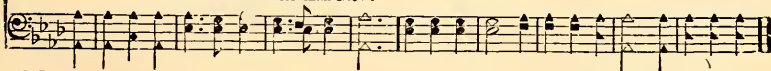
Wm. G. Fischer



1. { Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; } Break down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe;  
 2. { I want Thee for - ev - er to live in my soul; }  
 { Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, } I give up my - self, and what - ev - er I know;  
 { And help me to make a com - plete sac - ri - fice; }



Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow; Now wash me, and  
 D. S.—I shall be whiter than snow.



3 Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat,  
 I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet,  
 By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow,  
 Ne - wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

4 Lord Jesus, Thou seest I patiently wait;  
 Come now, and within me a new heart create;  
 To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st no;  
 Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Rev. Edward Mote.

BY PER. OF THE BIGLOW &amp; MAIN CO.

Wm. B. Bradbury

1. { My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness; } On Christ the Sol-id,  
I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.

Rock, I stand; All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.

2 When darkness veils His lovely face; 3 His oath, His covenant, His blood 4 When He shall come with trumpet sound,  
I rest on His unchanging grace; Support me in the welshing flood; O may I then in Him be found,  
In every high and stormy gale, When all around my soul gives way. Drest in His righteousness alone,  
My anchor holds within the veil. He then is all my hope and stay. Faultless to stand before the throne.

227

## O Happy Day

Phillip Doddridge.

E. F. Rimbault

1. { O hap-py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav-ior and my God! }  
{ Well may this glowing heart re-joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad. } Happy day, hap-py day,  
2. { O hap-py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer-its all my love! }  
{ Let cheerful an-thems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move. } Happy day, hap-py day,

When Jesus washed my sins away! { He taught me how to watch and pray }  
{ And live re-joic-ing ev-ry day; }

3 'Tis done this great transaction's done;  
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;  
He drew me, and I followed on,  
Charmed to confess the voice divine.  
4 Now rest, my long-divided heart;  
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;  
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,  
With Him of every good possessed.

228

## Revive Us Again

Wm. P. Mackay.

J. J. Husband

1. We praise Thee, O God! For the Son of Thy love, For Je-sus who died And is now gone a-bove.  
2. We praise Thee, O God! For Thy Spir-it of light, Who has shown us our Savior, And scattered our night.  
3. All glo-ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins And has cleansed ev'ry stain.  
4. Re-vive us a-gain; Fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-kindled With fire from a-bove.

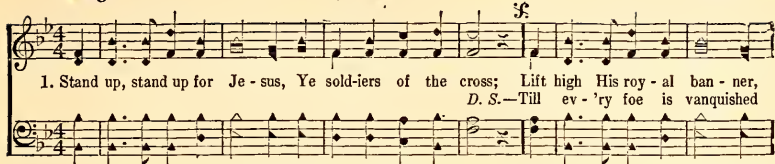
REFRAIN

Hal-le-lu-jah! Thine the glo-ry, Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men! Re-vive us a-gain.

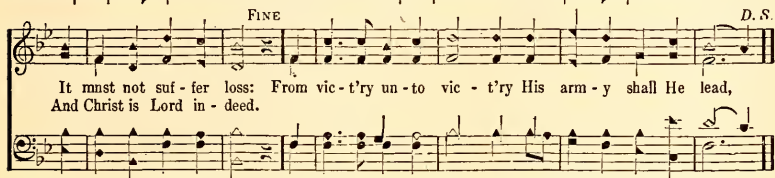


George Duffield

G. J. Webb



1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sold-iers of the cross; Lift high His roy - al ban - ner,  
D. S.—Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished



It mst not suf - fer loss: From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His arm - y shall He lead,  
And Christ is Lord in - deed.

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
The trumpet call obey;  
Forth to the mighty conflict,  
In this His glorious day,  
"Ye that are men, now serve Him,"  
Against unnumbered foes;  
Your courage rise with danger,  
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
Stand in His strength alone;  
The arm of flesh will fail you;  
Ye dare not trust your own,  
Put on the gospel armor,  
Each piece put on with prayer;  
Where duty calls, or danger,  
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
The strife will not be long;  
This day the noise of battle,  
The next the victor's song;  
To Him that overcometh,  
A crown of life shall be;  
He with the King of glory  
Shall reign eternally.

## 230 The Morning Light is Breaking

1 The morning light is breaking,  
The darkness disappears,  
The sons of earth are waking,  
To penitential tears;  
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean  
Brings tidings from afar,  
Of nations in commotion,  
Prepared for Zion's war.

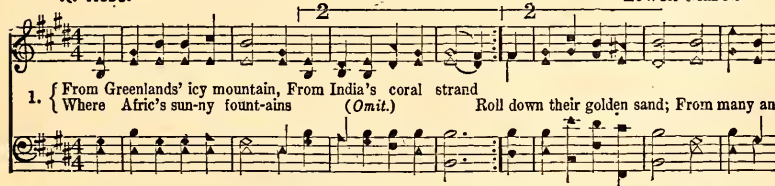
2 See heathen nations bending  
Before the God of love,  
And thousand hearts ascending  
In gratitude above;  
While sinners now confessing,  
The gospel's call obey,  
And seek a Savior's blessing,  
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,  
Pursue thy onward way;  
Flow thou to every nation,  
Nor in thy richness stay;  
Stay not till all the lowly,  
Triumphant, reach their home;  
Stay not till all the holy  
Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

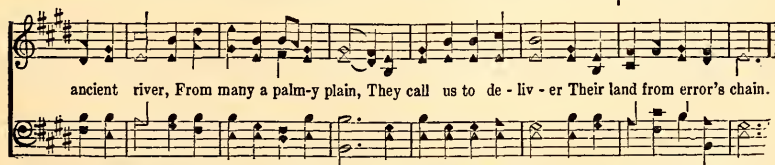
## 231 From Greenland's Icy Mountains

R. Heber

Lowell Mason



1. { From Greenlands' icy mountain, From India's coral strand  
Where Afric's sun-ny fount-ains (Omit.) Roll down their golden sand; From many an



ancient river, From many a palm-y plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from error's chain.

2 What tho' the spicy breezes,  
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;  
Tho' every prospect pleases,  
And only man is vile?  
In vain with lavish kindness  
The gifts of God are strown,  
The heathen in his blindness,  
Bow down to wood and stone

3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted  
With wisdom from on high,  
Shall we to men benighted  
The lamp of life deny?  
Salvation! O salvation!  
The joyful sound proclaim,  
Till earth's remotest nation  
Has learned Messiah's name.

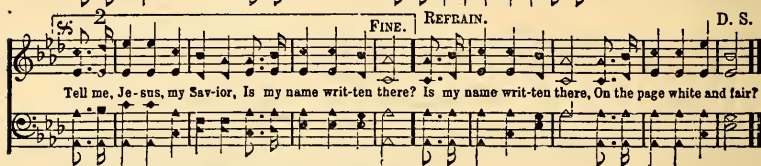
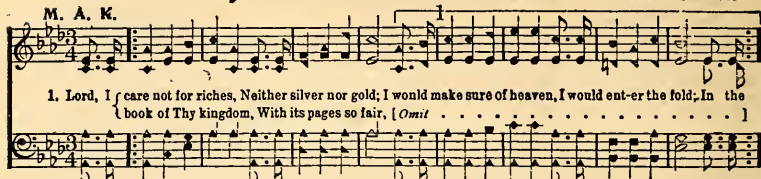
4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto'  
And you, ye waters, roll,  
Till, like a sea of glory,  
It spreads from pole to pole:  
Till o'er our ransomed nature  
The Lamb for sinners slain,  
Redeemer, King, Creator,  
In bliss returns to reign.



# 232 Is My Name Written There?

Frank M. Davis

M. A. K.



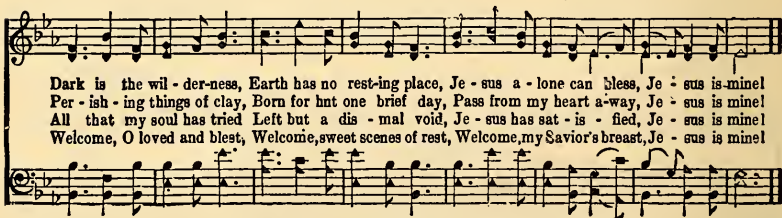
D. S.—In the book of Thy kingdom, Is my name written there?

- 2 Lord, my sins they are many, Like the sands of the sea, 3 Oh! that beautiful city, With mansions of light;  
But Thy blood, O my Savior, Is sufficient for me; With its glorified beings, In pure garments of white;  
For Thy promise is written In bright letters that glow, Where no evil thing cometh To despoil what is fair;  
"Tho' your sins be as scarlet, I will make them like snow." Where the angels are watching, Is my name written there?

# 233 Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy

Mrs. Horatius Bonar

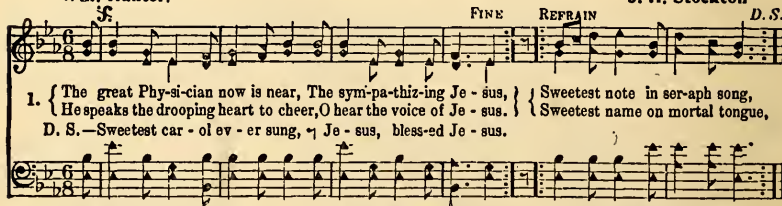
T. E. Perkins



# 234 The Great Physician

Wm. Hunter.

J. H. Stockton

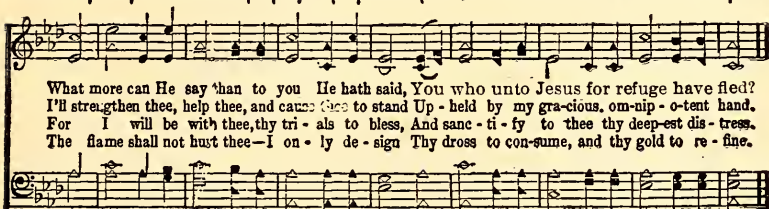
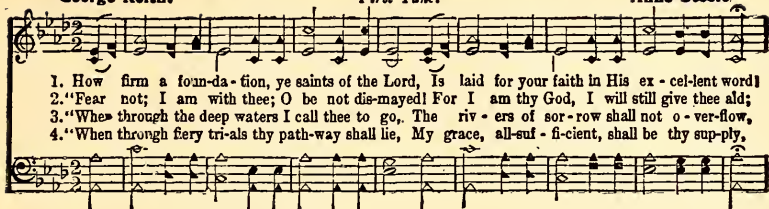


- 2 Your many sins are all forgiven,  
Oh! bear the voice of Jesus;  
Go on your way in peace to heaven,  
And wear a crown with Jesus.
- 3 All glory to the dying Lamb!  
I now believe in Jesus;  
I love the blessed Savior's name,  
I love the name of Jesus.
- 4 His name dispels my guilt and fear,  
No other name but Jesus;  
Oh! how my soul delights to hear  
The charming name of Jesus.

George Keith.

First Tune.

Anne Steele.



5 "E'en down to old age, / My people shall prove  
 My sovereign, ete-rnal, unchangeable love;  
 And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,  
 Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,  
 I will not, I will not, desert to his foes;  
 That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,  
 I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

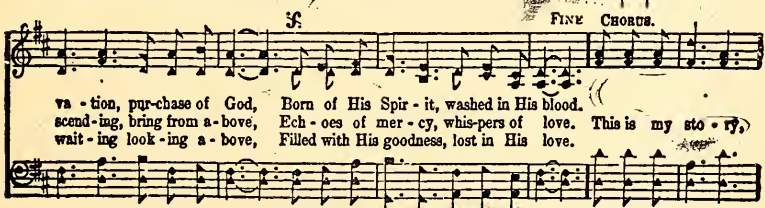
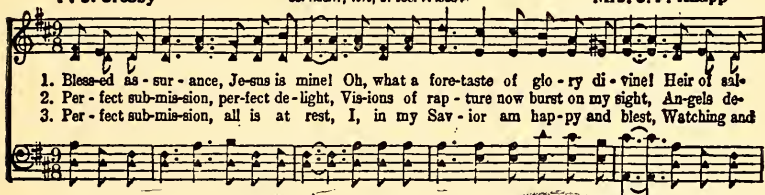
236

## Blessed Assurance

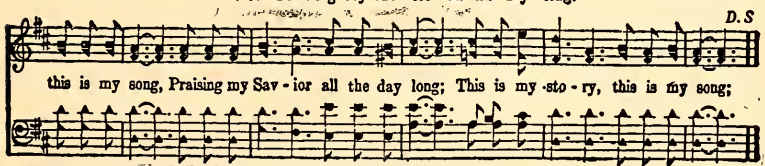
F. J. Crosby

COPYRIGHT, 1878, BY JOE. F. KNAPP.

Mrs. J. F. Knapp



D. C.—Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long.



237

## Where He Leads Me

Key of F.

Cho. Where He leads me I will follow :|  
 I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

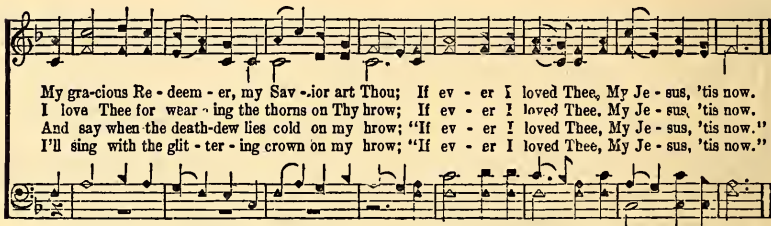
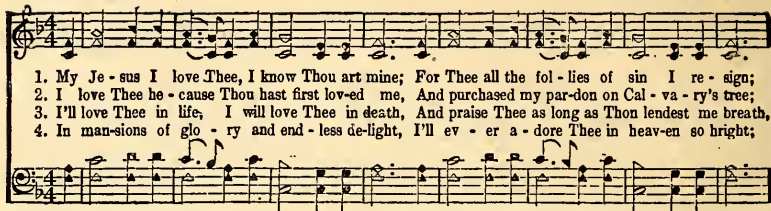
1 I can hear my Savior calling :|  
 Take thy cross and follow, follow me.

2 I'll go with Him through the garden, :|

I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

3 I'll go with Him through the judgment, :|  
 I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

4 He will give me grace and glory, :|  
 And go with me, with me all the way.



## 239 O Turn Ye

## 240 Look to Jesus

- 1 O turn ye, O turn ye, for why will ye die,  
 When God in great mercy is coming so nigh?  
 Now Jesus invites you, the Spirit says, "Come,"  
 And angels are waiting to welcome you home.
- 2 And now Christ is ready your souls to receive,  
 O how can you question, if you will believe?  
 If sin is your burden, why will you not come?  
 'Tis you He bids welcome; He bids you come home.
- 3 In riches, in pleasures, what can you obtain,  
 To soothe your affliction, or banish your pain?  
 To bear up your spirit when summoned to die,  
 Or wait you to mansions of glory on high?
- 4 Why will you be starving, and feeding on air?  
 There's mercy in Jesus, enough and to spare;  
 If still you are doubting, make trial and see,  
 And prove that His mercy is boundless and free.

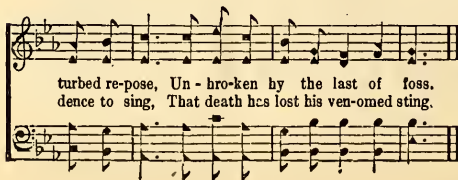
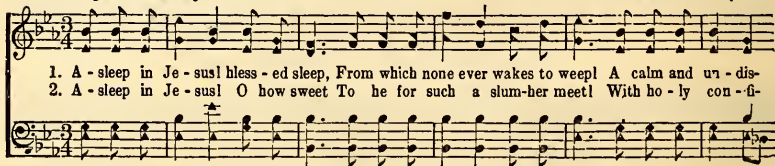
- 1 O eyes that are weary, and hearts that are sore,  
 Look off unto Jesus, now sorrow no more;  
 The light of His countenance shineth so bright.  
 That here, as in Heaven, there need be no night.
- 2 While looking to Jesus, my heart cannot fear,  
 I tremble no more when I see Jesus near,  
 I know that His presence my safe-guard will be,  
 For, "Why are ye troubled?" He saith unto me.
- 3 Still looking to Jesus, oh, may I be found,  
 When Jordan's dark waters encompass me round;  
 They bear me away in His presence to be  
 I see Him still nearer whom always I see.
- 4 Then, then shall I know the full beauty and grace  
 Of Jesus, my Lord, when I stand face to face  
 Shall know how His love went before me each day,  
 And wonder that ever my eyes turned away.

## 241

## Asleep in Jesus

Margaret Mackay.

Wm. B. Bradbury



- 3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,  
 Whose waking is supremely blest!  
 No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour  
 That manifests the Savior's pow'r.
- 4 Asleep in Jesus! O for me  
 May such a blissful refuge be!  
 Securely shall my ashes lie,  
 Waiting the summons from on high.



D. W. C. Huntington

T. C. O'KANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT

Tullius C. O'Kane

1. O think of the home o-ver there, By the side of the riv-er of light, Where the saints, all-im-  
 2. O think of the friends o-ver there, Who he-fore us the journey have trod, Of the songs that they  
 3. My Sav-ior is now o-ver there, There my kindreds and friends are at rest, Then a-way from my  
 4. I'll soon be at home o-ver there, For the end of my jour-ney I see; Ma-ny dear to my

over there.

mor-tal and fair, Are robed in their garments of white. O-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the  
 breathe on the air, In their home in the palace of God. O think of the  
 sor-row and care, Let me fly to the land of the blest. My Sav-ior is  
 heart, o-ver there, Are watching and waiting for me. Over there, over there, I'll soon be at

home over there, O-ver there, o-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the home o-ver there.  
 friends over there, O think of the friends o-ver there.  
 now over there, My Sav-ior is now o-ver there.  
 home over there, I'll soon be at home o-ver there.

Over there,

Knowles Shaw

George A. Minor

1. { Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness, Sowing in the noontide and the dewy eve; }  
 { Wait-ing for the harvest, and the time of reaping, We shall } come re-joic-ing

bringing in the sheaves. Bringing in the sheaves, Bringing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves,  
 D.S.—Second time.

2 Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows,  
 Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze;  
 By and by the harvest and the labor ended,  
 We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

3 Go then, ever weeping, sowing for the Master,  
 Though the loss sustained our spirit often grieves;  
 When our weeping's over, He will bid us welcome,  
 We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

## 244 O For a Closer Walk with God

Tune—No. 262.

1 O for a closer walk with God,  
 A calm and heavenly frame;  
 A light to shine upon the road  
 That leads me to the Lamb!

Where is the soul-refreshing view  
 Of Jesus and His word?

But they have left an aching void  
 The world can never fill.

2 Where is the blessedness I knew,  
 When first I saw the Lord?

3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!  
 How sweet their memory still!

4 Return, O holy Dove, return,  
 Sweet messenger of rest!  
 I hate the sins that made thee mourn,  
 And drove thee from my breast.



Charles Wesley

First Tune.

J. P. Holbrook.

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, While the near - er wa - ters  
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on Thee; Leave, oh, leave me not a -  
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find; Raise the fal - len, cheer the  
 4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin; Let the heal - ing streams a -

roll, While the tem - pest still is high. Hide me, O, my Sav - ior hide, Till the  
 lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me. All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my  
 faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind. Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am  
 bound; Make and keep me pure with - in. Thou of life the fount - ain art, Free - ly

storm of life is past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!  
 help from Thee I bring; Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.  
 all un - right - eous - ness; Vile and full of sin I am, Thou are full of truth and grace.  
 let me take of Thee; Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

FINE

S. B. Marsh

D. C.

1. { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, } { Hide me, O, my Sav - ior hide, }  
 { While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is high. } { Till the storm of life is past; }  
 D. C. - Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!

Ray Palmer

Lowell Mason

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav - ior di - vine; Now hear me  
 2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart, My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast  
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid dark - ness  
 4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold sul - len stream Shall o'er me roll; Blest Sav - ior

while I pray, Take all my sins a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!  
 died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv - ing fire!  
 turn to day, Wipe sor - rows tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.  
 then, in love, Fear and dis - trust re - move; I hear me safe a - bove, - A ran - somed soul.

John Fawcett.

Trans. George Naegell



1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love; The fellow-ship of kindred minds Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne  
We pour our ardent prayers; [one,  
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are  
Our comforts and our cares.

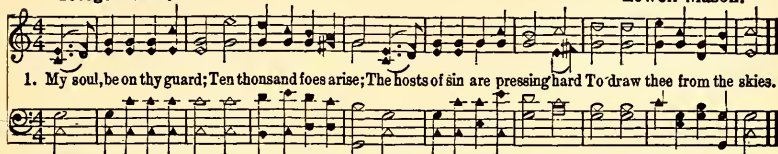
3 We share our mutual woes,  
Our mutual burdens bear;  
And often for each other flows  
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part,  
It gives us inward pain;  
But we shall still be joined in heart,  
And hope to meet again.

## My Soul, Be on Thy Guard

George Heath.

Lowell Mason.



1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thousand foes arise; The hosts of sin are pressing hard To draw thee from the skies.

2 O watch, and fight, and pray;  
The battle ne'er give o'er;  
Renew it boldly every day,  
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,  
Nor lay thine armor down:  
The work of faith will not be done,  
Till thou obtain the crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death  
Shall bring thee to thy God:  
He'll take thee, at thy parting  
To His divine abode. [breath,

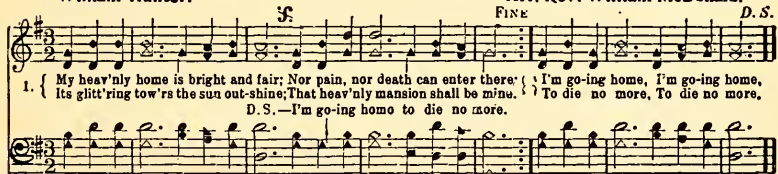
## The Heavenly Home

William Hunter.

Arr. Rev. William McDonald.

FINE

D. S.



1. { My heav'nly home is bright and fair; Nor pain, nor death can enter there: } I'm going home, I'm going home,  
Its glitt'ring tow'rs the sun out-shine; That heav'nly mansion shall be mine. } To die no more, To die no more.  
D. S.—I'm going home to die no more.

2 My Father's house is built on high,  
Far, far above the starry sky;  
When from this earthly prison free,  
That heavenly mansion mine shall be

3 While here, a stranger far from home,  
Affliction's waves may round me foam;  
Although, like Lazarus, sick and poor,  
My heavenly mansion is secure.

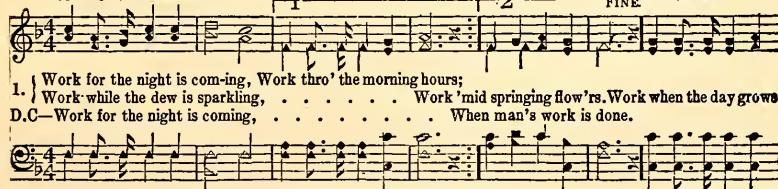
4 Let others seek a home below, [flow;  
Which flames devour, or waves o'er  
Be mine the happier lot to own  
A heav'nly mansion near the throne.

## 251 Work, for the Night is Coming

Annie L. Walker.

L. Mason

FINE



1. { Work for the night is coming, Work thro' the morning hours;  
Work while the dew is sparkling, . . . . . Work 'mid springing flow'rs. Work when the day grows  
D. C—Work for the night is coming, . . . . . When man's work is done.

brighter, Work in the glowing sun,  
Work, for the night is coming,  
Work through the sunny noon;  
Fill brightest hours with labor,  
Rest comes sure and soon.  
Give every flying minute,  
Something to keep in store;  
Work, for the night is coming,  
When man works no more.

2 Work, for the night is coming,  
Work through the sunny noon;  
Fill brightest hours with labor,  
Rest comes sure and soon.  
Give every flying minute,  
Something to keep in store;  
Work, for the night is coming,  
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,  
Under the sunset sky;  
While the bright tints are glowing,  
Work, for daylight flies.  
Work till the last beam fades,  
Fades to shine no more,  
Work while the night is darkening,  
When man's work is o'er.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

Rev. J. H. Stockton

D. C.

1. { Down at the cross where my Savior died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried, }  
 { There to my heart was the blood applied; } Glory to His name.  
 2. { I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a-hides with-in, }  
 { There at the cross where He took me in; } Glory to His name.  
 D.C. - There to my heart was the blood applied, Glory to His name.

CHORUS. D. C.

Glo - ry to His name, Glo - ry to His name;

3 Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin,  
 I am so glad I have entered in;  
 There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean;  
 Glory to His name.

4 Come to this fountain so rich and sweet;  
 Cast thy poor soul at the Savior's feet;  
 Plunge in to-day, and be made complete;  
 Glory to His name.

## 253 Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?

Thos. Shepherd.

Geo. N. Allen.

1. Must Jesus bear the cross alone, And all the world go free? No, there's a cross for ev'ry one And there's a cross for me.

2 How happy are the saints above,  
 Who once went sorrowing here!  
 But now they taste unmingled love,  
 And joy without a tear.

3 The consecrated cross I'll bear,  
 Till death shall set me free;  
 And then go home my crown to wear,  
 For there's a crown for me.

4 Upon the crystal pavement, down,  
 At Jesus pierced feet,  
 Joyful, I'll cast my golden crown.  
 And His dear name repeat.

## 254 I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

Timothy Dwight.

G. F. Handel.

1. I love Thy kingdom, Lord, The house of Thine abode, The Church our blest Redeemer saved With His own precious blood.

2 I love Thy Church, O God;  
 Her walls before Thee stand,  
 Dear as the apple of Thine eye,  
 And graven on Thy hand.

3 For her my tears shall fall;  
 For her my prayers ascend;  
 To her my cares and toils be given,  
 Till toils and cares shall end.

4 Beyond my highest joy  
 I prize her heavenly ways, [vows,  
 Her sweet communion, solemn  
 Her hymns of love and praise.

## 255 I am Trusting, Lord, in Thee

Wm. McDonald

USED BY PERMISSION.

W. A. Fischer. D. C.

1. I am coming to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind; I am counting all but dross, I shall full salvation find.  
 Cho. - I am trusting, Lord, in Thee; Blest Lamb of Calvary; Humbly at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Jesus, save me now.

2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee!  
 Long has evil-reigned within;  
 Jesus sweetly speaks to me, -  
 "I will cleanse you from all sin."

3 Here I give my all to Thee,  
 Friends, and time, and earthly store;  
 Soul and body Thine to be,  
 Wholly Thine forevermore.

4 In the promises I trust  
 Now I feel the blood applied;  
 I am prostrate in the dust,  
 I with Christ am crucified.

S. Fillmore Bennett

BY PERMISSION.

Jos. P. Webster

1. There's a land that is fair-er than day, And by faith we can see it a - far; For the Fa-ther waits  
 2. We shall sing on that beau-ti-ful shore The me - lo - di - ous songs of the blest, And our spir-its shall  
 3. To our home - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous

## CHORUS

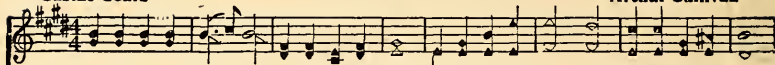
o - ver the way, To pre - pare us a dwelling place there.  
 sor - row no more, Not a sigh for the bless-ing of rest. In the sweet by-and-by, We shall  
 gift of His love, And the blessings that hallow our days. In the sweet by-and-by,

meet on that beautiful shore; In the sweet by-and-by, We shall meet on that beautiful shore.  
 by-and-by; In the sweet by-and-by,

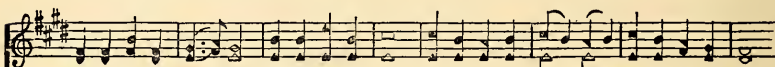
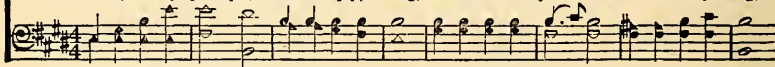


Sabine Gould

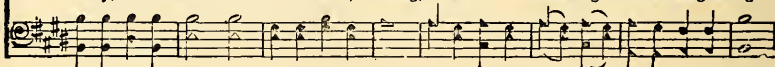
Arthur Sullivan



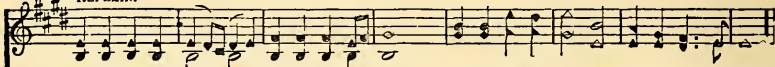
1. Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore;
2. At the sign of tri - umph, Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian soldiers, On to vic - to - ry!
3. Like a might-y ar-my Moves the Church of God; Brothers we are treading Where the saints have trod;
4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voices In the triumph song;



Christ the roy-al Mas - ter, Leads against the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban-ner go!  
 Hell's foun-da-tions quiv - er At the shout of praise, Brothers, lift your voic-es, Loud your anthems raise.  
 We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.  
 Glo - ry, land and hon - or Un - to Christ, the King, This thro' countless a - ges Men and angels sing.



## REFRAIN.



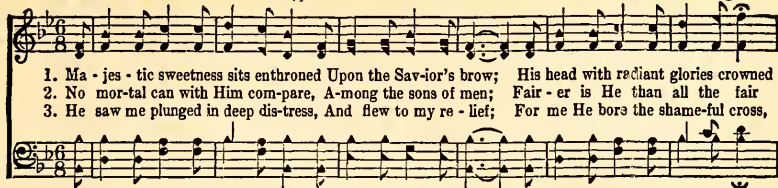
Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be - fore.



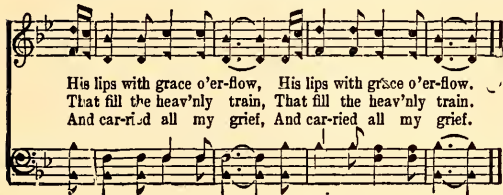
# 262 Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned

Samuel Stennett.

Thomas Hastings.



1. Ma - jes - tic sweetness sits enthroned Upon the Sav - ior's brow; His head with radiant glories crowned  
 2. No mor - tal can with Him com - pare, A - mong the sons of men; Fair - er is He than all the fair  
 3. He saw me plunged in deep dis - tress, And flew to my re - lief; For me He bore the shame - ful cross,



His lips with grace o'er-flow, His lips with grace o'er-flow.  
 That fill the heav'nly train, That fill the heav'nly train.  
 And car-ried all my grief, And car-ried all my grief.

4. To Him I owe my life and breath,  
 And all the joys I have:  
 He makes me triumph over death,  
 And saves me from the grave.

- 5 Since from His bounty I receive  
 Such proofs of love divine,  
 Had I a thousand hearts to give,  
 Lord, they should all be Thine.

## 263

- 1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds  
 In a believer's ear;  
 It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,  
 And drives away his fear.  
 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
 And calms the troubled reast;  
 'Tis manna to the hungry soul,  
 And to the weary rest.  
 3 Weak is the effort of my heart,  
 And cold my warmest thought;  
 But when I see Thee as Thou art,  
 I'll praise Thee as Thy ought.  
 4 Till then I would Thy love proclaim,  
 With ev'ry fleeting breath;  
 And may the music of Thy name  
 Refresh my soul in death.

## 264

- 1 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,  
 With all Thy quickening powers,  
 Kindle a flame of sacred love  
 In these cold hearts of ours.  
 2 Look how we grovel here below,  
 Fond of these trifling toys:  
 Our souls can neither fly nor go,  
 To reach eternal joys.  
 3 In vain we tune our formal songs,  
 In vain we strive to rise;  
 Hosannas languish on our tongues,  
 And our devotion dies.  
 4 Dear Lord, and shall we ever live  
 At this poor dying rate,  
 Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,  
 And Thine to us so great?  
 5 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,  
 With all Thy quickening powers,  
 Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,  
 And that shall kindle ours.

## 265

- 1 Am I a soldier of the cross,  
 A follower of the Lamb,  
 And shall I fear to own His cause,  
 Or blush to speak His name?  
 2 Must I be carried to the skies  
 On flowery beds of ease,  
 While others fought to win the prize,

And sailed through bloody seas?

- 3 Are there no foes for me to face?  
 Must I not stem the flood?  
 Is this vile world a friend to grace,  
 To help me on to God?  
 4 Since I must fight if I would reign,  
 Increase my courage, Lord,  
 I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,  
 Supported by Thy word.  
 5 When that illustrious day shall rise,  
 And all Thy armies shine  
 In robes of vict'ry through the skies,  
 The glory shall be Thine.

## 266

- 1 According to Thy gracious word,  
 In meek humility,  
 This will I do, my dying Lord, -  
 I will remember Thee!  
 2 Thy body, broken for my sake,  
 My bread from heaven shall be;  
 Thy testamental cup I take,  
 And thus remember Thee!  
 3 Gethsemane can I forget?  
 Or there Thy conflict see,  
 Thine agony and bloody sweat,  
 And not remember Thee?  
 4 When to the cross I turn mine eyes,  
 And rest on Calvary,  
 O Lamb of God, my Sacrifice,  
 I must remember Thee!  
 5 And when these failing lips grow dumb,  
 And mind and memory flee,  
 When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,  
 Jesus, remember me!

## 267

- 1 And must I be to judgment brought  
 And answer in that day  
 For every vain and idle thought,  
 And every word I say?  
 2 Yes, every secret of my heart  
 Shall shortly be made known,  
 And I receive my just desert  
 For all that I have done.  
 3 How careful, then, ought I to live,  
 With what religious fear!  
 Who such a strict account must give  
 For my behavior here.

1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth; It sounds like mus-ic in mine ear, The sweet-est name on earth,

{ Oh, how I love Je - sus, Oh, how I love Je - sus, { Oh, how I love Je - sus, Be- cause He first loved me.

2 It tells me of a Savior's love,  
Who died to set me free;  
It tells me of His precious blood;  
The sinner's perfect plea.

3 It tells me what my Father hath  
In store for every day,  
And tho' I tread a darksome path,  
Yields sunshine all the way.

4 It tells of One whose loving heart  
Can feel my deepest woe,  
Who in each sorrow bears a part,  
That none can bear below.

## 269

## The Old Time Religion

CHO—'Tis the old time re-lig-ion, 'Tis the old time re-lig-ion, 'Tis the old time re-lig-ion, And it's good enough for me.

1. It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers, And it's good enough for me.

2 Makes me love everybody.  
3 It has saved our fathers.  
4 It was good for the Prophet Daniel.  
5 It was good for the Hebrew children.

6 It was tried in the fiery furnace.  
7 It was good for Paul and Silas.  
8 It will do when I am dying.  
9 It will take us all to heaven.

## 270

## Blessed Be the Name.

Charles Vestey, Alt.

Har. by J. M. Hunt

1. { O for a thou-sand tongues to sing, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord! } of the Lord!  
The glo-ries of my God and King! Bless-ed be the name  
2. { Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord! } of the Lord!  
'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, Bless-ed be the name

Bless-ed be the name, bless-ed be the name, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord! of the Lord!

3 He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin, Blessed be etc,  
His blood can make the foulest clean, Blessed be etc.

4 I never shall forget that day, Blessed be etc,  
When Jesus washed my sins away, Blessed be etc,

## There's a Great Day Coming.

W. L. T.

USED BY PER. W. L. THOMPSON & CO., EAST LIVERPOOL, O., AND  
THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

Will L. Thompson.

1. There's a great day com-ing, A great day com-ing, There's a great day com-ing by and by;  
2. There's a bright day com-ing, A bright day com-ing, There's a bright day com-ing by and by;  
3. There's a sad day com-ing, A sad day com-ing, There's a sad day com-ing by and by;

When the saints and the sin-ners shall be part-ed right and left,  
But its bright-ness shall on-ly come to them that love the Lord, Are you read-y for that day to come?  
When the sin-ner shall hear his doom, "De-part, I know ye not,"

CHORUS *pp* 1 2  
Are you read-y? Are you read-y? Are you read-y for the judgment day? For the judgment day?

1272

## Lord, I'm Coming Home.

W. J. K.

*With feeling.*

Copyright, 1892, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Used by per. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. I've wandered far a - way from God, Now I'm com-ing home;  
2. I've wast-ed ma - ny pre-cious years, Now I'm com-ing home;  
3. I'm tired of sin and stray-ing, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home;  
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home;  
5. My on - ly hope, my on - ly plea, Now I'm com-ing home;  
6. I need His cleans-ing blood I know, Now I'm com-ing home;

*FINE.*  
The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
I now re-pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
My strength re-new, my hope re - store, Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
That Je - sus died, and died for me, Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
O wash me whit - er than the snow, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

D. S.—O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

CHORUS.

D. S.

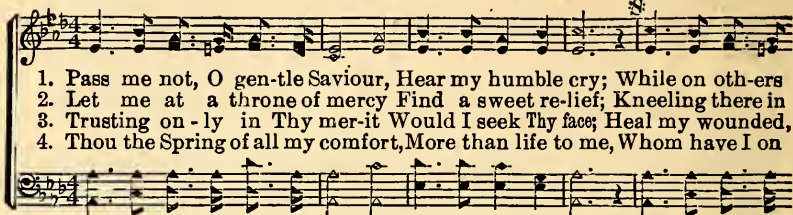
Com-ing home, com-ing home, Nev - er - more to roam;



FANNY J. CROSBY

W. H. Doane, owner of copyright. Used by per.

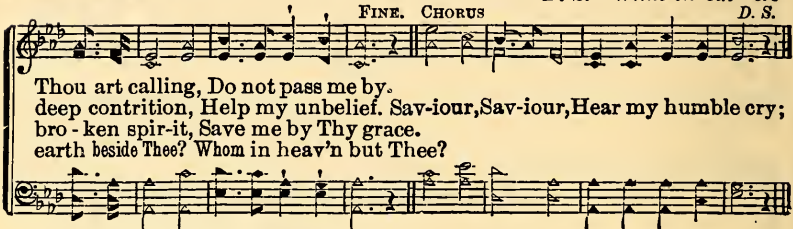
W. H. DOANE



D. S.—While on oth-ers

FINE. CHORUS

D. S.

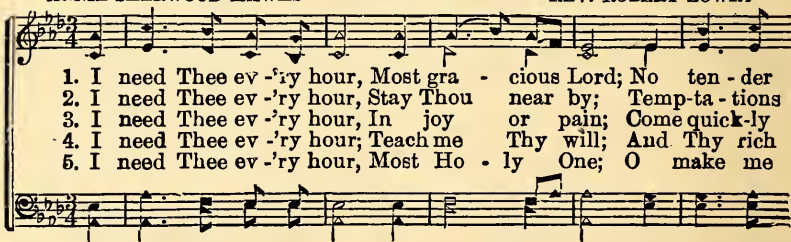


Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.

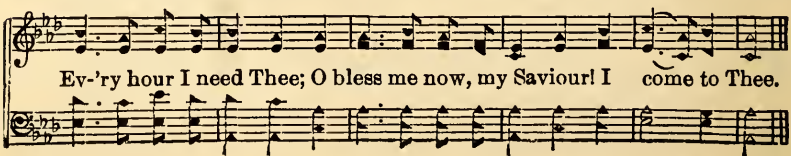
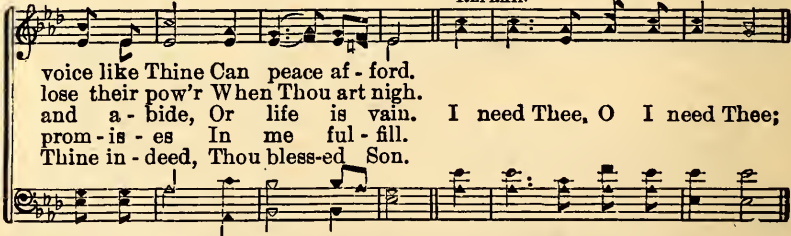
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ANNIE SHERWOOD HAWKS

REV. ROBERT LOWRY



REFRAIN



1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy precious blood That flowed on Calvary.

## CHORUS.

I am coming, Lord, Com-ing now to Thee: Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal-vary.

2 Tho' coming weak and vile  
Thou dost my strength assure;  
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,  
Till spotless all, and pure.

3 'Tis Jesus calls me on,  
To perfect faith and love,  
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust  
For earth and heav'n above.

4 And He assurance gives  
To loyal hearts and true,  
That ev'ry promise is fulfilled  
To those who hear and do.

1. Just as I am! with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me, And that Thou bidd'st me  
2. Just as I am! and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot, To Thee, whose blood can  
3. Just as I am! tho' toss'd a-bout With many a conflict many a doubt, Fighting and fears with-

come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!  
cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!  
in, with - out, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

4 Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind,  
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,  
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,  
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

5 Just as I am—thou wilt receive,  
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;  
Because thy promise I believe,  
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

1. I hear the Savior say, "Thy strength indeed is small: Child of weakness, watch and pray, Find in me thine all in all."

## CHORUS.

Je - sus paid it all, All to Him I owe: Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.

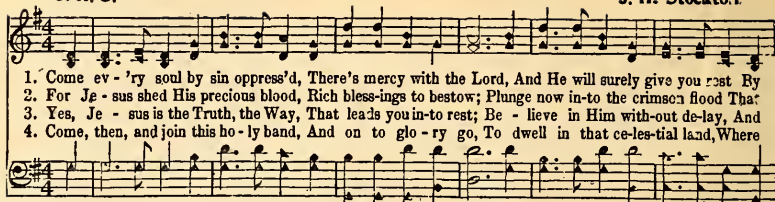
2 Lord, now indeed I find  
Thy power, and Thine alone,  
Can change the leper's spots,  
And melt the heart of stone.

3 For nothing good have I  
Whereby Thy grace to claim—  
I'll wash my garments white  
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb

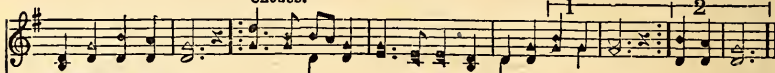
4 And when, before the throne,  
I stand in Him complete  
"Jesus died my soul to save,"  
My lips shall still repeat.

J. H. S.

J. H. Stockton.

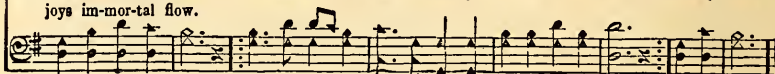


## CHORUS.



trust-ing in His word.  
 wash-es white as snow.  
 you are ful - ly blest.  
 joys im - mor - tal flow.

{ On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now; }  
 { He will save you, He will save you, He will..... } save you now.



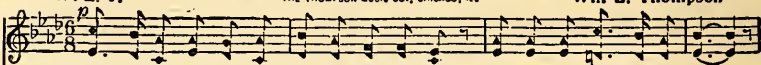
## 279

## Softly and Tenderly

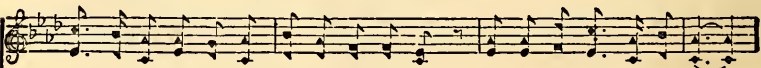
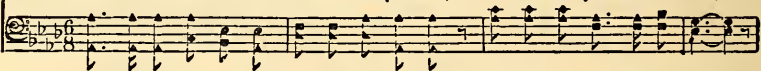
W. L. T.

USED BY PER. WILL L. THOMPSON & CO., EAST LIVERPOOL, G., AND  
 THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

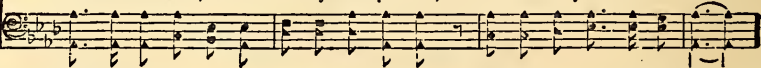
Will L. Thompson



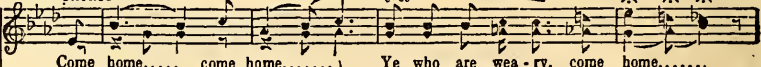
1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for you and for me;  
 2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing, Plead - ing for you and for me?  
 3. Time is now fleet - ing, the mo - ments are pass - ing, Pass - ing from you and from me;  
 4. Think of the won - der - ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;



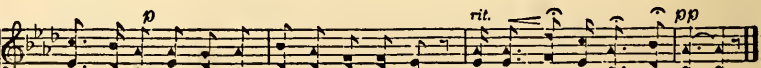
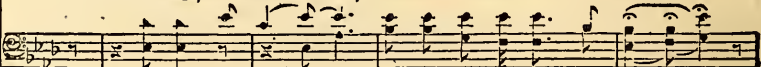
At the heart's por - tal He's wait - ing and watch - ing, Watch - ing for you and for me.  
 Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mer - cies, Mer - cies for you and for me?  
 Shad - ows are gath - ring, and death's night is com - ing, Com - ing for you and for me.  
 Tho' we have sinn'd, He has mer - cy and par - don, Par - don for you and for me.



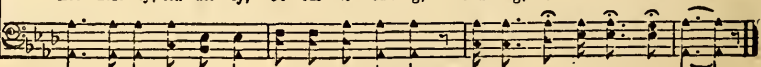
## CHORUS



Come home, come home,



Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly, Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!



Sing with words of No. 216 also

Arr. by R. H. Cornelius



- CHO. — *I will a-rise and go to Je-sus, He will em-brace me in His arms;*  
 1. Come, ye sin-ners, poor and need-y, Weak and wound-ed, sick and sore;  
 2. Now, ye need-y, come there's wel-come; God's free boun-ty glo-ri - fy;  
 3. Let not con-science make you lin-ger, Nor of fit-ness fond-ly dream;  
 4. Come, ye wea-ry, heav-y - lad-en, Bruised and man-gled by the fall;



*In the arms of my dear Sav-ior, O, there are ten thou-sand charms.*  
 Je - sus read-y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and pow'r.  
 True be - lief and true re - pent-ance, Ev - 'ry grace that brings you nigh.  
 All the fit-ness He re - quir-eth Is to feel your need of Him.  
 If you tar-ry till you're bet-ter, You will nev - er come at all.



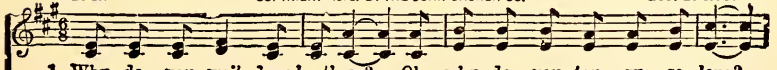
## 281

## Why Do You Wait?

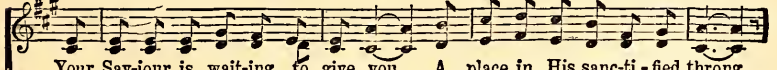
G. F. R.

COPYRIGHT 1878. BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.

Geo. F. Root



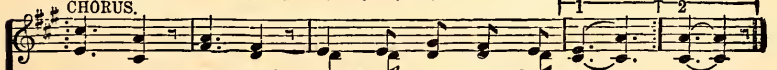
1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er? Oh, why do you tar - ry so long?  
 2. What do you hope, dear broth-er, To gain by a fur - ther de - lay?  
 3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His Spir - it now striv - ing with-in?  
 4. Why do you wait, dear broth-er? The har - vest is pass - ing a - way;



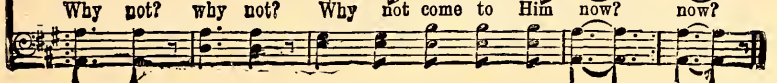
Your Sav-iour is wait-ing to give you A place in His sanc-ti-fied throng.  
 There's no one to save you but Je - sus, There's no oth - er way but His way,  
 Oh, why not ac-cept His sal - va - tion, And throw off your bur-den of sin?  
 Your Sav-iour is long-ing to bless you; There's dan-ger and death in de - lay.



CHORUS.



Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now? now?





Miriam E. Catman

PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS

R. H. Cornelius

1. Hark, O sin-ner, Je - sus calls thee, Hear His lov - ing voice, He is  
 2. Hark, He call-eth thee so gen - tly, O re - sist no more, Cease de-  
 3. Je - sus calls thee, O, re-ceive Him, Do not yet de - lay, But ac-  
 4. Je - sus calls thee, O, dear sin-ner, Cease to grieve Him now; An-swer,

D. S.—gen - tly calls thee, "Come, O come to me," An-swer

FINE. REFRAIN. D. S.

waiting for thy an-swer, Let Him be thy choice.  
 lay-ing and re-ceive Him, Ope to Him thy door. Je - sus calls thee,  
 cept Him free-ly, glad-ly, Bid Him come to stay.  
 "Je-sus, I am com-ing, At Thy feet I bow."

glad-ly. "O my Sav-ior. Now I yield to Thee."

## 283

## Almost Persuaded

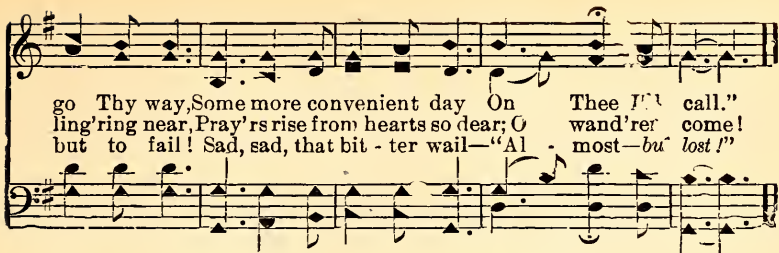
P. P. L.

USED BY PER OF THE JOHN CHURCH CO.

P. P. Bliss.

1. "Al-most per-suad ed," Now to be-lieve; "Al most per-suad-ed,"  
 2. "Al-most per-suad ed," "Come, come to-day; "Al-most per-suad-ed,"  
 3. "Al-most per-suad-ed," Har-vest is past; "Al-most per-suad-ed,"

Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,  
 Turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are  
 Doom comes at last! "Al - most" can-not a - vail; "Al - most" is



go Thy way, Some more convenient day On Thee I'll call.  
 ling'ring near, Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear; O wand'rer come!  
 but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail—"Al - most—bu' lost!"

## 284 Where Will You Spend Eternity?

W. A. S.

W. A. STEWART, OWNER, 1913

W. A. Stewart

Revised by Miss Jennie Wilson



1. This earthly house is not en - dur - ing, All things will per - ish that you see;
2. The Judgment hour is fast approaching, And when it comes where will you be?
3. O come to Christ this ver - y mo - ment, Come, sin - ful one, with - out de - lay;
4. This sol - emn question will you set - tle? And now from Je - sus cease to roam;




O pon - der well this sol - emn ques - tion, Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty?  
 O stop just now and ask your spir - it, Where must you spend e - ter - ni - ty?  
 He'll give you life and peace e - ter - nal, Pre - par - ing you for that great day.  
 Then safe with Him you'll dwell forever, Re - joic - ing in His heav'nly home.



*D.S. - The scenes of time ere long will van - ish, Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty?*

REFRAIN.



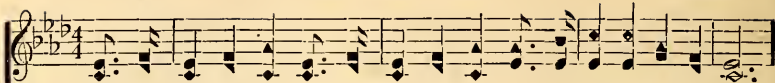
Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty? Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty?



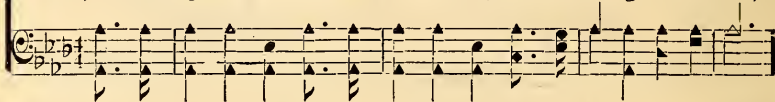
W. C. Martin.

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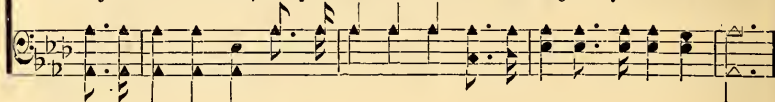
R. H. Cornelius



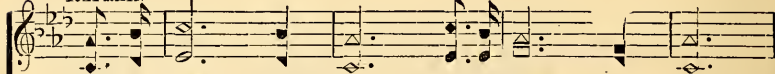
1. When the shad-ows fall and the shepherds call, And the flocks are in the fold;
2. Lo, the gales a-rise and the storm swept skies Are as wild and black as doom;
3. O, the Shepherd true in the rain or dew, Still is call-ing for His own;



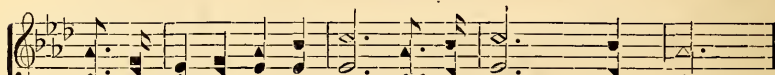
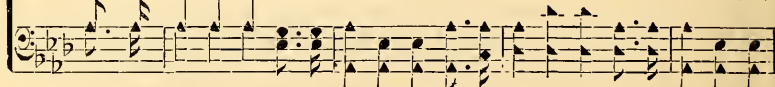
Then the Shepherd true looks and longs for you Still a-way in the gloom and cold.  
 But a door a - jar like a sin-gle star, Can be seen op'ning thro' the gloom.  
 Will you nev-er heed, will you die in-deed Tho' the straight way of life is known.



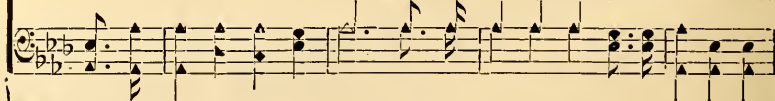
## REFRAIN



And He calls for you, Still He calls for you,  
 And He calls for you, still He calls for you, And He calls for you, still He calls for you,



O He calls for you to-day; There are nine - - ty - nine  
 There are nine-ty-nine in the fold di-vine.



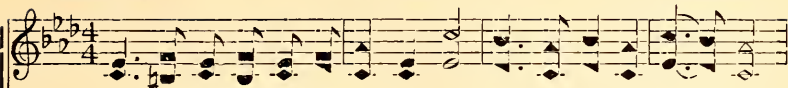
In the fold di - vine, But He longs for the one a-stray.  
 There are nine - ty-nine in the fold di-vine,



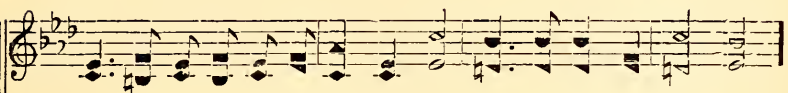
James Rowe

A. P. Wammack, owner. 1920

A. P. Wammack



1. Have you wandered from the peaceful fold, Soul, come back to Je - sus;
2. Grieve no lon - ger your e - ter - nal Friend, Soul, come back to Je - sus;
3. He'll for - give you, hide a - gain your past, Soul, come back to Je - sus:
4. World - ly pleasures will your peace destroy, Soul, come back to Je - sus,



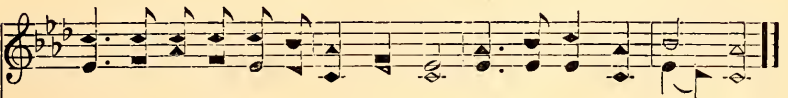
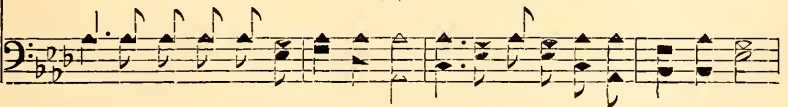
On the life-line get a bet - ter hold, Soul, come back to Je - sus.  
 More and more on love di - vine de - pend, Soul, come back to Je - sus.  
 To His prom - ise cast your an - chor fast, Soul, come back to Je - sus.  
 He will wel - come you with words of joy, Soul, come back to Je - sus.



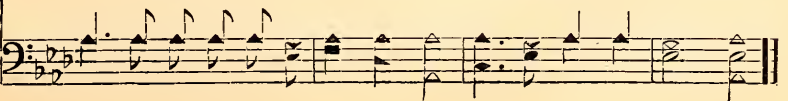
## REFRAIN



Back to Je - sus turn your face to-day, Back to Je - sus, and no lon - ger stray;



Let Him lead you in the nar - row way, Oh, come back to Je - sus.

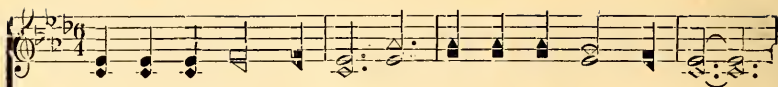




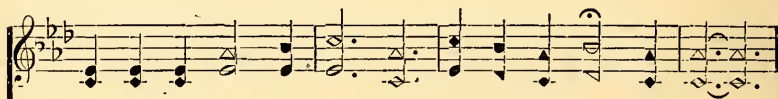
W. C. Martin

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R. H. Cornelius



1. Far from the dear old homestead, There a-mong sin - fal men,
2. Sin was to me so charm-ing, Pleas-ure al-lured me so,
3. Sin leaves a pain be-hind it, Pleas-ure soon fades a-way,
4. Let me come home, my Fa-ther, Let me a-bide with Thee,



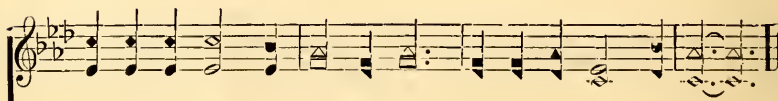
Rose up a soul re-pent-ing,—Long-ing for home a-gain.  
 Far from Thy side I wan-dered, Find-ing at last but woe.  
 Earth has no balm for heart break, World-ly friends but be-tray.  
 Thy love will nev-er fail me Thro' all e-ter-ni-ty.



## REFRAIN

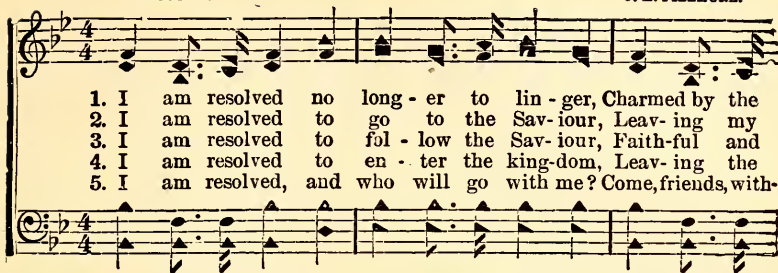


Fa-ther, take me back, Back to Thy lov-ing breast,

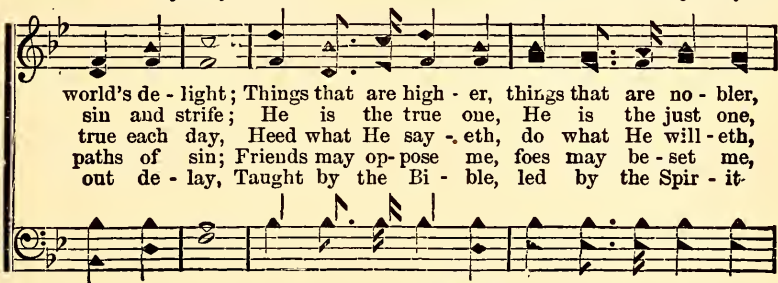


Back to the home I once de-spised— My Fa-ther's house is best.



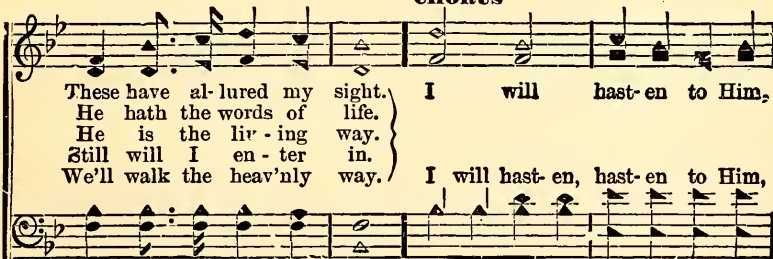


1. I am resolved no long - er to lin - ger, Charmed by the  
 2. I am resolved to go to the Sav - iour, Leav - ing my  
 3. I am resolved to fol - low the Sav - iour, Faith - ful and  
 4. I am resolved to en - ter the king - dom, Leav - ing the  
 5. I am resolved, and who will go with me? Come, friends, with-




world's de - light; Things that are high - er, things that are no - bler,  
 sin and strife; He is the true one, He is the just one,  
 true each day, Heed what He say - eth, do what He will - eth,  
 paths of sin; Friends may op - pose me, foes may be - set me,  
 out de - lay, Taught by the Bi - ble, led by the Spir - it

## CHORUS



These have al - lured my sight. I will hast - en to Him,  
 He hath the words of life.  
 He is the liv - ing way.  
 Still will I en - ter in.  
 We'll walk the heav'nly way. I will hast - en, hast - en to Him,



Hast - en so glad and free, (Hast - en glad and free,)



Je - sus, great - est, high - est, I will come to Thee.  
 Je - sus, Je - sus,

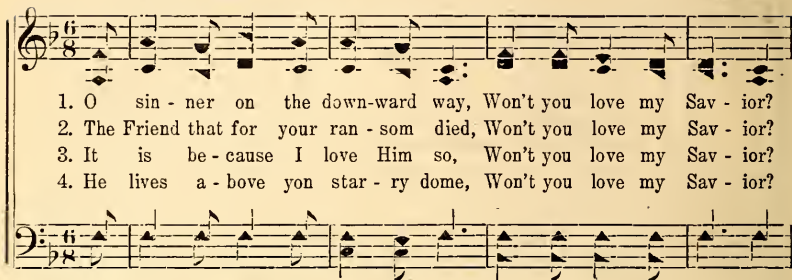
# Won't You Love My Savior

*Good for Soprano and Alto Duet*

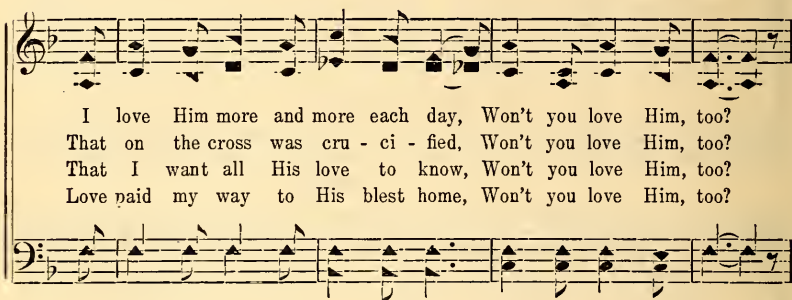
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

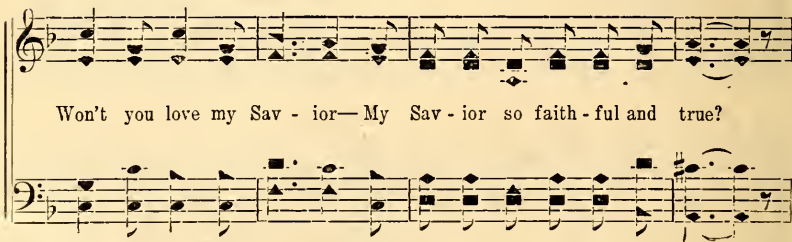


1. O sin - ner on the down - ward way, Won't you love my Sav - ior?  
 2. The Friend that for your ran - som died, Won't you love my Sav - ior?  
 3. It is be - cause I love Him so, Won't you love my Sav - ior?  
 4. He lives a - bove yon star - ry dome, Won't you love my Sav - ior?

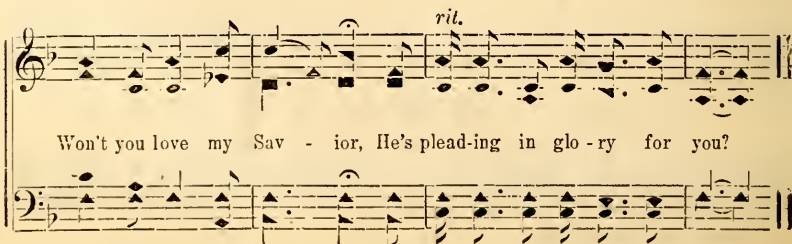


I love Him more and more each day, Won't you love Him, too?  
 That on the cross was cru - ci - fied, Won't you love Him, too?  
 That I want all His love to know, Won't you love Him, too?  
 Love paid my way to His blest home, Won't you love Him, too?

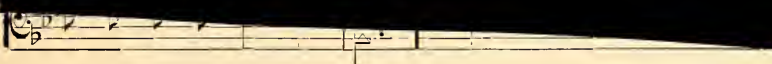
## REFRAIN



Won't you love my Sav - ior—My Sav - ior so faith - ful and true?



Won't you love my Sav - ior, He's plead - ing in glo - ry for you?



way,      He nev-er turns a soul a - way; Je-sus an-swears ev-'ry  
a - way,

cry, Nev - er one need die; He nev-er turns a soul a - way.



out of dark - ness in - to light, heav'n - ly light, Come home, Come home,

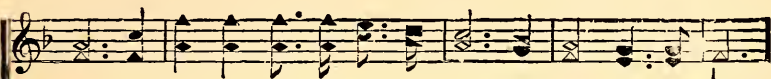
come home; Re - ceive the robe of stain - less white. come home;

(Re-entered and copyright, 1895, by J. H. Hall.)

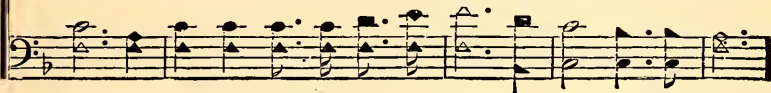
J. CALVIN BUSHEY.



1. O do not let the word de-part, And close thine eyes a-against the
2. To-mor-row's sun may nev-er rise To bless thy long-de-lud-ed
3. Our Lord in pit-y lin-gers still, And wilt thou thus His love re-
4. Our bless-ed Lord re-fus-ed none Who would to Him their souls u-



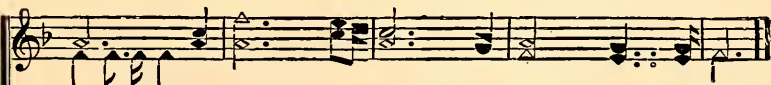
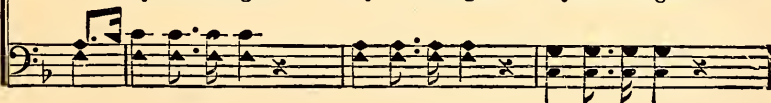
light; Poor sin-ner, har-den not your heart, Be saved, O to-night.  
 sight; This is the time, O then be wise, Be saved, O to-night.  
 quite? Renounce at once thy stub-born will, Be saved, O to-night.  
 nite; Be-lieve, o-bey, the work is done, Be saved, O to-night.



## CHORUS



O why not to-night? O why not to-  
 O why not to-night? why not to-night? Why not to-night?

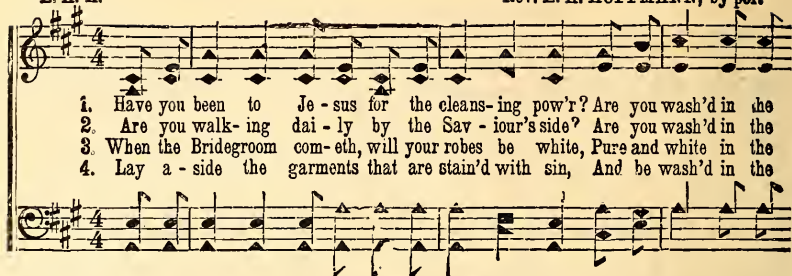


night? Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to-night?  
 why not to-night? Wilt thou be saved? wilt thou be saved? Then why not, O why not to-night?



E. A. H.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMANN, by per.

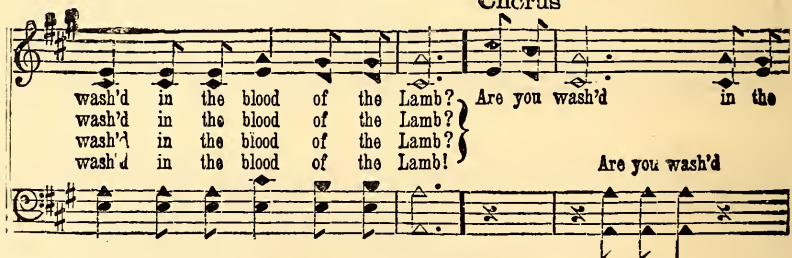


1. Have you been to Je - sus for the cleans-ing pow'r? Are you wash'd in the  
 2. Are you walk-ing dai - ly by the Sav - iour's side? Are you wash'd in the  
 3. When the Bridegroom com-eth, will your robes be white, Pure and white in the  
 4. Lay a - side the garments that are stain'd with sin, And be wash'd in the

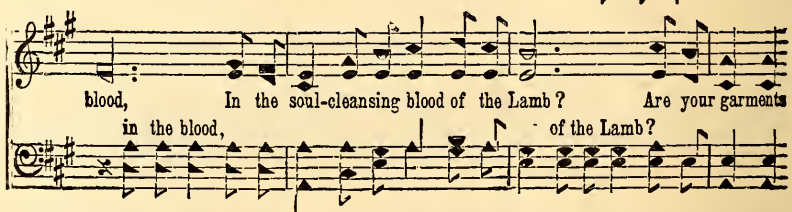


blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trust-ing in his grace this hour? Are you  
 blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each mo - ment in the Cru - ci - fied? Are you  
 blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be read - y for the mansions bright, And be  
 blood of the Lamb! There's a foun-tain flow-ing for the soul un - clean, O be

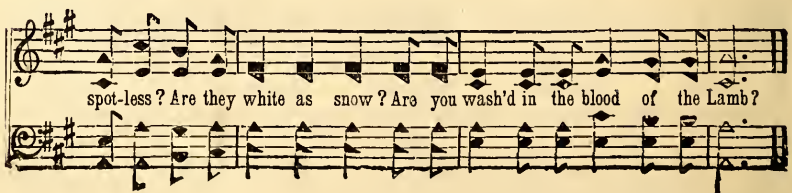
## Chorus



wash'd in the blood of the Lamb? Are you wash'd in the  
 wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?  
 wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?  
 wash'd in the blood of the Lamb! Are you wash'd



blood, In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb? Are your garments  
 in the blood, of the Lamb?



spot-less? Are they white as snow? Are you wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?

Rev. E. S. UFFORD.

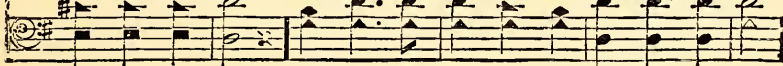
Rev. E. S. UFFORD.



1. Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave, There is a brother whom
2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong, Why do you tar - ry, my
3. Throw out the Life-Line to danger-fraught men, Sink-ing in anguish where
4. Soon will this sea-son of res-cue be o'er, Soon we shall go to the



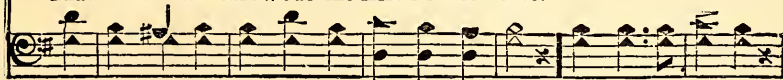
some one should save; Some-bod - y's broth-er, O who then will dare  
broth-er, so long? See, he is sink-ing, O has-ten to-day,  
we've nev-er been; Winds of temp-ta-tion and bil-lows of woe,  
fair E-den shore; Then in the dark hour of death may it be,



## CHORUS



To throw out the Life-Line, his per-il to share? Throw out the Life-Line!  
And out with the life-boat, a - way, then, a - way.  
Will soon hurl them out where the dark wa-ters flow.  
That Je-sus will throw out the Life-Line to thee.



throw out the Life-Line! Someone is drift-ing a - way; Throw out the



Life-Line! throw out the Life-Line! Someone is sink-ing to - day.



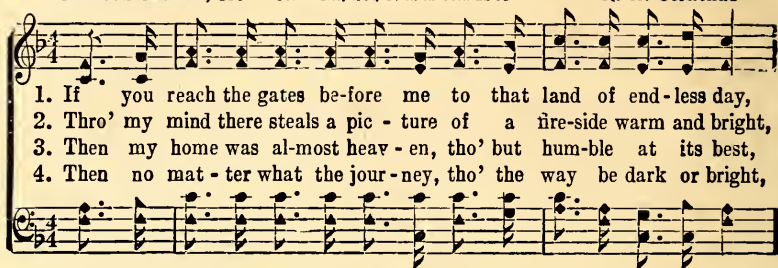


# 295 You May Tell My Dear Old Parents

Johnson Oatman, Jr.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY R. H. CORNELIUS

R. H. Cornelius

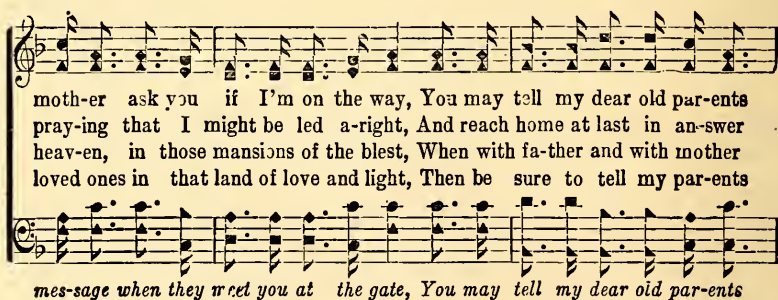


1. If you reach the gates be-fore me to that land of end-less day,  
 2. Thro' my mind there steals a pic-ture of a fire-side warm and bright,  
 3. Then my home was al-most heav-en, tho' but hum-ble at its best,  
 4. Then no mat-ter what the jour-ney, tho' the way be dark or bright,



To that home that is for-ev-er bright and fair, When my fa-ther and my  
 I can see my moth-er in her old arm-chair; I can hear my fa-ther  
 But to me it was most beau-ti-ful and fair; O what will it be in  
 I will push a-head with hope, and not de-spair; For I soon will join my

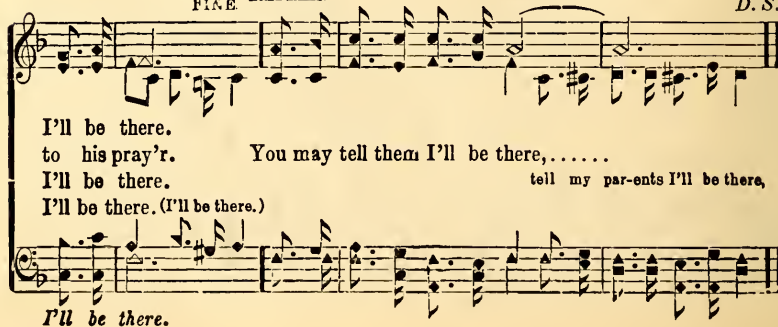
*D.S.-That the Lord has heard and answered ev'ry prayer; Yes, be sure to give this*



moth-er ask you if I'm on the way, You may tell my dear old par-ents  
 pray-ing that I might be led a-right, And reach home at last in an-swer  
 heav-en, in those man-sions of the blest, When with fa-ther and with moth-er  
 loved ones in that land of love and light, Then be sure to tell my par-ents  
 mes-sage when they meet you at the gate, You may tell my dear old par-ents

FINE REFRAIN

*D. S.*

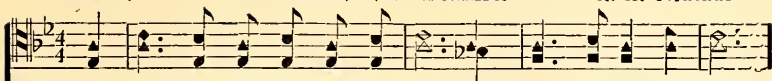


I'll be there.  
 to his pray'r. You may tell them I'll be there,.....  
 I'll be there. tell my par-ents I'll be there,  
 I'll be there. (I'll be there.)  
 I'll be there.

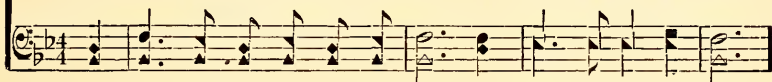
James Rowe

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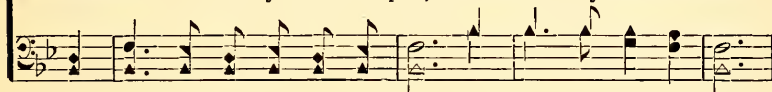
R. H. Cornelius



1. The ev - 'ning sun was sink-ing low, To rest, the birds had flown,
2. A ten - der song of love di - vine Came ring - ing to me there;
3. The song was waft-ed down to me From out a house of prayer
4. It made me think of "Home, sweet home" Which, then, was far a - way,
5. Oh, lit - tle church up - on the hill, Tho' now a - far from me,
6. My way - ward life was end - ed there, As sank the gold-en sun;



I stood with-in its gold-en glow, De-spair-ing and a-lone.  
 It touched this way-ward heart of mine And lift-ed my de-spair.  
 Which in a dis-tance I could see With-in a grove most fair.  
 For I in sin had loved to roam Since boy-hood's hap-py day.  
 I still can feel that hap-py thrill, When-e'er I think of thee.  
 'Twas there I lost my heart's de-spair, 'Twas there my heart He won.



## REFRAIN



It was there, it was there, I lost my load of sin;  
 It was there, it was there,

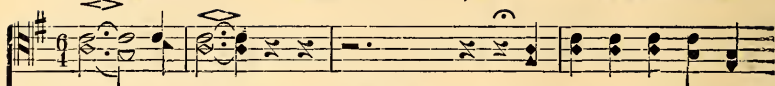


It was there, it was there, A flood of glo-ry came in.  
 It was there, it was there,

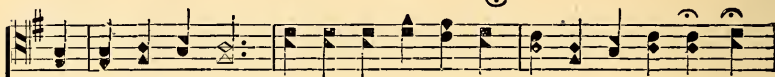
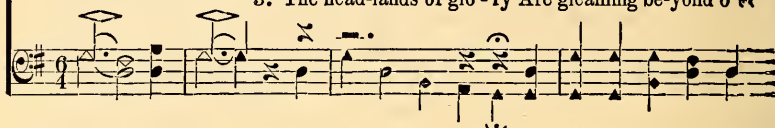


W. C. Martin

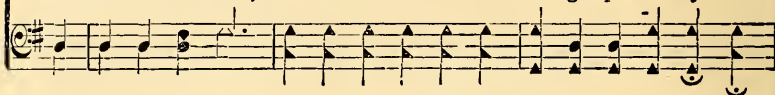
PROPERTY OF A. S. MYRICK, 1912 A. L. Myrick &amp; E. O. Allen



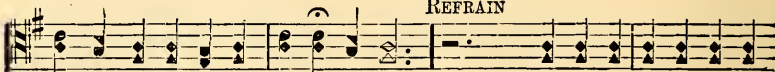
- Soul, A - hoy!
1. The storm is a-wak-ing, The rocks are a-bout thee,
  2. Take Je-sus to guide thee, The night groweth darker,
  3. The head-lands of glo-ry Are gleaming be-yond o'er



and per-ils are nigh; White is the shore-line where billows are breaking: And  
 and stars dis-ap-pear; Dan-gers un-seen in the wa-ters be-tide thee, And  
 the tur-bu-lent wave; Je - sus draws near in the old gos-pel sto-ry—Take



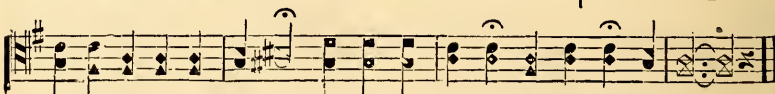
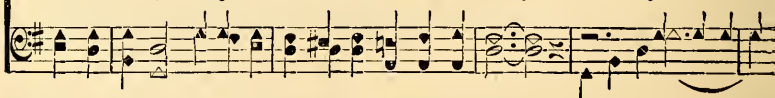
## REFRAIN



wrecks on the shore of e - ter-ni - ty lie. Take the good Pi - lot  
 death on the wings of the wind draweth near. Take the good Pi - lot Who know  
 Je - sus, the Pi-lot who's a - ble to save.



all the ocean,—Fully sur-ren-der to Jesus' con-trol; Give Him thy trust.....



and thy humble de - vo-tion, Then He will save thee, will save thee, O soul.



## Somebody's Knocking at Your Door

R. H. Cornelius, owner of this arrangement

Arr. by R. H. C.

## CHORUS

Some-bod - y's knock-ing at your door, Some-bod - y's knocking at your

door; O sin - ner, why don't you an - swer? Somebod - y's knock-ing

- at your door.
1. Knocks like Je-sus, Some-bod-y's knocking at your door,
  2. Can't you hear Him? Some-bod-y's knocking at your door,
  3. An - swer Je - sus, Some-bod-y's knocking at your door,
  4. Je - sus calls you, Some-bod-y's knocking at your door,
  5. Can't you trust Him? Some-bod-y's knocking at your door,

- |   |   |            |
|---|---|------------|
| Knocks like Je - sus, Some-bod-y's knocking at your door. | O | sin - ner, |
| Can't you hear Him? Some-bod-y's knocking at your door.   | O | sin - ner, |
| An - swer Je - sus, Some-bod-y's knocking at your door.   | O | sin - ner, |
| Je - sus calls you, Some-bod-y's knocking at your door.   | O | sin - ner, |
| Can't you trust Him? Some-bod-y's knocking at your door.  | O | sin - ner, |

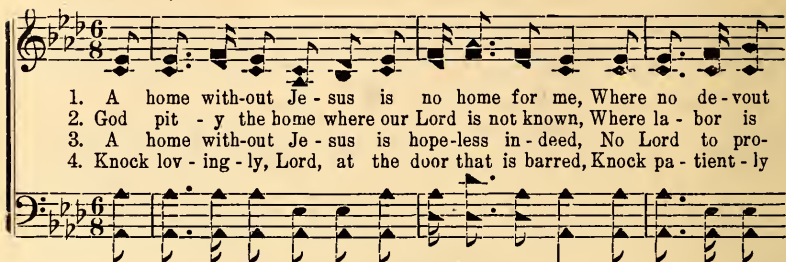
why don't you an - swer? Somebod - y's knock-ing at your door.



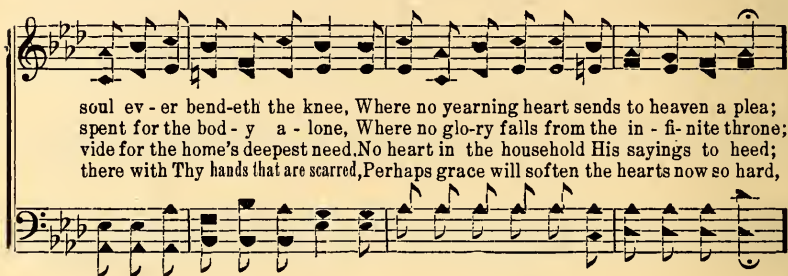
W. C. MARTIN, D. D.

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R. H. CORNELIUS

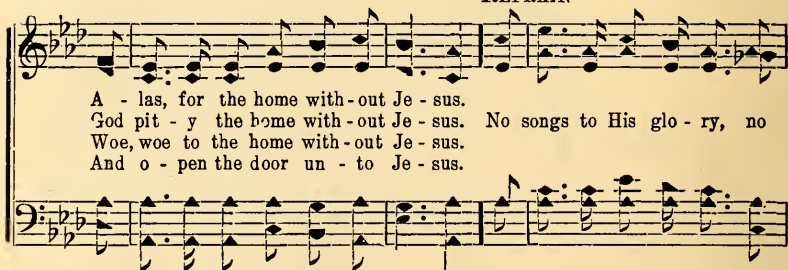


1. A home with-out Je - sus is no home for me, Where no de-vout  
 2. God pit - y the home where our Lord is not known, Where la - bor is  
 3. A home with-out Je - sus is hope-less in-deed, No Lord to pro-  
 4. Knock lov - ing - ly, Lord, at the door that is barred, Knock pa - tient - ly

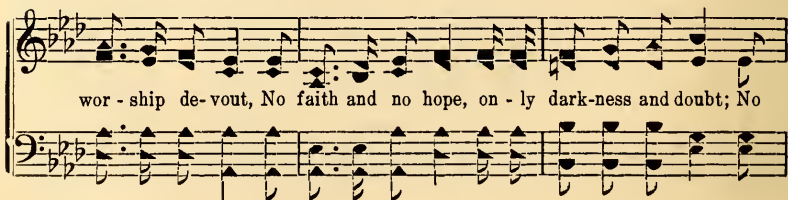


soul ev - er bend-eth the knee, Where no yearning heart sends to heaven a plea;  
 spent for the bod - y a - lone, Where no glo-ry falls from the in - fi - nite throne;  
 vide for the home's deepest need, No heart in the household His sayings to heed;  
 there with Thy hands that are scarred, Perhaps grace will soften the hearts now so hard,

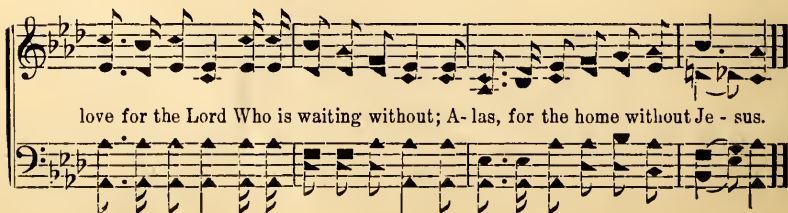
## REFRAIN



A - las, for the home with-out Je - sus.  
 God pit - y the home with-out Je - sus. No songs to His glo - ry, no  
 Woe, woe to the home with-out Je - sus.  
 And o - pen the door un - to Je - sus.



wor - ship de-vout, No faith and no hope, on - ly dark-ness and doubt; No



love for the Lord Who is waiting without; A-las, for the home without Je - sus.

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R. H. Cornelius

James Rowe

Accomp. by Mrs. Cornelius

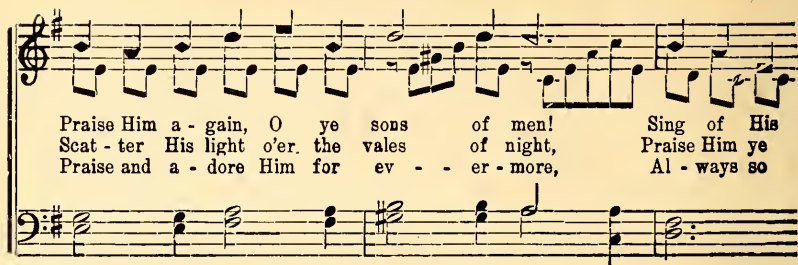
1. Sing of the Lead-er from Glo - - - ry, Je - sus the  
 2. Won-der-ful gifts He is send - - - ing Down from His  
 3. Out of the night He has brought us, Mak - ing us

Sav-ior most high,..... Car-ol His mar-vel-ous sto - - ry,  
 heav-en-ly place;..... Dai-ly from e - vil de - fend - ing,  
 whit-er than snow;..... Life's blessed les - son has taught us,

More as the a - ges go by..... Prais-es in har-mo-ny  
 Giv-ing us joy by His grace..... Sing of His might-y sal-  
 Caus-ing our path-way to glow..... Soon we shall meet Him in

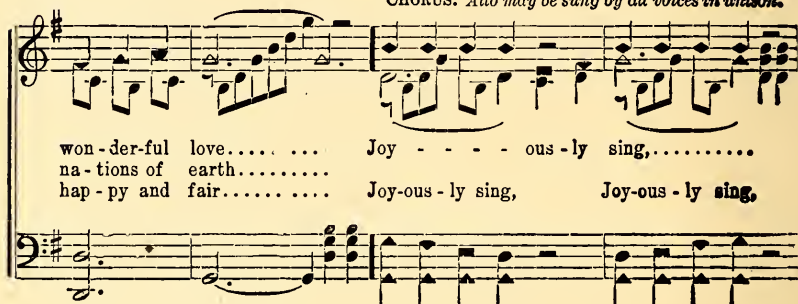
voic - - - ing, As do the an - gels a - bove;.....  
 va - - - tion, Tell of His ex - cel-lent worth;.....  
 heav - - - en, Sing with the glo - ri - fied there;.....

# The Leader From Glory. Continued

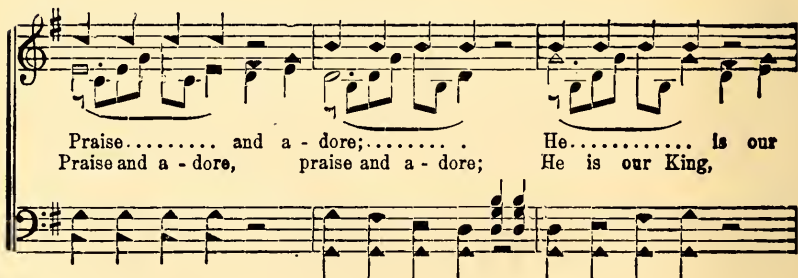


Praise Him a - gain, O ye sons of men! Sing of His  
 Scat - ter His light o'er the vales of night, Praise Him ye  
 Praise and a - dore Him for ev - er - more, Al - ways so

CHORUS. *Alto may be sung by all voices in unison.*



won - der - ful love..... Joy - - - - ous - ly sing,.....  
 na - tions of earth..... Joy - ous - ly sing, Joy - ous - ly sing,  
 hap - py and fair.....



Praise..... and a - dore;..... He..... is our  
 Praise and a - dore, praise and a - dore; He is our King,



King,..... Lord ..... ev - er - more;.....  
 He is our King, Lord ev - er - more, Lord ev - er - more;

# The Leader From Glory. Concluded

Might - - - y is He,..... Worshipped by  
Might-y is He, might-y is He,

an - gels a - bove;..... Sing of the Lead - er from

Glo - - - ry, Sing of His won - der - ful love.  
Sing of His won - der - ful love.....

301

## Glory Hallelujah!

Rev. E. L. C.

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Rev. E. Leslie Carlson.

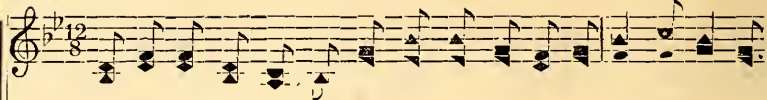
Glo-ry! Glo-ry, Hal-le-lu-jah! Glo-ry! Grace is free; By His blood He ransomed me.



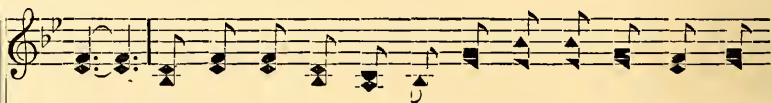
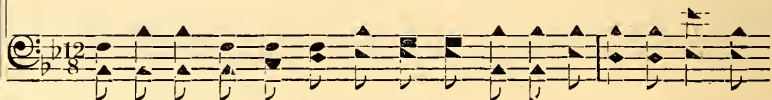
James Rowe

R. H. Cornelius, owner

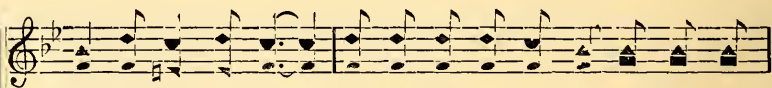
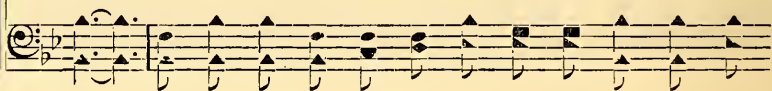
R. H. Cornelius



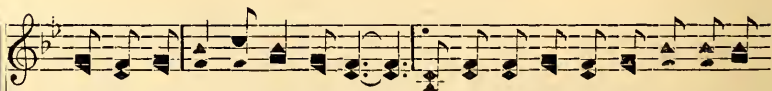
1. Once I was sink - ing, of death ev - er think - ing And dreading more and
2. Life's fic - kle pleas - ure was once my true treasure, But wand'ring days are
3. Go - ing to heav - en so free and for - giv - en, What wondrous joy is



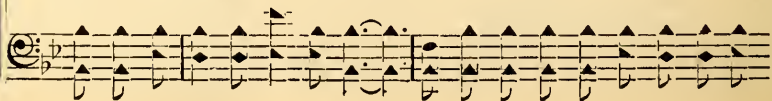
more; Now I'm re - clin - ing where sun - beams are shin - ing And  
gone; Je - sus is near me to com - fort and cheer me And  
mine! Go - ing to Glo - ry! Oh, won - der - ful sto - ry— Up



dan - gers all are o'er; Je - sus, the Sav - ior, from Whom I sought  
keep me go - ing on; Sin can - not harm me nor e - ven a -  
held by grace di - vine! Glo - ry, for - ev - er to Je - sus, my



fa - vor to me the life line cast, Saved me com - plete - ly and com - fort - ed  
larm me while Je - sus holds me fast, For He will guide me when tri - als be -  
Sav - ior, Who hides my sin - ful past, Who free - ly sought me and, per - ish - ing



# Rescued

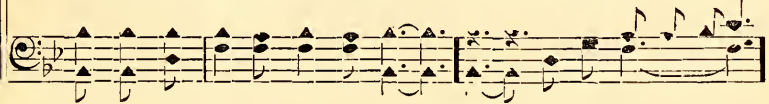
## REFRAIN



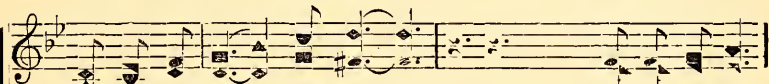
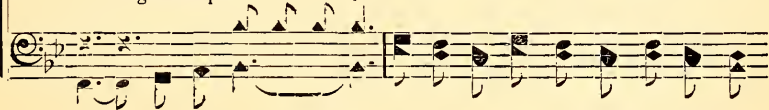
sweet-ly And I am safe at last.  
tide me, So I am safe at last.  
bought me And made me free at last!

Res-cued at last!

Res - cued at last!.....



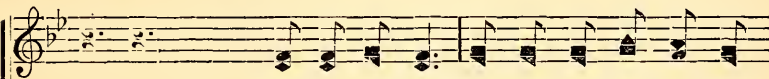
dan-gers all past! Won-der-ful sto-ry to Christ be the  
dan - gers all past!.....



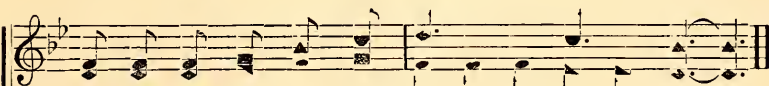
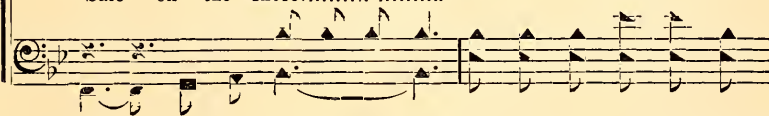
glo - ry; He holds me fast!

Troub-les all o'er!

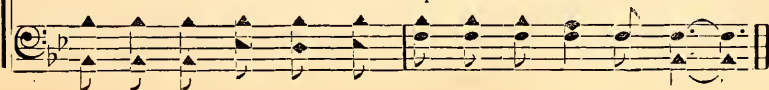
Troub-les all o'er!.....



Safe on the shore! Storms yet may sweep me but  
Safe on the shore!.....



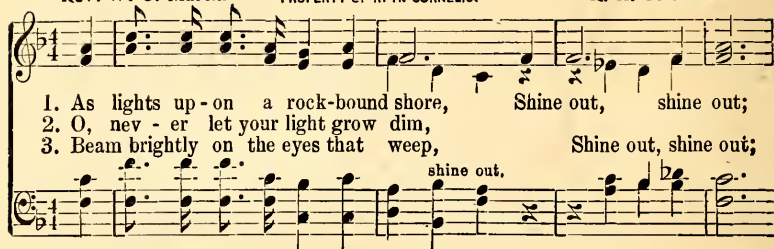
Je sus will keep me for - ev - er - more.  
will keep me for - ev - er - more



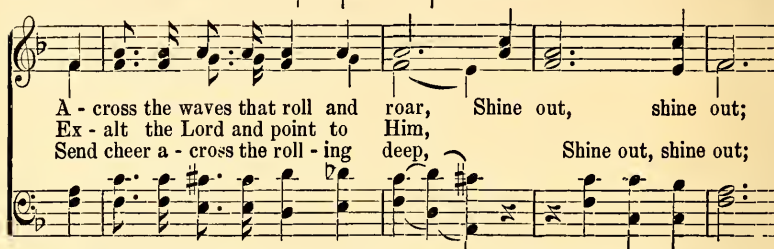
Rev. W. C. Martin

PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS

R. H. Cornelius



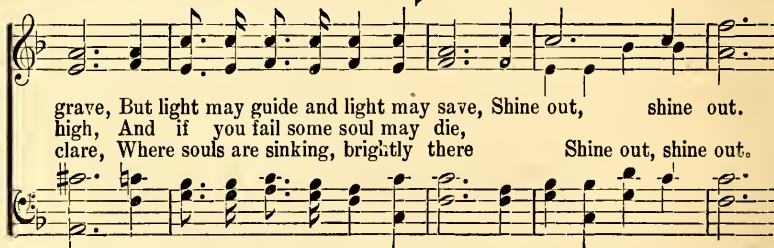
1. As lights up-on a rock-bound shore, Shine out, shine out;  
 2. O, nev-er let your light grow dim,  
 3. Beam brightly on the eyes that weep, Shine out, shine out;



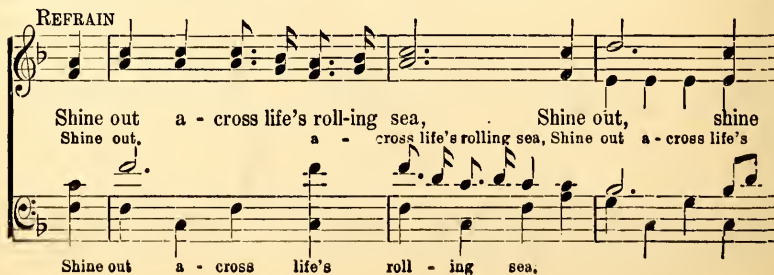
A - cross the waves that roll and roar, Shine out, shine out;  
 Ex - alt the Lord and point to Him,  
 Send cheer a - cross the roll - ing deep, Shine out, shine out;



For souls are tossed up-on the wave, And some may find the seaman's  
 For clouds may darken all the sky; No po - lar star ap-pear on  
 A - wak-en-ing where hearts despair, The mer-cy of the Lord de-



grave, But light may guide and light may save, Shine out, shine out.  
 high, And if you fail some soul may die,  
 clare, Where souls are sinking, brightly there Shine out, shine out.



**REFRAIN**  
 Shine out a - cross life's roll-ing sea, Shine out, shine  
 Shine out, a - cross life's rolling sea, Shine out a - cross life's  
 Shine out a - cross life's roll - ing sea,

# Shine Out

out, Shine out, shine out, And light some soul to Cal - va -  
roll - ing sea, Shine out, some

And light some soul to

ry; Shine out, shine out, Shine out, shine out.  
soul to Cal - va - ry; Shine out a - cross life's roll - ing sea, Shine out.

Cal - va - ry,

## 304 My Love Shall Live Always.

W. C. Martin

PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS

R. H. Cornelius

1. When all the storms of life are o'er, And time for me shall be no more;  
2. When all the stars shall lose their light, The sun shall dark-en in - to night;  
3. When God at last shall calm-ly roll The az - ure heav-ens like a scroll;

FINE.

Then on the bright e - ter - nal shore, Shall live my love for Je - sus.  
Still glow-ing with a lus - tre bright Shall live my love for Je - sus.  
Still burn-ing in my hap - py soul Shall live my love for Je - sus.

D.S. - When heav'n's and earth are passed a - way, Shall live my love for Je - sus.

REFRAIN.

D. S.

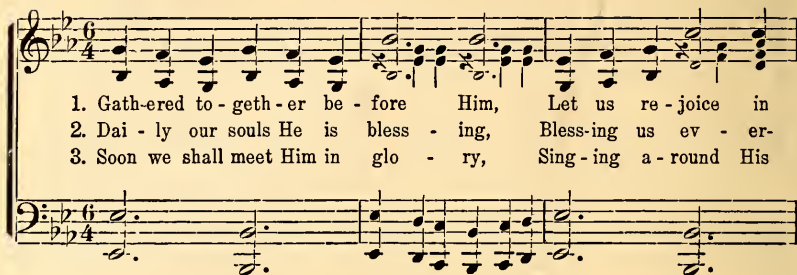
My love grows greater day by day, My love will live and grow al-way,



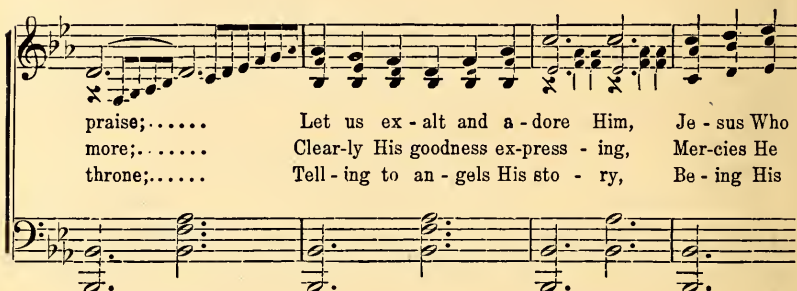
James Rowe

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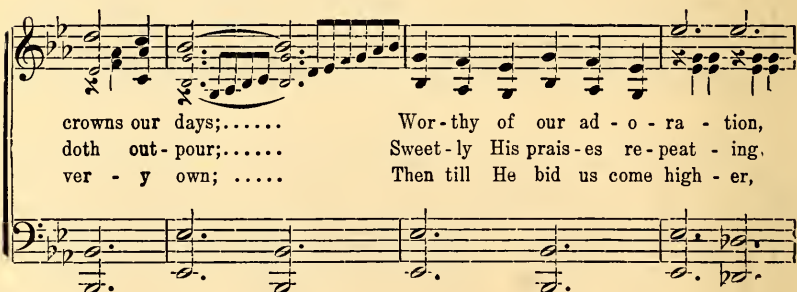
R. H. Cornelius



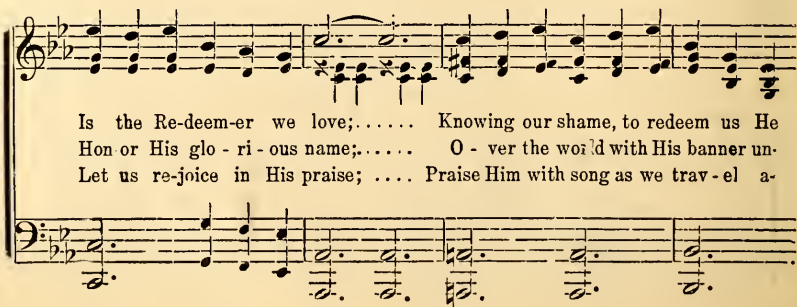
1. Gathered to - geth - er be - fore Him, Let us re - joice in  
 2. Dai - ly our souls He is bless - ing, Bless - ing us ev - er -  
 3. Soon we shall meet Him in glo - ry, Sing - ing a - round His



praise;..... Let us ex - alt and a - dore Him, Je - sus Who  
 more;..... Clear - ly His goodness ex - press - ing, Mer - cies He  
 throne;..... Tell - ing to an - gels His sto - ry, Be - ing His



crowns our days;..... Wor - thy of our ad - o - ra - tion,  
 doth out - pour;..... Sweet - ly His prais - es re - peat - ing,  
 ver - y own;..... Then till He bid us come high - er,



Is the Re - deem - er we love;..... Knowing our shame, to redeem us He  
 Hon - or His glo - ri - ous name;..... O - ver the world with His banner un -  
 Let us re - joice in His praise; .... Praise Him with song as we trav - el a -

# Praise Ye the Lord

CHORUS.

came From His home a - bove....  
furred, Christ, the Lord, pro - claim.... Sing His praise,..  
long Thru our earth - ly days....

Praise Him with heart and with voice;..... Till with our heart's happy

prais - es, Heaven and earth shall re - joice;.... He is our God and Cre-

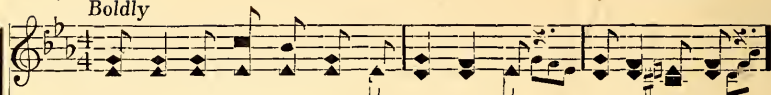
a - tor, An - gels a - dor-ing Him fall,..... Sing then His

praise, har - mo-nies raise, He is the Lord of all!.....



T. B.

R. H. Cornelius, owner

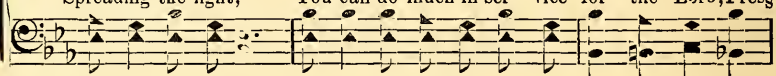
Thos. Benton

*Boldly*


1. Our grand and glo-r'ous ar - my moves a - long, Christ leads the way,  
 2. March on ye sol-diers 'gainst the hosts of wrong, The foe as - sail,  
 3. Be faith-ful ev - er, win a great re - ward; With ban-ners bright,

From day to day; He is our Cap-tain ev - er brave and strong, His  
 Right will pre-vail; We have a Lead-er Who is brave and strong, We'll  
 Spreading the light; You can do much in ser - vice for the Lord; Pres



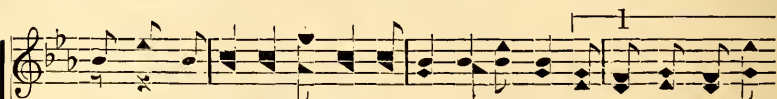
REFRAIN. *Faster*




or - ders we will o - bey. See our ban - ner proud-ly  
 nev - er, no nev - er fail! See our glo-r'ous ban - ner  
 on - ward in Je-sus' might!




wave,..... Our en - sign fair,..... is floating there .....  
 wave, so proudly wave, Our ensign fair is floating there

for - ev - er, Je - sus leads us wher-e'er He needs us, We fol - low glad-ly  
 If 'tis o'er us, and Christ be-fore us, (Omit .....)



# The Army of Zion

all the way, for He protects us ev - er,  
 .....,) Then surely we shall win the day.

307

## I'll be a Friend to Jesus

Rev. J. Oatman

J. W. Dennis, owner, 1918

J. W. Dennis

1. They tried my Lord and Mas-ter, With no one to de -  
 2. The world may turn a - gainst Him, I'll love Him to the  
 3. I'll do what He may bid me; I'll go where He may  
 4. To all who need a Sav - iour, My Friend I re - com -

fend; With-in the halls of Pi - late He stood without a  
 end, And while on earth I'm liv - ing, My Lord shall have the  
 send; I'll try each fly - ing mo - ment, To prove that I'm His  
 mend, Be-cause He brought sal - va - tion, Is why I am His

### REFRAIN

friend. I'll be a friend to Je - sus, My life for  
 friend. I'll be a friend to Je - sus, Un - til my

Him I'll spend; years shall end.



James Rowe

Cornelius and Dennis, owners, 1923

J. W. Dennis

1. I'm sing - ing the praise (I'm sing - ing the praise) of Je - sus my  
 2. The way may be drear (The way may be drear) from day un - to  
 3. Com - pan - ions of earth (Cam - pan - ions of earth) grow cold and de -

Lord, (of Je - sus my Lord,) Whose won - der - ful grace (Whose won - der - ful grace)  
 day, (from day un - to day,) But Je - sus will cheer (But Je - sus will cheer)  
 part, (grow cold and de - part,) And trou - ble and grief (And trou - ble and grief)

my soul hath re - stored, (my soul hath re - stored,) And this is my joy (And  
 my soul on the way; (my soul on the way;) The bur - den I bear (The  
 come in - to my heart, (come in - to my heart,) But Je - sus my Lord (But

this is my joy) as home - ward I go, (as homeward I go,) His love will be  
 bur - den I bear) my spir - it may bend, (my spir - it may bend,) But Je - sus will  
 Je - sus my Lord) stays close to my side, (stays close to my side,) And there to the

mine (His love will be mine) for ev - er I know. (for ev - er I know.)  
 be (But Je - sus will be) for ev - er my Friend. (for ev - er my Friend.)  
 end (And there to the end) this Friend will a - bide. (this Friend will a - bide.)

# His Love Will Be Mine Forever. Concluded

## REFRAIN

His love will be mine..... on earth and on  
His love will be mine

high, ..... And it I shall praise .....  
on earth and on high, And it I shall praise

while a - ges go by, ..... Yes, this is my joy .....  
while a - ges go by, Yes,

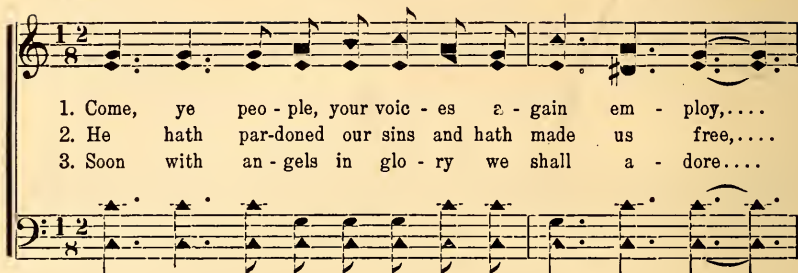
.....as homeward I go, ..... His love will be  
this is my joy as homeward I go,

mine.....for ev - er I know, .....  
His love will be mine for ev - er I know.

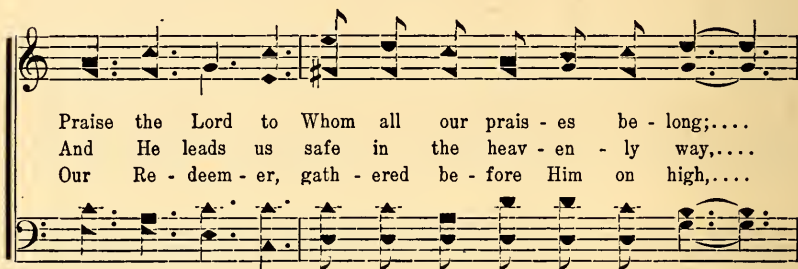
James Rowe

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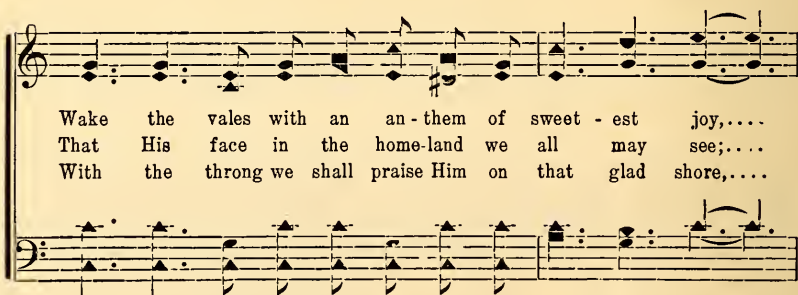
R. H. Cornelius



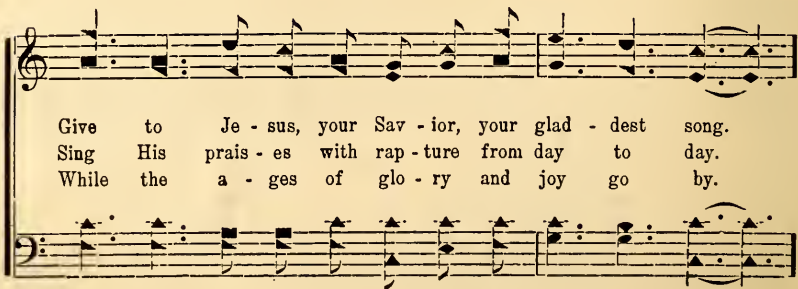
1. Come, ye peo - ple, your voic - es a - gain em - ploy,....  
 2. He hath par-doned our sins and hath made us free,....  
 3. Soon with an - gels in glo - ry we shall a - dore....



Praise the Lord to Whom all our prais - es be - long;....  
 And He leads us safe in the heav - en - ly way,....  
 Our Re - deem - er, gath - ered be - fore Him on high,....



Wake the vales with an an - them of sweet - est joy,....  
 That His face in the home-land we all may see;....  
 With the throng we shall praise Him on that glad shore,....



Give to Je - sus, your Sav - ior, your glad - dest song.  
 Sing His prais - es with rap - ture from day to day.  
 While the a - ges of glo - ry and joy go by.

# Praise the Lord. Concluded

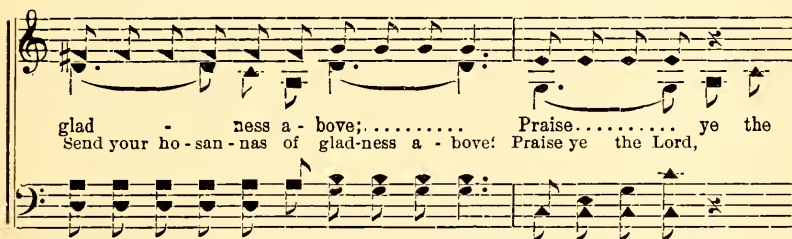
## REFRAIN



Praise ..... ye the Lord..... Je - sus, the  
Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord Je - sus the King;




King; ..... Send..... your ho - san - nas of  
Je - sus the King; Send your ho - san - nas of glad - ness a - bove;



glad - ness a - bove; ..... Praise..... ye the  
Send your ho - san - nas of glad - ness a - bove! Praise ye the Lord,



Lord, ..... joy ous - ly sing, ..... Praise.....  
praise ye the Lord, joy - ous - ly sing; Joy - ous - ly sing, Praise Him a - gain



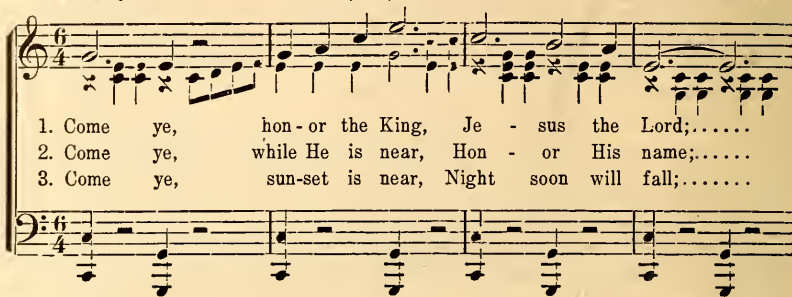
Him a - gain for His won - der - ful love.....  
for His won - der - ful love, Praise Him a - gain for His won - der - ful love.



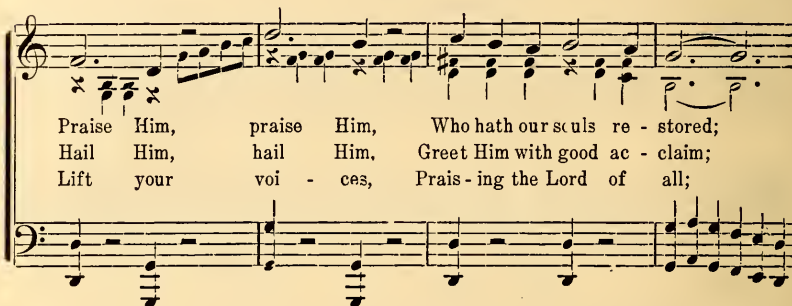
James Rowe

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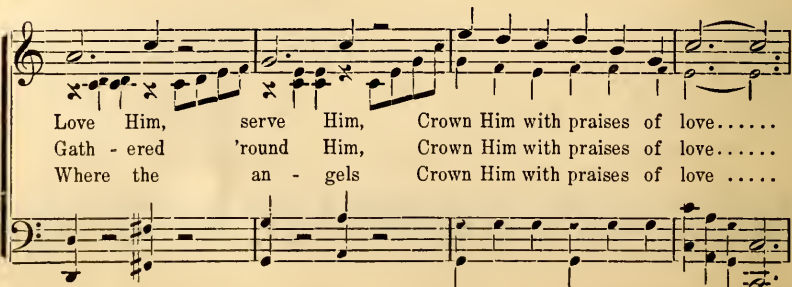
1. Come ye, hon - or the King, Je - sus the Lord;.....  
 2. Come ye, while He is near, Hon - or His name;.....  
 3. Come ye, sun-set is near, Night soon will fall;.....



Praise Him, praise Him, Who hath our souls re - stored;  
 Hail Him, hail Him, Greet Him with good ac - claim;  
 Lift your voi - ces, Prais - ing the Lord of all;



Hon - or, glo - ry, Give to the Friend a - bove;.....  
 Bless - ed Sav - ior, Heaven's all - Ho - ly Dove;.....  
 Crown of glo - ry He will be - stow a - bove,.....



Love Him, serve Him, Crown Him with praises of love.....  
 Gath - ered 'round Him, Crown Him with praises of love.....  
 Where the an - gels Crown Him with praises of love .....

# Crown Him with Praises of Love

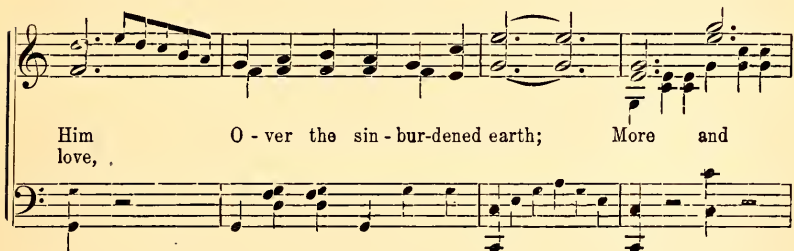
DUET



O'er and o'er..... Sing of His  
Crown Him with prais-es, with prais-es of love,



ex-cel-lent worth,..... Laud Him, praise  
ex-cel-lent worth, Laud Him and crown Him with praises of



Him O-ver the sin-bur-dened earth; More and  
love,



more, Send-ing ho-san-nas a-bove;..... Crown the Re-  
ho-san-nas a-bove;



deem-er with hap-pi-est prais-es of love, true love.....

1. If you ask me where I a - bid - e, I'm hid - ing in the  
 2. Un - moved by storm or earth-quake shock, I'm hid - ing in the  
 3. Since Je - sus made my spir - it whole, I'm hid - ing in the  
 4. I'll tell the world till life is o'er, I'm hid - ing in the

Rock of A - ges; Se - cure from ev - 'ry storm-y tide, I'm hid - ing  
 Rock of A - ges; Se - cure up - on this liv - ing Rock, I'm hid - ing  
 Rock of A - ges; When Sa - tan comes to seek my soul, I'm hid - ing  
 Rock of A - ges; I'll shout up - on the oth - er shore, I'm hid - ing

## REFRAIN

in the Rock of A - ges. I'm hid - ing, I'm  
 I'm hid - ing in the Rock, in the

hid - - ing In the ev - er - last - ing Rock of A - ges, For  
 ev - er - last - ing Rock;

time and (for) e - ter - ni - ty I'm hid - ing in the Rock of A - ges.

R. E. Hudson

Copyright, 1892, by R. E. Hudson. Used by per

C. R. Dunbar

1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;  
 2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live,  
 3. O Thou who died on Cal - va - ry, To save my soul and make me free;

Cho.—I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap - py then my life shall be!

Chorus D. C.

Oh, may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - iour and my God!  
 And now hence - forth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - iour and my God!  
 I'll con - se - crate my life to Thee, My Sav - iour and my God!

I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - iour and my God!

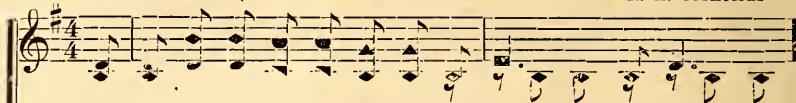
C. Wesley

L. M. Gottschalk

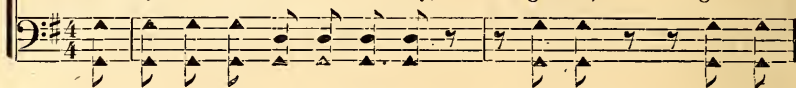
1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way,  
 2. Thou, whose all - per - vad - ing eye Naught es - capes with - out, with - in,  
 3. Thou who sin - less, yet has known All of man's in - firm - i - ty,

Rest from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would commune with Thee.  
 Par - don each in - iq - ui - ty, O - pen fault, and se - cret sin.  
 Then from Thine e - ter - nal throne, Je - sus look with pity'ng eye.

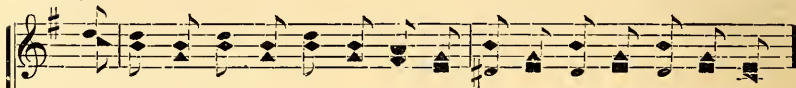
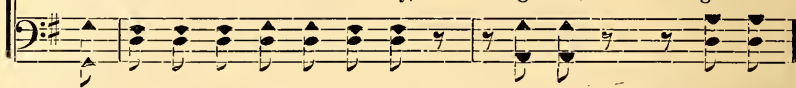




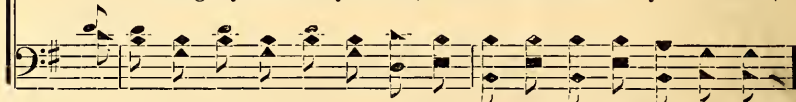
1. Ye arm - ies of the Lord of Host, Fight on, fight on!  
 2. Up - on the bat - tle field of sin,  
 3. Would you be vic - tors in the fray, Fight on, fight on!



Let sin de - fy, let Sa - tan boast, Fight on, fight on!  
 Ye must be brave the fight to win,  
 God's hosts are sure to win the day, Fight on, fight on!



Our Sav - ior calls us to the fight, The hosts of sin we're called to smite,  
 With ban - ners wav - ing o - ver - head, And by your valiant Cap - tain led,  
 If in the fight you've done your best, When sinks the sun in yon - der West,



Stand up for truth, stand up for right, Fight on, fight on!  
 Ye have no need the foe to dread,  
 Ye shall go home in peace to rest, Fight on,



## REFRAIN



Fight on, fight on, fight on, fight on! Fight on, ye Christian  
 Fight on, fight on, fight on, fight on,



# Fight On. Concluded

soldiers, For sin must not God de - fy; Fight on, fight on, fight on, fight on, fight on, fight on, fight on, fight on.

on, fight on! Fear not to strike for truth and right, Resolve to win or die!

315

## Hand In Hand With Jesus

*Good as a Quartet for Mixed Voices*

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

L. D. Huffstutler, owner, 1923

L. D. Huffstutler

1. Once from my poor sin - sick soul Christ did ev - 'ry bur - den roll,  
 2. In my night of dark de-spair, Je - sus heard and answered pray'r;  
 3. From the straight and nar - row way, Praise the Lord, I can - not stray;  
 4. When the stars are back-ward rolled, And His home I shall be - hold,

**FINE**

Now I walk, re-deemed and whole, Hand in hand with Je - sus.  
 Now I'm walk - ing free as air, Hand in hand with Je - sus.  
 For I'm walk - ing ev - 'ry day, Hand in hand with Je - sus.  
 I will walk those streets of gold, Hand in hand with Je - sus.

*D. S.*—Walking thus, I can - not stray, Hand in hand with Je - sus.

REFRAIN

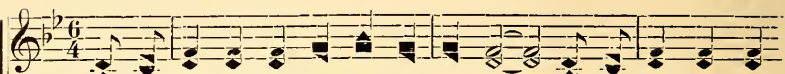
*D. S.*

Hand in hand we walk each day, Hand in hand a - long the way;

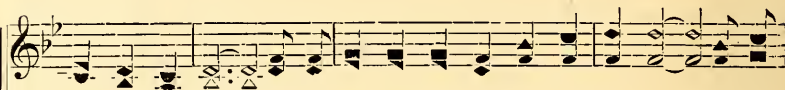
# 316 When my Vessel is Rounding the Pier

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius

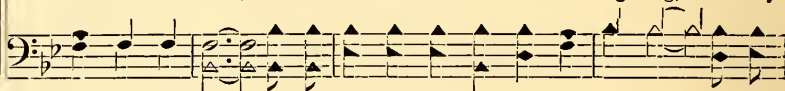
R. H. Cornelius



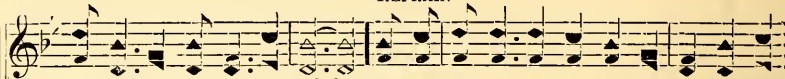
1. When I've sailed the last league on life's o - cean, And the shores of the
2. Oft I've car - ried a car - go of sor - row, Oft some dan - ger has
3. I can pic - ture the friends who will meet me, They who once left me
4. Here on earth when ships are our friends bringing, Oft we greet them with



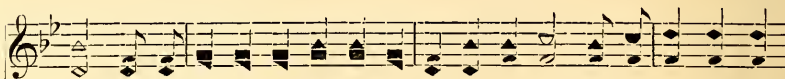
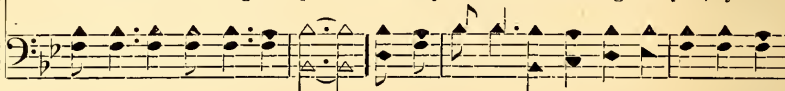
homeland draw near, What I won - der will be my e - mo - tion, When my  
filled me with fear; But 'twill all be for - got - ten to - mor - row, When my  
sor - row - ing here, And I know ho - ly an - gels will greet me, When my  
cheer aft - er cheer, So I know there'll be mu - sic and sing - ing, When my



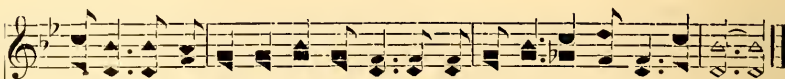
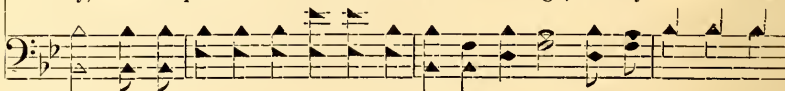
## REFRAIN



ves - sel is round - ing the pier. When my ves - sel is rounding the pier, by and



by, Bless - ed pier in the har - bor of heav - en on high; Will my friends flock to



meet me, Will the an - gels fair greet me? When my ves - sel is round - ing the pier.



## Love Waves are Rolling Over Me

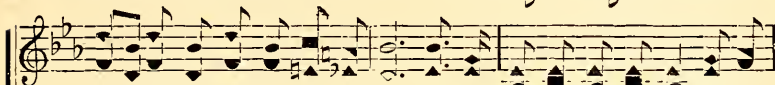
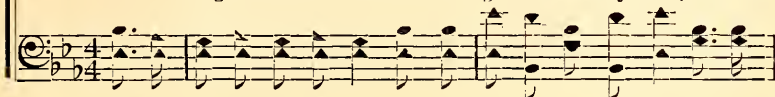
James Rowe

R. H. Cornelius, owner

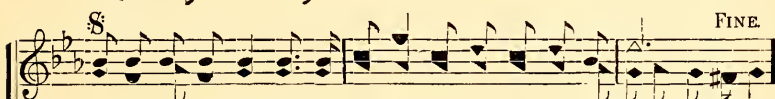
R. H. Cornelius



1. In the cleansing Fount I am sing-ing "Glo-ry to the Lamb!" And the
2. I was lost in doubt and sin and had man - y stains with-in, Now the
3. I be - long to Je - sus now and His light is on my brow, For the



love-waves are roll-ing o - ver me; All my sins are washed a-way, 'tis in-  
 love-waves are roll-ing o - ver me, I had lived for self a - lone, now my  
 love-waves are roll-ing o - ver me; I shall see His bessed face, in a



deed a hap-py day, For the love-waves are roll-ing o-ver me.  
 self-ish-ness has flown, And  
 ho - ly hap-py place, For

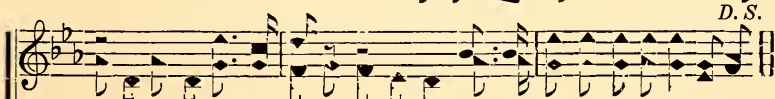
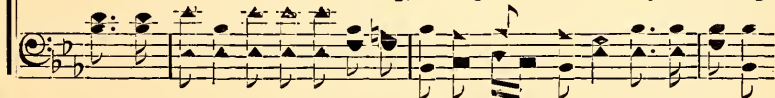
rolling, rolling o-ver me.



D.S. - "Glo-ry to the Lamb" And the love-wave are roll-ing o-ver me.



Yes, the love-waves are rolling o-ver me, They are roll-ing  
 roll-ing, roll-ing o - ver me, They are roll-ing



o - ver me, In the cleansing Fount I am, singing  
 rolling, rolling, They are rolling o-ver me;

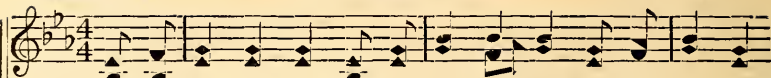




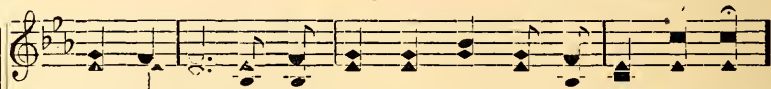
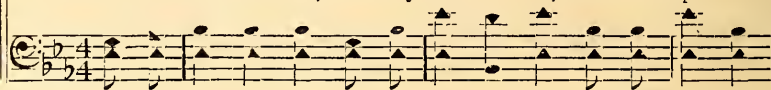
James Rowe

R. H. Cornelius, owner

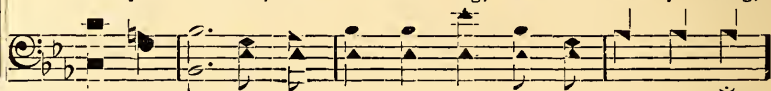
R. H. Cornelius



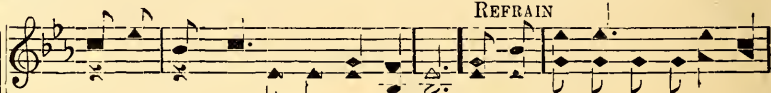
1. When the Sav - ior dear made my rec - ord clear, Said that He my
2. When His nailed-pierced hand helped my soul to stand And the home-path
3. When He made me strong, gave to me a song, Told me where my
4. Soul of doubt and sin, let my Sav - ior in, Let His Spir - it



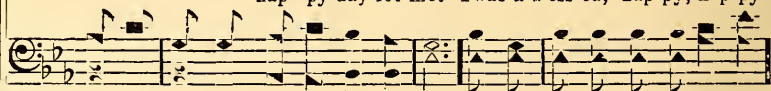
guide would be; When He bent a - bove, tell - ing of His love,  
 I could see; When He gave me rest on His lov - ing breast  
 soul would be; Took a - way all fear of the temp - ter near,  
 make you free Then, this whole life long, this will be your song,



## REFRAIN



'Twas a hap - py day for me. 'Twas a hap - py day for  
 hap - py day for me. 'Twas a b'less-ed, hap - py, hap - py



me, When the Sav - ior made me free; When I ceas.d to  
 day for me, pure and free;



roam and my soul faced home, 'Twas a hap - py day for me.  
 'Twas a b'less-ed, hap py day for me.



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